

Entering City Limits

Written by: Otis Blaxton

© 2014 Otis Blaxton
(fiction)

Dedication

This is dedicated to the Prisons Foundation, for their support to prisoners.
Matthew 25: 42-45; I was hungry but you would not feed me, thirsty but you would not give me a drink; I was a stranger but you would not welcome me in your homes, naked but you would not clothe me; I was sick and in prison but you would not take care of me. Then they will answer him, 'When, Lord, did we ever see you hungry or thirsty or a stranger or naked or sick or in prison, and we would not help you?' The king will reply, 'I tell you, whenever you refused to help one of these least important ones, you refused to help me.'

Reprimand:

The definition of the rod. The rod is powerful. In this day and age as in the ~~pass~~ it controls everything. Moses, in the Bible is the perfect example. Moses showed the Pharaoh all kinds of powers with his rod, bringing devastation on Egypt. Moses, himself, feared the rod. Exodus chapter 4: 3-4; [The Lord said, "Throw it on the ground." When Moses threw it down, it turned into a snake and he ran away from it. Then the Lord said to Moses, "Reach down and pick it up by the tail." So Moses reached down and caught it, and it became a walking stick again.] When Moses put down the rod it became a threat to him, because he was no longer in control of it, so he ran. That right there tells that his rod was his weapon. If you don't have a weapon, but your enemy got one you will run. If the weapons in your hands it's your walking stick, your rod and you are cool with it and know how to handle it or so you think.

Album: Entering City Limits | Track: Tampa

by Otis Blaxton

Hook: TPA, put it on the map/Do it with the scrap

Verse 1:

By the power of the rod/A shot to the sky giving thanks to God/Count, you never know when He gone call
your number/You're a body count in the world make the streets remember/Shots are death defying sounds/
Like Moses rod when he put it down/If you totin' you running the show/Make all the people who hating
lay down on the floor/The wrong move is suicide/Clear the spot detectives homicide/If you got
an automatic let it bang/Make alot of racket with that thing

Hook:

Verse 2:

The lawman recommend the use of that tool/keep it by your side is the number 1 rule/Like the law say
freeze/But do it for the streets and these Tees/Nobody move and nobody get carried off in an
ambulance/Prevention is the one, and only chance/Violate it and get your body tatted/Fake the funk and
get internal organs splatted/That's how this thing go/Pay attention and you'll live life to die slow/Say a
prayer for the semi automatic/If it cut loose things gonna get dramatic

Hook:

Verse 3:

A tec is just to flunt/You know when you getting it and just want to stunt/Big auto and a laid out pad/
Doing real things dad/Glock in the other hand/Major league major plans/The machine gun is to make
the streets duck and run/Shuttin' parties down play time over no more fun/The pump is for point
point blank range/Busting brains out co bang/Count it's TPA on scope/Can you cope

Hook:

Album: Entering City Limits 2 Track: Salute

by Otis Blaxton

Hook: All guns to the sky/A salute to everybody who died/Shoot for everybody who died

Verse 1:

Ring a shot for everybody in the casket/For the souls that got blasted/They say I ain't living life the right way/Im out here banking my pay/Good Morning America showing smiling faces/These the people missing and murdered without a trace/You feared when you lodge a live round in the chamber/Its hard to ~~hard~~ **dodge** every step my lifes in danger/Its street legends laying in a hole/Nobody to save them as they bodies turned cold

Hook:

Verse 2:

This a tribute those downed with a bullet jamed in their dome/A salute to you God dome took you home/In life its trials and tribulations/Mind your business you'll get through them you got to be patient/The barrel of a gun don't got no motive, but its trained and watching/The world is positive a killer behind the trigger stocking/Preying on the innocent wetting up elementary schools/People in the streets acting a menace with registered tools/And they label you wrong for living by your gun/Im just trying to make it to see another rising sun

Hook:

Verse 3:

This in loving memories/Im hoping when I die people remember me/kick back and remence and still hear me/Think of all the good times those who love me dearly/Death touched close to home/Its in every block we come/Guns clapping on sight if you trespassing on the wrong turf/Taking lives like the Maker of your birth/Leaving mothers crying and others hurt/That's my partner laying in that hurst/Listen to my dog soul howl and echo/It sound the way guns explode

Hook:

Album: Entering City Limits 3 Track: Unsensored

by Otis Blaxton

Hook: This is unsensored coming through your speaker/Put it on repeat

Verse 1:

This that underground sound/Turn your radio up loud/The beat jamming/The drummer got the drums going bam/It's a fire mix/This the charts number one pick/Vibe out to this thing right here in your automobile/Break out the boom box to it and chill/Let your systems pump/Let the subwoofers thump

