

Dope Man

40 Glocc

Millennium flow
Serena Altschul's here live outside the criminal courthouse
(This is bullshit y'all)
In New York city for the first day in the trial of
(I'm gone)
The State vs. Shawn Carter, a.k.a. Jay-Z
(Uhh, uh huh uh, uhh, uh huh uh, uhh)
Whatever the verdict in this trial may be
The effects will undoubtedly be felt worldwide
Aiyyo, stand forward, 'fore you take notice
Or witness to me killin' the track
Testify 'til me spillin' the smack
Now they got me for traffickin', racketeerin', audio crack
They call me Dope Man, Dope Man
I try to tell 'em I'm where hope, floats man
Ghetto spokes man
A broke man, approachin' the bench with intent
To bury me under the cell, fingered me as the toast man
Evidence stemmin' from ninety six
They say the world ain't recovered from his fix
While they was usin' cut I was on some other shit
Gave it to you raw and they just discovered it
Nowadays, the jury got they brow raised
Listenin' to testimony about my foul ways
Exhibit A "Reasonable Doubt"
They say this was the first thing that turned the peoples out
You can feel the tension building here
As an unprecedented number of people have turned out
For what may be the "Trial of the Century"
They call me Dope Man, Dope Man
I try to tell 'em I'm where hope, floats man
Ghetto spokes man
How come, you label your brand of dope
"Volume 1" and spread it through the slums?
Fed it to the young with total disregard
Your honor, the State seeks the maximum charge
And how could you, turn right around
And release a lethal dosage called "Volume 2"?
And is true you operate the criminal enterprise

Known as Roc-a-Fella in charge of his meteoric rise?
And do you deny you're responsible for the demise
Of record execs and do you object your distribution's Polygram?
And through your connects Def Jam
You pushed over five million SoundScan
And not to mention, your co-horts and henchmen
Dame, Biggs, Lyor, Kev' and Russell Simmons
And we ain't gon' talk about Murder, Inc

That just establishes a darker deeper criminal link
The State is seeking the maximum penalty
And with the overwhelming amount of evidence
The D.A.'s presented, things aren't looking good
They call me Dope Man, Dope Man
I try to tell 'em I'm where hope, floats man
Ghetto spokes man
Despite the grim outlook at this point
The rapper has been known to emerge triumphant
In the face of adversity
They call me Dope Man, Dope Man
I try to tell 'em I'm where hope, floats man
(Jay-Z is taking the stand)
Ghetto spokes man
Right hand on the Bible, left hand in the air
Before I spoke one word, made sure my throat was clear
A-hem, I'm a prisoner of circumstance
Frail nigga, I couldn't much work with my hands
But my mind was strong, I grew where you hold your blacks up
Trap us, expect us not to pick gats up
Where you drop your cracks off by the Mack trucks
Destroy our dreams of lawyers and actors
Keep us spiralin', goin' backwards
At age nine, saw my first hate crime
Blindfolded, expected to walk a straight line
Mind molded, taught to love you and hate mine
Climbed over it at a early age, Jay shined
Fuck the system at Lady Justice I blaze nine
Your Honor, I no longer kill my people, I raise mine
The soul of Mumia in this modern day time
While the jury is inside deliberating
Outside the crowd is frozen with anticipation
They call me Dope Man, Dope Man
I try to tell 'em I'm where hope, floats man
Ghetto spokes man
Well the verdict is just been announced not guilty!

It is complete pandemonium out here!
(They call me Dope Man, Dope Man)
People are cheering and hugging there he is
(I try to tell 'em I'm where hope, floats man)
Jay-Z is exiting the courtroom right now
(Ghetto spokes man)
There is a swarm of cameras surrounding him
And people are just rushing up to him
Let's try and make our way over there, Jay-Z! Jay-Z!

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