How Do I Plead to Homicide

Esham

6 in the mornin police at my door
I caught a murder rap cus i bust a cap in a door
Dead body on the floor from the night before
Left a body stinkin on the bathroom floor
Out the back door cops seen who done it
APB 187 now suspects on the flee
One homicide now one thats wanted
They said her body's mutilated cant get ID
6 in the mornin its a homi-c-i-d-e
Now I'm on the run with a gun and a sledge hammer
Thinkin to myself i be damned if im in the slammer
'cause I shot her in the face and took a hammer and bust out her teeth
Ran down a dead end street here comes the heat
Next thing you know i got my face in the concrete
Now I got a court date on my way upstate
Prosecutin attorney waitin for my fate
And as the judge and jury looks on how do I plead to homicide
30 questions are asked and 30 questions ill answer(Where were you on the night in question) at the liquor store
As I approached the bench my shakles dragged across the floor
They wanted me to tell the truth and nuthin but the truth
Ill tell the truth only if you got proof
They switched the stuff up and asked the same shit right back
They asked me this they asked me that
But I got my shit together I'm to clever
(Have you ever worshipped the devil nope never?)
And then they pulled my file and found all sorts of crimes
I said it once I said it twice I said it three times
They asked me how do I plead I said not guilty
They gettin angry they wanna hang me
The victims parents thought the cops should've killed me
They called me the devil and threw holy water on me
Order in the court its gettin outta hand
How do I plead to homicide
They got an eye witness and she's bout to take the stand
Now I start to panic the truth and my lies collideThe eye witness took the stand she said she saw me burnin candles
Then she heard a shot and saw my hand with the hammers handle
They seen blood and guts and called the cops on me
And when they came brain fragments all over the room

The judge and jury lookin at me like guilty
They one jumped up and said (Lock up the filthy bastard!)
God damn can I get a god damn break
How much shit can one black man take
But the judge is black and the jury too
Show me a throat and I'ma cut through
All of 'em lookin at you know who
They said the killing was a satanic ritual
They asked me why did I do it I said fuck you
Then they called me a sick individual
I dropped my head and tried to plead insanity
As you can see he's a threat to humanity
With no emotion in my face I saw her family cry
And since I'm guilty that's how I'm pleadin to homicide

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