

# Guilty Until Proven Innocent (feat. R. Kelly)

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 mams)  
 I've got all of my mams  
 (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 mams)  
 (I am the one)  
 I've got all of my mams  
 (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 mams)  
 And I got, all my, mams  
 (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 mams)  
 I got, all my, mams  
 (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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