Hook

Verse 2:

This right here is off glass/Riding to it never let off the gas/Boost the super bass on your headphones/Your favorite song is on/Boggy down dance to it/This the years best hit/Voted best for the grammy/It's the music that be jamming/This that better style/It got the club wild

Hook

Verse 3:

Go ahead and bob your head/It's an advertisement to get loose ads/Shake your dreads/Cust the move let some sweat shed/Look at somebody and grill them/Bounce around like you in the gym/Say I'll run through your click/Step up and get done in quick/This aint on the sensors/This off the meter

Hook:

Album: Entering City Limits

4 Track: Long Live the Name

by Otis Blaxton

Hook: My name reign, ranking on you jits

Verse 1:

I got an everlasting name in the streets / So watch the words you speak / It's some Bay area players
ready to latch on you / That's that straightening crew / It's like a mighty kings valour / Knock me
down and I'm coming back for more / That's what's in my heart / If dying is a must what is living
a art / Then I painted the picture of my partners coming after you / When my life is said and through

Hook

Verse 2:

Put my name on the Wall of Fame / A mighty tongue could keep the block turned / That's the least of
my concerns / Like a true hustler there's a profit to be earned / Telling the game is just taking turns /
I like my game tighter than yours / Mine will never become ours / Keep it real with what you do / And the
hood will keep your name true / You can't be real when you got dirt on your name / Keep the truth even
when that game you run lame

Hook:

Verse 3:

Do real things and it will stay with you until the grave / What you think it mean when they say get
saved / Save the values of your name / That mean keeping your head up in the game / From there take
on the world / Show that you: big enough to make that little girl / Put your name on your seed / And
tell the streets to take heed

Hook

Album: Entering City Limits 5 Track: Put on
Hook: See me jit / I'm out here getting it

by Otis Blaxton

Verse 1:

I aint scare to put my hands in the dirt / Hustling every dollar worth a brand new white T-shirt /
I'm fresh out the store / I'm living in these streets out here getting more / When you a go getter it
aint no off days / If I got it I'm going to flip it on holidays / That's how you stay ahead of the game /
When you down in it you make yourself a name / You see me right now like I'm putting on a show / That's how
I know

Hook:

Verse 2:

You got to be on the money / Stay up is how you make haters paper look funny / Look it over plot it out /
Ask around and find out what its about / Any and everything will sell / You just got to keep these short
stops off your trail / It's a first come first serve basis / Move your feet lose your seat we changing places /
Every step I take is for the cash / Game so tight I'm all in your pocket counting your stash /

Hook:

Verse 3:

When you see me riding around it cost / Every gallon in the tank is a few dollars lost / I can't have it all /
I got to respect the game and let somebody else ball / A full tank of gas getting me right back to the
money / The game is sweet like honey / You just got to know how to treat it / Do it right and you can eat in
it / Living plush like a fat boy / Shopping for new toys

Hook:

Album: Entering City Limits 6 Track: Big Money

by Otis Blaxton

Hook: Money Money Money Big Money That almighty green [sing]

Verse 1:

Popper, what's good, I look like the hood / Still ducked off behind tents / Anti freeze blowing that dew out the
air vents / Starched out riding on factory / Speed demonator course control doing the speed limit no hurry / You
know a full tank / With my mind on my bank / Big business with a mouthful of peppermints / Killing that good
money stinct / Partner I look like cash / Playing a game that keep the paper coming fast / Making that pay /
Like the lotto you got to know what numbers to play

Hook:

Verse 2:

Put the paddle on the floor / I been sipping Easy Jesus real slow / Easing my thoughts in holy water / Drinking it
straight up out the bottle / I ought to be living life one step at a time / But this how it go when you out here
shining / Staying in between the lines / Hard candies got my mouth smelling like lemon lime / Telling myself life
is sweet / I'm out here just so I can eat / Chasing the C-notes / George Washington still get my vote /
I'm bout the honest dollar / If it's about money I'll hollar

Hook:

Verse 3:

Chevrolet Cruze smelling like the volt / The safe in the bank what kind of liquor you been drinking malt / That's currency
government tenders / New money I'm a big spender / Still licking on the candy from the air tube / Running off electric
with the engine lubed / City limits with the hybrid motor spinning / Digging in the scene leaning / I'm tipsy but I
ain't drunk / Eyes on the road with the car crunk / Steady with the mirrors lined up / Sipping ABC out the cup /

Hook:

Album: Entering City Limits 7 Track; The Auto

by Otis Blaxton

Hook: Custom car with the pro se knocking up the block/Sports car boy I'm cooked rock

