

# I Ain't Going Back To Jail

Project Pat

I ain't going back to jail, I ain't going back to jail  
And tell ya old man I ain't going back to jail  
I ain't going back to jail, I ain't going back to jail  
I got mo' p\*\*\*\* to swell and mo' dreams to tell  
I ain't going back to jail, I ain't going back to jail  
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I got mo' p\*\*\*\* to swell and mo' dreams to tell  
A North Memphis monster, targetin' the cheddar  
Ain't no Anna on my chest, it ain't no blood on my sweater  
Better beware the stares of them youngsters watchin'  
Bullets do fly through air when them \*\*\* p-poppin'  
\*\*\* swang to ya mouth, then the blood is gushin'  
Out'cha dome, home invaded 'cause of \*\*\* you pushin'  
Leather seats in the Chevy thang, ridin' the slab  
Wangin' out the frame, South Memphis, cruisin' Crump Ave  
Crook by the book, if I was on that type of time  
Wipin' shells in the bullets when loaded in the \*\*\*  
Crime done, on a daily pay attention to this here  
I ain't goin' back to jail and that's what these suckers fear  
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I got mo' p\*\*\*\* to swell and mo' dreams to tell, I ain't  
Now I can see the hate, behind the smiles  
Wanted Project Pat to fall but the money piles  
\*\*\* know I'm off the chain, wild as a child  
There ain't no need to ask, gangsta's my style  
Kept my street, credibility, young \*\*\* crownin' me  
Put \*\*\* in faces of suckers out here doubtin' me  
Broads, they is houndin' me, still I'm in demand  
I got \*\*\* \*\*\* residue still on my hand  
From the throw aways, from the g\*\*\*\*\* and K's  
With the same clothes on, bleed the block for days  
Cross killers in these streets, bullets will spray  
Innocent bystander can catch a stray ya dig  
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