

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

BUT YOU DIDNT KNOW  
THAT BY CHASING THE GOLD  
THEY TRAMPLED THE RIGHTS  
FOR WHICH AMERICA FIGHTS

STATE PRISONS AROUND  
AND STILL BREAKING GROUND  
ACROSS THIS GREAT LAND  
TO FEED 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 RAIL  
TO DEAL WITH CRIME ... BUT HEY ITS YOUR DIME  
WRITTEN ON 9-12-08 BY TLA04JTL

SOLITARY CONFINEMENT  
SOCIETY'S REFINEMENT  
TO DEAL WITH CUNTS  
BY TIGHTENING THEIR BOWS  
WITHIN PRISON WALLS  
WHERE JUSTICE STALLS  
AND PUNISHMENT PREVAILS  
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 DEPRIVED  
BILAIN 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 TLAOYOLL  
JOSEPH ANTON

## 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 BANGER... 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 NORTENO GANGSTER...

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

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 TLAOYOTL AUGUST 08  
JOSEPH ARAGON GOBZZO

CONCRETE AND STEEL  
RUSTY AND COLD  
SLOWLY IT KILLS  
THE INMATES IT HOLDS

MIND GAMES GALORE  
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 DOESNT FLY  
HERE IN THE HOLE

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

I DONT SEE ANYTHING  
BUT CONCRETE AND STEEL  
KNOW WHAT I MEAN?  
FEEL WHAT I FEEL?  
I DOUBT IT.

WRITTEN ON 9-7-08  
BY TLA0407L

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 THATS READY  
TO EXPLODE...

TRIGGERED BY THE ACT OF ONE'S VIOLENT  
EPISODE...

BUT DO THEY CARE? NO, NOT AT ALL, ITS  
JUST A SHOW...

THEY'RE MORE CONCERNED WITH MAKING  
IN ALL THE DOUGH!