

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' statement Your 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, Sandra He'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 report January, 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 arm Bailiff, 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 drawed

Hose and everything, the worst shit I saw in my life

I wanna testify, I swear before God it was Kirk Jones, no lie Did 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 blood You 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 question I'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 floor Yo, 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 it Is 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 empty He 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, thatOkay, okay, calm down
I have no further questions, your HonorCourt 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 examinin' for the caseYeah, 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 esophagusWait, 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 panNow, 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 shitI 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 phoneMan, 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 deliberateYo 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, manIn 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 grandsonFuck 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 everybodyBaliff, 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
[Incomprehensible]

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