Werd N Deeko, Betrayal

[Deeko:]

I never would have thought it Somebody must have been informing Now tell me how the fuck they get a warrant How they come to my house in the morning Have a twelve gauge pointed at my month when I was yawning A know it was a setup how the fuck did it happen Check the phone lines internet cause somebody's tapped in I'm going out my mind trying to think who it was Another drug lord or maybe one of my squad But no it could'ntbe wouldn't do that to me These are my friends wouldn't mess around with loyalty The only thing we ever shared was trust An eye for an eye Blood in blood out it's all love So if it's not one of my boys it's got to be someone A'l have to find out my cell like the place that I'm stuck in This is not what I need right now Av got a baby coming And I really want to see that child Got to get out Thinking I should give them a plea But what the fuck have I to gain if I tell him it wasn't me Tell him it wasn't he I was somewhere else And I Don't think they over look the fucking knife on my shelf Had it right in my belt Should have left it that night in the cell That's where I have to pay the cost of that price Oh well Your looking at me like it's just my dumb luck But I'm not a dumb fuck I just lost it that night But it's not all bad shit you wouldn't believe Al be out real soon see they work for me Making deals do they dirt with me Not for free you see I got a brother and he is Police And when I'm out You know I'm going to find that prick that snitched Grassed me up I will cut this dick Seems you can't trust no one when you live like this Put the flames to his head he has brunt this bridge You known it's not like me to slip up and get caught That's why a kind of think it's an inside job So now I'm trying to think what this prick might want He is living reckless But not for long... So much on my mind now Iv got to get out here There's rules to the game and I'm going to call foul here Al find who it was and whoever that did it Is going to wish they where dead Al make him live to regret it [x2] [Werd:] I'm not living happily Work all week for that salary Every days a tragedy Another rape murder assault and fucking battery But a look at my brother like he's a technicality I let him off with no charge For a small charge Ten years in the force ain't made serge My brother sells bars and I keep him out of bars He might be a dealer but I hold the cards And he does dirt cleans up and gets paid Makes more a day than my weekly wage

He would be happy with the cage if he made front page I'm not happy as I said I got stress in my way The only thing I got good is my woman And I love her as much as I should'nt Helping out my brothers really getting on my nerves I only want her To protect and serve And we could run away but she won't leave And when I'm not with her makes my heart bleed But somethings going to happen that will change her mind Somethings going to happen that will make her mine Now my bother he done done it again Got himself locked up got himself to blame This time someone snitched someone grassed his name They say they got a warrant and they came in his home So again he wants me to help him slip away Can't get locked up there's a baby on the way His wifes got a bump Due in a few months Can he raise a kid are you taking the But you want to know a secret don't tell I got a little problem with my girl as well See love hurts The girl I'm with it's his It gets worse (what) It's my kid That why when he got caught I didn't help In fact I even wrote the warrant myself I knew he had the knife I knew theyd give him life I knew with him gone I could be with his wife So I tell him this time that he must do time Don't worry about your family They'll be fine Now he locked up with nowhere to go By his own brother but he'll never know