

Mistaken Identity

Snow

Mistaken identity
When it really, really wasn't me
You're trying to convict me
But you know me not guilty
Mistaken identity
When it really, really wasn't me
You're trying to convict me
But you know me not guilty
The brethren she a see him look just like me
Except him drive a 430 but mine is a 500 SP
Sitting on chrome dub plate AMG's
Baguettes in a me Locman haters hating on me
Chat behind me back because they can't confront me
Her man has a 9 to 5 but him no make money
Me only push me chopped CLK when it's sunny
Dem lie cheat and steal point their finger at me
Me a tell dem, me a tell dem that me not guilty
Tell them again
Mistaken identity
When it really, really wasn't me
You're trying to convict me
But you know me not guilty
Mistaken identity
When it really, really wasn't me
You're trying to convict me
But you know me not guilty
Many a sorrow, many a joy
Never you try fi, take Snow fi a toy
Some doing good, Lord, some doing bad
And this type of bad doing driving me mad
So send me some evil, send me some good
Speak up all my brethren who are suffering at the hood
Some of dem thief and some of dem crook
It's not your business don't look
Mistaken identity
When it really, really wasn't me
You're trying to convict me
But you know me not guilty
Mistaken identity

When it really, really wasn't me
You're trying to convict me
But you know me not guilty
C-O C-O get me out of this shit
Call my lawyer, tell the judge that I'm innocent
How could it be me when I was pumping with my G
Down in Vegas watching Snow on MTV
So mister overseer, can you please set me free
I said the robbers sped off in a MPV
Ask Danny P, Chris Black push a stroked Bentley
He had on a Tech Marine I had a Patek Philippe
I'm not guilty
Mistaken identity
When it really, really wasn't me
You're trying to convict me
But you know me not guilty
Mistaken identity
When it really, really wasn't me
You're trying to convict me
But you know me not guilty

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>