

# Scared Straight

Killer Mike

Aight... so you niggaz wanna know how a nigga is up in jail...  
Servin' a 40 to life sentence...  
For dope that wasn't even his  
Just sit back and listen, I'll tell you  
It's a hilarious day boooyyy, and it's a wild, wild chain of events  
that get yo ass in hea...

[Chorus: Killer Mike talking]  
Mama, I don't wanna sell, birds no more  
(I got a fuckin' funny story to tell you)  
They pushed me down and locked me up  
Put my face on the floor  
(You rem'ber me and big Paul and my whole crew nigga?)  
They took my money and my credit card  
Now I'm poor  
(Government snitches are amazin...)  
Mama, I don't wanna sell, crack no more  
(Just listen, only take about 3 minutes, just listen)

After high school, I gained lots of weight  
And I ain't talkin' bout calories put on by steak  
The recipe I'm cookin' may send me upstate  
Use bakin' soda, cook the pie, collect cake  
Now Pillsbury, these niggaz kick down doors  
Find out what mills bury  
Shit's very intense and criti-cal  
And when we drew pistols shit got piti-ful  
The first lick was bullshit, a half a brick  
We robbed the middle man and a bum bitch, the dumb bitch  
But between me and him and that hoe  
We walked away with 18 and a bigger score  
Some nigga named Salvatore from El Salvador  
Got silver teeth and a scar on his jaw  
Young Antonio Montana, held up mansion north Atlanta  
We hit'em hard as doors hammer, yea!

Mama, I don't wanna sell, birds no more  
(Okay, I know whachu thinkin', it's on righ, we on righ, we on)  
They pushed me down and locked me up  
Put my face on the floor  
(Hold up, hold up, hold up, be patient, be patient, listen to the rest  
listen, listen)  
They took my money and my credit card  
Now I'm poor  
(Man I feel like a asshole just tellin' you this man)  
Mama, I don't wanna sell, crack no more

(Tell the kid to give me the card, check it out  
here's where it gets interestin, follow this shit)

??? the spot had more birds than a pet shop  
More gunz than a Vietnam vet, we was set  
Loaded up the work and let's jet  
My nigga big Paul loaded up the U-Haul  
A thousand pounds uncut raw  
Hold on, whus that I saw in the distance?  
Did he have a crew offerin assistance?

Paul said it's prolly nuthin', a small animal or somethin'  
My nerves got to jumpin', I swear I heard somethin'  
I pointed the 4-5th in the wind and started thumpin'  
The blue lights is comin', my crew is runnin'  
Cops is everywhere, they keep comin'  
All of us sick, and all of us caught, holdin our dick  
We robbed the niggaz, same day the fuckin FEDs hit  
We robbed the niggaz, same day the fuckin FEDs hit  
Me and Salvatore fucked up in the mix  
That middle man and dumb bitch  
Them niggaz snitched, GOD DAMN!

Mama, I don't wanna sell, birds no more  
(So young man, that's why the fuck I'm sittin here wearin these pants ???)  
They pushed me down and locked me up  
Put my face on the floor  
(I hear Salvatore got ??? or some shit)  
They took my money and my credit card  
Now I'm poor  
(The bum bitch that snitched, tss... who knows?)  
Mama I don't wanna sell, crack no more

(Man I shoulda fuckin stayed in job corp  
stayed my fuckin ass in job corp, doin dumbass shit  
now I'm fuckin round witchall stupid ass niggaz too  
ain't no niggaz in jail but dumb niggaz  
niggaz ???  
fuck that, I was stupid, I'm in jail  
and most the niggaz in hea with me stupid too...)  
[laughs and hangs up the phone]