Verse 1:

JBL and componets custom display/The rawest jams coming off the MP3 player/A true globe trotter/I got a whip that will get up and go when you on the throttle/Super charged split end spark plugs/Tuned up like a smoker on a drug/Yeah, I guess I'll see you at the top of the light/Like reindeer 500 horsepower under the hood of the Impala take flight/Like good sex burning rubber/You see me coming you better know it ain't nothing but trouble/From the RPM to the chrome tubes/Inside as cool as an ice cube

Hook:

Verse 2:

Like Nintendo Wii this the next level/Hang outs I got several/The car with the plasma paint/High just like the saints/Shower me pop the sake/In the hole where the cake/Cooling with rustas that rock hard knots/That bush in the plot/Your old lady flirting bumper to bumper/Sending flix to the pin so the brothers can see that rump/At the motel with her legs streched wide open/She say she like my style car and trend/Homeboy don't take it personal/Step your game up be reasonable

Hook

Album: Entering City Limits 8 Track, Sweet Home

by Otis Blaxton

Chorus: [Song] Home sweet home (Background music)

Hook: Tampa Bay, A whats up to the players from my way

Verse 1:

Primo what's good/Doing how we always do in the hood/Cous' you know out here in my ball cap/Sliding the players dap/Slapping these broads on they back/Out here getting jack/How can you fall off in this city/Ladies keep me game tight in this humidity/It's one to 2 women on every corner/I'm talking exotic women blunt burners/Cootie is everywhere/You feel me throw your Tears in the air

Hook:

Verse 2:

Cat daddy you got to see this to believe it/When you do you'll never leave it/All in all it's Tampa Bay/Where my partners hustle and they got tools for gun play/Peace be to the streets/We fam' as long as this on repeat/you know block parties on Sunday/A steady grind on Monday/We all out here just living/If I got it to spare it's a blessing given/The love of the Bay is what's in return/It's the tropics, so you know it's always good weed to burn/It's home sweet home/You feel me homeboy

Hook:

Verse 3: Hommie life is what you make it/The clubs are full of girls all booty shaking/7th Ave. on the weekends/That's how alot of us take in the pleasures of sin/A life of liquor and sex/Spelled out F-ing in her text/They turned out on everything/We hood and can turn you up on anything/You can adventure to this island for the summers/Were the look fine enough to make your baby mama/A private pool and a live theme park/I guess I'm in love with this bush that stay sparked/This is my city/If you love it then you sitting pretty

Hook:

Album: Entering City Limits

9 Track: Drug Money

by Otis Blaxton

Hook: Everybody where I'm from sale dope/We all cut that coke

Verse 1:
When you cop it add water/That's how you make a better dollar/Rock it up real good/This will
take over the hood/Be paranoid cause your foes watching/Beware cause jack boys is clocking/
Keep a tech cause you want to sale every last spec/This your project and you can't be scared to
let bullets eject/Selling ounces off the ke/It's all under the tree/It's minors skipping school/Cause
watch who you serve to is the only rule/It's snitches in the streets the C.I.A./We ducking the
D.E.A. everyday

Hook:

Verse 2:
Chop it up/And watch how smokers slurp it up and burp it up/Bagging up 125 grams/Pack it up
and be on the look out for Uncle Sam/The guns ain't registered/And ~~don't~~ nobody standing around
talking to the minister/Be quick on your feet/Cause if they jump out we got to flee/It's hot in the
streets/Crowds draw heat/The bails bondsmen taxing/for that fire iron they giving the max

Hook:

Verse 3:
Break down the pack/It's always gone be somebody smoking crack/In the streets every dollar
counts/I'm out here and I wish it was 250 an ounce/I can make it if I stack cheese/
If it ~~double~~ up its a ke/Get it you got all night/Money looming get your pockets tight

Hook:

Album: Entering City Limits 10 Track, 'Legal Weed

by Otis Blaxton

Hook: [Rock-n-Roll] Them backwoods burning like woodstock / The hood smoking real good all the way
around the clock / It's legal politicians in the spot / They are calling it recreational pot

Verse 1:

Going up up high like in the clouds / That lime green leaf smelling good / An ounce at a time will do
me just fine / I can smoke it all day while out here on the grind / The doctor says it ain't a crime /
It helps to see haters who in your blind / Please no don't be a foe to me / I don't pass my blunt to
enemies / I'll live life happily smoking weed / Here roll that don't put in any seeds

Hook

Verse 2:

