BIG MONEY DEALS
INVOLVING BIG WHEELS
BACKED BY THE LAW
LEAVE YOU IN AWE

BUT YOU DIDN'T KNOW
THAT BY CHASING THE GOLD
THEY TRAMPLED THE RIGHTS
FOR WHICH AMERICA FIGHTS

STATE PRISONS ABOUND
AND STILL BREAKING GROUND
ACROSS THIS GREAT LAND
TO FED THE DEMAND

THE FED'S ARE RIGHT THERE
GETTING THEIR SHARE
PARTNERS IN CRIME
WITHOUT DOING TIME

THEN THERE ARE PRISONS FOR PROFIT
WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT IT
NOT ME AND YOU
IT'S SAD BUT IT'S TRUE

JUSTICE FOR SALE ... WILL ONLY FAIL
TO DEAL WITH CRIME ... BUT HEY IT'S YOUR DIME

WRITTEN ON 9-12-08 BY TROYOIL
SOLITARY CONFINEMENT
SOCIETY'S REFINEMENT
TO DEAL WITH CONS
BY TIGHTENING THEIR BONDS
WITHIN PRISON WALLS
WHERE JUSTICE STALLS
AND PUNISHMENT PREVAELS
AS IT ASSAILS
ALL OF THE RIGHTS
OF THOSE IN SIGHT
WITH UNJUST DETENTION
IN THE NAME OF PREVENTION
IT'S PRISONER ABUSE
THEY GIVE THEM THE BLUES
BY LOCKING THEM DOWN
ALL THE YEAR ROUND
WITH NOTHING TO DO
BUT SIT THERE AND STEW
SENSES DEPILLED
BRAIN CELLS ARE FRIED
RIGHTS ARE DENIED
CAN'T RUN AND HIDE
CAUSE YOU'RE LOCKED IN A CELL
A PRISON MADE HELL!

WRITTEN ON 9-12-08
BY TLAOYOTL
JOSEPH AMMON
I AM VALIDATED

I AM VALIDATED... SO WHAT DOES THAT MEAN TO ME?

IT MEANS I'VE BEEN LABELED AND STEREOTYPED BY CDC...

DON'T GET ME WRONG... I USED TO BE A RANGER... AND ALL OF THAT...

BUT THOSE DAYS ARE GONE BY... AND NO LONGER WHERE IT'S AT...

ONLY PEACE AND HARMONY PERMEATE MY MIND THESE DAYS...

JUST WANTING TO LIVE MY LIFE AT AN EASY GOING PACE...

BUT IN THEIR EYES, I'LL ALWAYS BE A MORTENO GANGSTER...

JUST TRYING TO FOOL THEM... TRYING TO BE A PRANKSTER...

I AM VALIDATED, AND TO THEM THAT'S THE BOTTOM LINE...

SO THE STICK DEEP IN THE SHU, SO YOU CAN DO YOUR TIME...

INMATES COME AND INMATES GO... BUT WE JUST MARINATE...

SITTING IN THE SHU... WAITING FOR OUR DATE...

CAUSE I'M VALIDATED... AND THAT'S THE WAY IT IS!

WRITTEN BY TLAQOTL   AUGUST 08
JOSEPH ARAGON  G00822D
CONCRETE AND STEEL
RUSTY AND COLD
SLOWLY IT KILLS
THE INMATES IT HOLDS

MIND GAMES C-ALONE
PLAYED BY THE COP
NEVER KNOW WHAT'S IN STORE
JUST WISH IT WOULD STOP

THE YEARS HAVE SLIPPED BY
WHERE DID THEY GO?
CAUSE TIME DOESN'T FLY
HERE IN THE HOLE

IT SLOWLY DRAGS ON
AS WE SIT HERE AND STEW
ISOLATED - THE DAY LONG
WITH NOTHING TO DO

I DON'T SEE ANYTHING
BUT CONCRETE AND STEEL
I KNOW WHAT I MEAN?
FEEL WHAT I FEEL?
I DOUBT IT.

WRITTEN ON 9-7-08
BY TLAUVOL
Twisted minds, filled with pain and brimming full of rage...
Locked away in a five by twelve steel and concrete cage...
Dubbed as outcasts by a mainstream society...
Feared and misunderstood because of the notoriety...
All day long, sitting idly by in this nasty prison cell...
Yet they wonder why you act insane within this man-made hell...
At the mercy of the system of control...
Where they cuff you up and lock you in a hole...
They strip you of your basic rights as society looks the other way...
And make you hate just a little more each day...
They've added the letter "R" to their acronym...
Rehabilitation... just a cover for all their vile sin...
While we live in a world that's ready to explode...
Triggered by the act of one's violent episode...
But do they care? No, not at all, it's just a show...
They're more concerned with making in all the dough!