

# Who Killed Jane

## EPMD

Who killed Jane, who killed Jane?  
Not the Squad kid, I think we've been framed  
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Not the Squad yo, we've been framed  
The charge  
Murder one son for the death of Jane  
Murder?

Yeah, homicide kid time to take a rideWhere?  
Downtown  
For what?  
To check your alibi  
Must get deep and think quick, bang a set-up  
Let met get my coat

Alright move slow when you get upPT's in my crib, K9's in the front lawn  
First thought's to wild, second thought to stay calm

You have the right to remain silent  
Cool with the roughness, I ain't violent

Reached for his nine mil, partner started smilin' Shut up Mulley, turn around and keep your mouth shut  
Peep the neighbor's starin' as he reached for his handcuffs  
Threw on the bracers, squeeze tight to increase the pain  
Thinkin' to myself, damn, who killed Jane? Who killed Jane, who killed Jane?

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Not the Squad kid, I think we've been framed They got me downtown, starin' at four walls with one call  
Been set-up like a roadblock, can't take a bad fall  
Sit up straight, state your name and your birthdate  
And your whereabouts last night about eightSlow down?

Slow down?  
Something's missing, where's my lawyer?  
Cop grilled me and said

"Yo there's your lawyer" Things'll get rough so don't get tough and try to play games  
You're headed up North

For what?

You know homeboy, the death of Jane

You must be insane with no brains sniffin' cocaine

And if I caught a body it'd be yours and not Jane

Oh, Mr. Toughy, you wish you had a nine to bust me

I'm not a child, I don't play, my name ain't Chuckie

Cop got pissed, and stepped back, then grabbed his blackjack

Swung for my dome, ducked and caught my damn back

Ooh Couldn't feel the pain

Why?

Thinkin' 'bout the payback Who killed Jane, who killed Jane?

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Not the Squad kid, I think we've been framed Now it's personal so whassup?

Whassup?

What you wanna know?

Who killed Jane?

Okay, I tell you first I gotta go Where?

Check leakage

Leakage?

Yeah, you know the John

Take him downstairs and watch him make sure you're armed Cop grabbed me by my neck pushed me towards the damn door

See my homies, locked down on the same floor

So you wanna be a killer and run the streets bro?

Didn't respond, just chilled to play his ego Stepped in the men's room, still filthy from the ill broom

Hurry up and take a piss and stop stallin' you damn goon

That was the wrong move, how stupid, time to go for mine

Not glacial time, but the black nine

Gotta clear my name, been framed for the death of Jane

Must make my move now or it's ball and chain Who killed Jane, who killed Jane?

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Not the Squad kid, I think we've been framed With the iron, started firing to let him know I'm serious

Black, don't play hero 'cause all you'se get is a flag and cap

Easy partner, chill put the gun down

Oh, now you tryin' to play me out like Homey the Clown

And you know homey don't play that

Play what? See, see?

Jim, come back, the mooley shot me

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