

# Lil' Drummer Boy (feat. CeeLo)

## Lil' Kim

Will the court please rise?

Judge Funk Doctor Spock residing Your honor Lil' Kim is a threat to society

She has shown a blatant disregard for the law

And has killed six fine law enforcement agents in the line of duty

For these vicious acts, she should be punished to the fullest

Extent of the law Pardon me your honor, may I address the bench?

They try-na assassinate me like they did to Larry Flynt

Excuse my persona, I may be hardcore but I'm not Jeffrey Dalmer

Ever since I killed 'em, I ain't been in trouble since

It wasn't my fault I acted out of self-defense, he killed my best friend (Who's him?)

I mean them, they was all dressed in blue and they want me dead too

They had real grenade bombs inside of their palms

And a whole bunch of guns wrapped tight in their arms

See them bastards woke me up when they broke my alarm

I was getting my ass licked by this cat named Tom I heard three guns cocked that's when Tom dropped

(Stop!)

They sent the bow and arrow right through his tank top

(Stop that)

(Oh she's lying!)

Lying? Blood was gushing on the floor

Fingerprints all on the door, need I say more? Pulled out the remote can and shot blows after blow

Ploom! Queen off her toes, they went down like dominoes

I think it was the Matrix, I mean it was the Matrix

What was I do? Sit back and just take this? Yo I tell you now, if I loose this debate

Like in dead Presidents, I'm going out like Lorenz Tate

See I ain't gon' be stupid, I'm gon' take all y'all to the shift

I should be able to say what I want, what the fuck I plead the fifth

(Now Kim, Kim)

Fuck that Cee-lo, I got to save the world

The first female king and they mad cause I'm a girl Uh with all due respect your honor

Excuse my client's temperament

Who has had social intelligence?

With so much innocence we have to implement She was slightly out of place

But if you grant us a grain of your grace

I'll assure you it's only stress due to the severity of the case

Imagine for a minute, yourself in the same shoes

The same sense of survival and the same nothing to loose

Your children, your lovely wife, I mean look at her

The only thing she's guilty of is having no choice in the matter Lord I cry

(I cry)  
From the things I've seen  
(That I've seen)  
And Lord I cry  
(I cry)  
From the things I've seen  
(Ooh)  
If you only knew  
(You only knew)  
The things that I've been through  
(Oh yeah)  
You'd know why  
(Order! Order! Order!)  
You'd know why I cry, I cry, I cry  
(Order! Order! Order!)Order in the courts, I'm examining in her thoughts  
And the notes on why you started slaughtering the fort  
The men dressed in blue they were undercover cops  
Hungry to see another black motherfucker shotThey ran up in your spot and no one gave the orders  
Even Tom was tapped with a mic and a tape recorder  
(He was in on it too!)  
Yeah  
(Me, I should've known)  
Yeah  
(Objection your honor)  
Yo objection overruledI know the news they tried to pay the grand jury  
To give you life sentence with parole up in thirty  
Now that's dirty, surveillance and you debate  
Fuck Will! Now you're the new Enemy of the StateAngela Bobbett's cake compared to you  
And Junior Mafia that clique ain't scared to move  
So they took precautions, grenades from all force  
And professional marksman with four fours of war hymnBut you stopped, dropped, rolled and duck  
Shot back other bitches would've folded up  
Now that's my kind of bitch, I know I'm the judge  
But I love that bitch and I'm coming with herCreme of crop and me, I'mma hold her down  
Resign with A-K's so we blowing the trial  
Look it's a setup, yo Kim come on  
(I'm right behind you baby)  
Yo Kim come on  
(I'm right here with you man)Lord I cry  
(I cry)  
From the things I've seen  
(That I've seen)  
And Lord I cry  
(I cry)

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