

Penitentiary

Citizen Cope

Well, I'm waiting on the day
When the people walk free to see
When the penitentiary is on fire
When there's no need to bleed
For your mother or your brother
Or the one that comes before you, whoa
Well, I'm waiting on a time
When people walk free to see
From the penitentiary in our mind
When there's no need to bleed
For your father, or your son
Or the one that you've become, whoa
When the penitentiary is on fire
When the penitentiary is on fire
I'm waiting on the day
When the people walk free to see
The penitentiary is on fire
There's no need to bleed
For your father, or your son
Or the one that you've become and
Well, I'm waiting on a time
When people walk free to see
From the penitentiary in our mind
When there's no need to bleed
For your mother or your brother
Or the one that comes before you, yeah
When the penitentiary is on fire
When the penitentiary is on fire
Yeah, when the penitentiary is on fire
Ho, the penitentiary is on fire

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>