

# Kottonmouth Kings, Big Hoss

State of California, finds you guilty, guilty  
Although I did them no wrong they laid a trap for me  
Although I did them no wrong they dug a pit for me  
So let's set and ruin over take them  
Let them be caught in the snare they set for me  
Let them fall to destruction in the pit they dug for me  
Better get your facts straight, know what I'm saying?  
Another day in the motherfucking cell  
Hope all you motherfuckers are happy  
Fucking sellouts

Now this is going out to Big Hoss up in prison  
Going out to Big Hoss  
And anybody else who got busted by the system

What's up Big Hoss?  
What's up ST?  
3 years later  
Yeah, long time no see  
You know things just ain't the same since ya been inside  
Yeah, they took away my freedom but they can't take my pride  
From the Riverside County to the St.Cloud Pen  
They said 435 so fuck it, I took 10  
Well then, sometimes I sip on my gin  
And think about the things we used to do back when  
When we was growing up? yeah we were just kids  
Still I regret some of the shit I did  
The people think this place is for my own good  
But who the fuck are they to take away my childhood?  
And leave your baby son with just a momma to mold him  
And no fucking daddy around to hold him  
But I hold him, like he's one of my own  
Tell him bout me daily until his his daddy comes home  
I gives a fuck, if I sin for revengance  
I put the face in a fucking fist  
Have them beggin' for forgiveness  
Naw Saint just let 'em live through this  
Cuz karma's got a way of coming back and returning  
Besides Momma don't need another son servin'  
I gotta go cuz my time's almost up man  
Alright Big Hoss, you stay up  
Alright Saint  
Cuz karma's got a a way of coming back and returning  
Going out to Big Hoss  
Moms and Pops don't need another son servin'  
Shit, free to the people in power with the uniform