Guilty Until Proven Innocent

Jay-z

I thought this was America people!
Uhh, yeah, guilty until proven innocent huh?
That's how we workin' huh? Okay
Before me there was many, after me there will be none
I am the one
Uh-huh, okay, I see how we playin'
Yeah, I get it down, anxiously the public can't wait
Niggaz had to have it way before its release date
Jigga get irate, press get it fucked up
Took me one point eight but I had to get it straight
Get the CD, twelve inch vinyl, get the tape
Jigga give out food for thought dog, get a plate
I get it down, get it krunk when I get in the state of mind
That what's mine is mine, nobody get to take
I don't bend, break, fold, scratch, go down
My mental Rolodex see these words? I just don't know
I know stress, drama, niggaz up settin' my Mama
Arrested, put in the line-up, tryin' to put dents in my armor
But I'm a survivor, plus I'm liver than most
Out on bail, fifty though, still ridin' with toast
I ain't tryin' to collide with folk, but I don't want folk takin' Jigga for joke
I guess you niggaz just woke, good morning!
You can't touch me, no you can't touch me
(Jigga, Kelly, not guilty)
Try to charge me but I'm not guilty
(I got, all, my mamis)
I've got all of my mamis
(Tell me, what you, want from me)
Tell me, what y'all want from me?
I'm not guilty
I see how you comin' at me now, I'm cool
I'm not the snitch, I don't go to the cops to get rich
I go to the block and pitch
I go with the glock and click, I go with the pop I'm sick
I go with you hard, I ain't gon' stop for shit
Look in my eyes dog, right in my pupils
If I'm your rival, why would I have to do you?
Press try to throw dirt on my name, disturbin' my game
Seemed happy when they heard he was arraigned, glad he's inditched

Got big money, big lawyers to fight it
Just like Cochran, cocksuckers you never see me boxed in
Y'all all know it, Jigga's a fighter
Plus I'm claustrophobic, back on the streets before you know it
And my word niggaz, I heard you niggaz
I'm address each and every one of you cocksuckers
Fuck the white press, the block love us, hip-hop forever
B I G is here, the soul of Tupac hovers, above us
You can't touch me, no you can't touch me
(Jigga, Kelly, not guilty)
Try to charge me but I'm not guilty
(I got, all, my mamis)
I've got all of my mamis
(Tell me, what you, want from me)
Tell me
(I am the one)
What you want from me? Not guilty
Okay, you on my radar, I got you too bitch
Got lame bitches tryin' to fuck with my case
Same lame bitch I bust in her face
Honey just mad I got her fuckin' replaced
Plus a birthday pass without me even touchin' my safe
But I ain't gon' lie, the head was sick
But what we need to do, is put that mouth on a betta bitch
You heart the rhetoric, Jigga hit me over the head
With a champagne bottle at the bar, can he buy me a car?
Naw, how do y'all equate your pain
Would it all go away if I bought you a Range?
I got one or two of those, nothin' gon' change
For nothin' else, you gotta live with yourself
Try and lie on Hov' cause I ride on the road
In what, most would describe as a Rolls
No, that's that Continental T
The only car that fit intercontinental me, not guilty
You can't touch me, no you can't touch me
(Jigga, Kelly, not guilty)
And you wanna charge me, when I'm not guilty
(I got, all, my mamis)
(I am the one)
I've got all of my mamis
(Tell me, what you, want from me?)
Tell me, what you want from me? Not guilty
I, am, the, one
(Y'all, cats, can't touch me)
Holla!

So you can't touch me nigga, you can't touch me
(Jigga, Kelly, not guilty)
Said, "Jigga, Kelly, not guilty"
(I got, all, my mamis)
And I got, all my, mamis
(Tell me, what you, want from me?)
I don't, know why, y'all can't see that
(Y'all, cats, can't touch me)
Y'all, dudes, can't touch me
(Jigga, Kelly, not guilty)
Jigga, Kelly, not guilty
(I got, all, my mamis)
I got, all my, mamis
(Tell me, what you, want from me?)
So tell me, what you, want from me
(Y'all, cats, can't touch me)
Y'all, niggaz, can't touch me
(Jigga, Kelly, not guilty)
Jigga, Kelly, not guilty
(I got, all, my mamis)
And I got, all my, mamis
(Tell me, what you, want from me?)
So tell me, what you, want from me
(Y'all, cats, can't touch me)
(Jigga, Kelly, not guilty)
(I got, all, my mamis)
(Tell me, what you, want from me)
(Y'all, cats, can't touch me)

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