

# State vs. Kirk Jones

## Sticky Fingaz

[Incomprehensible]Yeah, State Vs. Kirk Jones, Judge Battle now residin'  
Got a case of armed robbery that ended up in violence  
Maximum sentence, life in jail's what you're facin'  
Prosecution, set it with your openin' statementYour Honor, before we get started  
I'd like to give my condolences  
To the family of the dearly departed  
Tyrone survived by his mother, Barbara  
His two year old daughter, T'wanna  
And the baby's mama, SandraHe's a murderer, that animal killed my baby's father!"  
Order in the court  
I'm sorry for the outburst, your Honor  
I have an original copy of the police reportJanuary, the 4th, the day that Kirk Jones got caught  
The forensic report states there was a gun in the car  
And gunpowder residue on Mr. Jones' right armBailiff, could you please pass this report to Judge Battle?  
Mr. Fitzpatrick, there's a few questions I'd like to ask you  
You said you was outside the store in Manhattan  
So could you please tell this court what you saw happened?Yeah, he killed Tyrone, I saw everything  
The argument, how son drew  
Hose and everything, the worst shit I saw in my life  
I wanna testify, I swear before God it was Kirk Jones, no lieDid you see that man in court today?  
Do you think that you could point him out?  
Yes, that's him, right there  
Are you sure? Yeah, without a doubt  
Same nigga that took my Pumas but I ain't hold no grudge  
Remembered his foul ass when I saw the bloodYou stated you had a run in with Kirk Jones before  
In your opinion, is he the type that would rob a jewelry store?  
Your Honor, objection, his opinion should be stricken from the record  
Objection sustained, Prosecution, next questionI'd like to call my next eyewitness, Mr. Paul Dejour  
Paul, could you tell us what happened inside the store?Yeah, it was about 20 past, I saw the S class  
Pull up in the reflection in the mirror in the store glass  
And quicker that you could say, "Nigga kiss my ass"  
He hopped out of the passenger side wit a black ski mask  
I saw somebody run up in the store, order us on the floorYo, I swore, I was a goner for sure  
He tried to snatch Tyrone's bracelet  
It just appraised to the twenty grand  
And Tyrone wouldn't let him take itIs that the moment when he shot him?  
Yeah man, that's when he popped him  
I was so scared I laid there, played possum  
He started to blast this way, 'til the gat was emptyHe took the gun handle and broke the glass display

He emptied all of the trays and ran out the store  
And I watched Tyrone bleed to death on the floor  
I can't remember no more, that's all, that  
Okay, okay, calm down  
I have no further questions, your Honor  
Court is now in session, now gettin' back to business  
Pat Haley for Defense, please call your first witness  
Yeah, aight your honor, I call up Henry Lace  
He's the witness that I'm cross examin'in' for the case  
Yeah, I testify your Honor, it was death by dishonor  
It was a crime committed, I swear to you, I know who did it  
It happened so fast, I didn't see a lot of it  
But I know for a fact, he stuck a gun to his esophagus  
Wait, wait, wait, objection, your Honor  
His statement's preposterous  
There was no weapons found, no sign of no hostages  
Remember Mr. Henry Lace, you under oath, yeah I know  
You lyin' in the stand to get him fryin' in the pan  
Now, where was you the night you claim he shot Tyrone?  
I was right there  
You and Holmes had beef before Kirk got home  
Was you mad because he came home bangin' your chick?  
What you talkin' 'bout?  
Got your boys out the hood now they slangin' the shit  
I know you mad, that's why you in court, turnin' on him  
Kirk, cold blooded killer wit no burner on him  
Come on, you don't believe he murdered Tyrone  
I believe you wasn't there, you just heard it by phone  
Man, you crazy man ? I was right there  
Yeah right, I read your rap sheet  
N,o he wasn't, he's lyin', fuck you, you liar  
Calm down, calm down, chill, chill, Kirk, Kirk  
Man, fuck that, he's lyin' he wasn't even there, man  
He killed Tyrone man, fuck that, no, I didn't  
Man, he's lyin' man, he's lyin'  
Order in the court, now I'm warning you, Defense  
Tell your client take it down, matter fact 'proach the bench  
Counsel, in my chambers, so that we can situate  
Let the jury be excused, so they can go deliberate  
Yo man, Mr. Haley, what kind of defense is this man  
What you doin' man? She gon' fuckin' hang me, man  
No, sh-she's got it in for me, I'm tellin' you, man  
You promised you'd get me off, man  
In the case of the State Vs. Kirk Jones, you heard it  
Both sides testified and the jury reached a verdict  
Guilty all counts from theft to murder one  
W-w-what? Guilty? By the time you  
Gettin' out, you gon' have a grandson  
Fuck you bitch, I'll see you in hell, bitch  
Fuck that, fuck that, fuck, get off me, fuck you, Pat Haley  
What? Get him out of my courtroom  
Fuck the judge, fuck everybody  
Baliff, Baliff, remove him from my courtroom  
Fuck this shit, I hope you all burn in hell  
You're gonna die bitch, fuck you  
You will spend the rest of your life in jail for this  
You will be held for contempt of court

And anything else I can find that  
[Incomoprehensible]

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