

# It Wasn't Me

## Evidence

[Intro]

Uh, about to tell you who I are  
Came a long way and I still got so far to go  
Tee off with this trademark flow  
And after tonight  
Imma let the whole world know  
My name is Evidence[Hook]  
You aint got no  
Evidence, evidence, evidence, evidence[Verse 1]  
If this is crime scene cinema  
All the weak shops closed  
Is it back to charging motherfuckers 4 for an O?  
I dont know  
I keep a rotary phone  
So I remember all the numbers of my homies who gone  
Proof is in the pudding  
Im pressed up and labeled evidence  
But never chasing fame, dragons, chicks, or dead presidents  
Dreams, but never snatch chains of any measurements  
Because of my name, for every fuckin crime they find the relevance  
Choices in my life that I want to correct  
I got voices in my head that I want to forget  
Uh and I dont live with regret  
But Ive been living with a chick while other chicks try to text  
It wasnt me[Hook]  
You aint got no  
Evidence (Theres no proof without the)  
Evidence (Who wants truth without the)  
Evidence, evidence[Verse 2]  
Yeah, my first album only had underground appearances  
So whats the outcome?  
Im still an underground lyricist  
And fame dont even capture what my interest is  
Im halfway to famous, halfway away from infamous  
My naked eyes are like my memory chips  
Everything digested comes up when I spit  
I say so be it  
Without a whistle, call it how I see it (Yeah)  
Whether in my boundaries or in another region

Im speeding on the highway with my girl shotty  
Keep a plant in my car, like Good Friday  
Keep my world Godly  
I stay grounded like my lobby  
Tag a bucket on the wall but never tatt'd on my body  
My music and my graf are livin' separate lives  
One gets me paid, the others payin' the price  
Either way they'll say Im spraying at night  
But how the fuck, when Im touring overseas on a flight  
It wasn't me[Hook][Verse 3]  
The flows connected like I knew people  
Director of photography, I shoot people  
Named by Will.I.Am  
Maybe made a milli, maybe I don't give a damn (True)  
I thought of evident  
I mispronounced it, Evidence  
Fast forward, here we are, standing in the present tense  
I never thought about fame  
I just thought about if KRS would know my name  
But since then it's like so much has changed  
Body baggin' the shows, they say Im killing the stage  
It wasn't me[Hook]

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