Tonight at 8 I got a date / I'll pick up Mary Jane we'll be up real late / She'll be doing the twist /
Just for little kisses / She always talks and I just kick back and listen / When she's hot she
walks away and comes up missing / I'm happier this way / This how I know me and Mary J will
be okay / To make it up I'll even kiss her little cherry / See look my finger tips are getting blisters
and it's kind of scary

Hook:

Album: Entering City Limits 11 Track; Zhootit for Cootie

by Odis Blaxton

Hook: Enjoy yourself/Use it up until aint none left/After the session it's the after party with me and you
though/A latex rubber and you know

Verse 1:

It aint a drug/It's a stimulator for a hug/You know a tight cootie/And a fat booty/It will bring
you to the peak of your climax/It's a treat for some good sex/Go ahead don't be too shy to moan/A
little of this and alot of love bone/He sweating up the sheets/Yeah, pulling them all up in a big heap/
This aint a fantasy/A dude and a lady getting real nasty/Chunk it back/And I dunk it like Shaq/Im
tearing the goal down/Driving to the hole making freaky sounds

Hook:

Verse 2:

I can get you ex-ed out or we can burn a blunt/Anything for some cunt/We can blow guns out the
El Productoes/And up in the ceiling goes your toes/With me in between left and right/I know that
sound tight/I just hope the walls still standing/Open wide make your vagina expand/Hey you ever
took a pill up the ass/It's all good long as you dont pass gas/Doggy style will make you smile/Toss
it back real wild/Face down in the bed spread/It's the motion in the ocean massing with your head

Hook

Verse 3:

Hum say give me some/Um ~~um~~ good try to make it come/Snort a little off the tip/Blow it off with
a gentle breeze from between your lips/It's a celebration use it all up/I'll just kick back sipping
D'usse out my cup/Your entertainment is fine/On a scale of 1 to 10 your head is a dime/Stick
your tongue out for the camera/Puppy love is the name of the game/You're a full grown show dog/
Doing it all so your friends can blog

Hook

Album: Entering City Limits 12 Track: Cold Hearts

by Otis Blosson

Hook: No lie a friendship is just two cold hearts

Verse 1:

This goes out to a dear friend / Someone close to me like my kin / That's why I envy you / Because we can't get down the way brothers do / I'm talking deep to the roots like the same sneakers / Our DNA strands aint on the same beaker / You on a level that's air thin / We don't pump the same blood under our skin / It's family before comrades / But we can still play the game like we had the same dads

Hook:

Verse 2:

What's good with you partner / If life was a book it's your favorite author / You can take it anywhere with me / I'm down for anything whatever it maybe / As long as we don't inflict my blood / Anybody else we can open them up and let their veins flood / My peps go before the streets / That's even in the sheets / That's tough love / That's how it was written in the words from up above / Honor thy father and mother / How I'm gone do that by turning my back on my brother

Hook:

Verse 3:

We can watch each others backs / Disrespect our foes and wait for them to react / You know die hards for one another / Shed blood over each other / The real and even hand to hand combat / We can get it down like that / I still can't trust you / My kinfolk will make me stab you in the back too / That's how I know friends are just two cold hearts / I been watching you close from the start

Hook:

Album: Entering City Limits

13 Track: Friend or Foe

by Otis Blaxton

Hook: Don't get on my bad side, Don't get on the wrong end of my gun

Verse 1:

Moses feared the rod/That was before the presence of God/You better fear mine when I pick it up/When I'm toting a stick it's to put holes in your cup/It's how a ruler chastise the streets/Finger on the trigger letting bullets beat/Behind the hammer bring that thunder/That's how alot of jits get put under/On the wrong side of a gun/One shot can end life and cancel all the fun

Hook

Verse 2:

This is in self defense/Disrespect is the offense/You brought it on yourself/We can do it until aint nothing but dirt left/It's like you talking through the niigee I got your obituary/I made the funeral and things looked scary/Your wings folded in a box/The family crying in shock/To make it to heaven you must be born again/Theres your chance to never test me to begin with/Bullets fly real quick/When the sparks start it's to late to call it quits

Hook:

Verse 3:

Honor the dead/Keep their lives conscious on your head/It's the spirits setting examples/You don't want it to happen to you that simple/Live life wise/Then all the days of your life the sun will rise/Never look to experience death/Count after this aint nothing left/The body shall perish/You only got one lifetime to cherish

Hook:

Album: Entering City Limits 14 Track: R.I.P.

by Otis Blaxton

Hook: In loving memory of those who have died in action/This go with liquor like a passion

Verse 1:

