

Guilty Until Proven Innocent

Harley Flanagan

I was sitting in a cell out on rikers island
reading about myself in the New York Post
everybody there knew who I was
they seen me on the news
everybody there knew who I was
they read about me in the papers to

What are you gonna do
when its them or you
what are you gonna do
when its do or die
no time for asking why
what are you gonna do

they said I was a white Mike Tyson
cause I bit a motherfucker in the face
they said I was cutting slicing
stabbing motherfuckers up all over the place
it was a set up it was a set up
somebody set me up
a room full of punk ass bitches tried to do me
I fucked them up now they wanna sue me

What are you gonna do
when its them or you
what are you gonna do
when its do or die
no time for asking why
what are you gonna do

All you motherfuckers talking shit
can take a number get on line and suck my dick
if it wasn't for me you wouldn't exist
remember that next time your flapping your dicksuckers
you punk motherfuckers
fuck what you bitches got to say
before you were swimming in your daddy's nuts
I was New York Hardcore thats whats up

Lyrics Submitted by Egard

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