It's raining blood in the streets right now/Somebody somewhere faced the faces of death somehow/Everybody
alive pray on this moment/But when they number come it's torment/stuck staring at the world in shock/Body
froze up muscles locked/With the corridor closing eye lids/Called home to the Father played bid/It's a hand
of solitary/That thought that's so scary/Can't a soul standing say they not scared to die/Stop
telling yourself that lie/Just know search and you shall find/God bless those living life in the blind

Hook:

Verse 2:

R.I.P to Eriple/He satisfied his heart in malt liquor sip after sip/A high to deal with the world/It's
more to a drink than intoxication a fall and a twirl/It will get you through life/It heals the strife/
That's why I'm pouring out liquor/It's a salute to all the brothers zipped up in body bag stickers/I pray
to meet you once more in the thereafter/In the book of life when the Heavenly Father close that chapter/
As we live pray for me as I do for you/At the gate may God see us through

Hook:

Album: Entering City Limits 15 Track: The Ghetto
Chorus: [sung] A shout goes out to the dream chasers of my city
Hook: Chasing government tender

by Otis Blaxton

Verse 1:

It don't cost nothing to dream/Our lack of money got us with low self esteem/Maxing out on our budget/And on the side we hustle like it's legit/Robbing moina to pay baby/She'll get it back maybe/It can't wait for the 1st and 15th for the crazy check/Not when the old lady in the old Regin Jordan's looking sick/I'm out here moving my feet so I'm on top/I wait my sounds to rotate on the radio non stop

Hook:

Verse 2: [sung]

I caught a dream in my dream catcher/It's a guaranteed life will get better/Here's good by to the EBT card/So long to the luck to have walking around scarred/We made it off of section 8/The main courses are rock crabs and lobsters on our plates/Living our hopes and dreams/This is the good life so it seems

Hook:

Verse 3:

This all started from a plan/Then I got what it took to make it in my hands/I turned my blueprint into reality/I treat my work as a specialty/That's why I keep it going/Handle it and keep it flowing/Tomorrow is a new space and opportunity/So, you know you need to get at me.

Hook

About the Author

I am a prisoner of the state of Florida. I have served 10 years on a 30 year sentence entered by the 13th Judicial Circuit Court, Hillsborough County, Florida, City of Tampa. I have a 4 year sentence ran consecutive from Pensacola, Florida. I have a screenwriting about prison life published with the Prisons Foundation. I have other unpublished works that I am searching for publishers to handle. This is an album I hope to find an artist to record. Briefly my unpublished work includes:

- 1) Lycical Combat; This is a screenplay about a rap group who wants to make it happen. In the writing I strategize on ways to become a successful artist. Rap session happen in the writing.
- 2) Exhume; A rap album. This album speaks over the morals of life. (14 songs)
- 3) Staying Alive on the Block; A rap album. This album goes over delinquent activities. It is meant for the youth. (12 songs)
- 4) Angels Food; A R&B album. It is a style meant for a good girl bad guy relationship. (14 songs)
- 5) Stik and Tired; A R&B album. It is about a man giving up on a relationship. (12 songs)
- 6) Hood Matrimony; A R&B album. Wedding songs. (8 songs)
- 7) Graffiti; A R&B album. It goes out to all the ladies that are down.
- 8) Dreadlocks; A R&B album. Vacation get away album
- 9) The Chronicles of Rap and Blues; A prose style. Based on The Blues and Rap musics.
- 10) I have more screenwritings. Please read Lockdown Showdown another title by me on this site. You will find a list of script writings that I am looking to have published and produced somehow.

(P) 2014 Otis Blaxton

(C) 2014 Otis Blaxton

Address: Otis Blaxton 166052

Florida State Prison

7819 N.W. 228th street

Rainford, Florida 32026

Website: FDOC.com

Other: Otis Blaxton

P.O. Box 823

Seffner, Florida 33584

Album: Entering City Limits

by Otis Blaxton

Closure
Reprimand

Isaiah Chapter 44:22; The Lord Almighty says, "I will attack Babylon and bring it to ruin. I will leave nothing—no children, no survivors at all. I the Lord, have spoken. All the churches say that this is prophecy at the end of time. In the world today Babylon is a minor city. Why would God attack this one city? The Bible is full of wisdom, but it leaves the answer to this blank. Revelations chapter 18, explains the city of Babylon as a world government the ruling stock exchange of the world. In the Middle East where Babylon is located on the map there are wars over oil, and religion. The world feeds off of this region. Yet and still! this is not enough oil can be found all over, and there are many different energy source to prove it. There are also different religions. The answer to Babylon is man made laws and controlling authority. The Bible says you can't serve two Gods. The law of God will destroy man made laws. Welcome to the city's limits.