

# Dope Man

Jay-z

Millennium flow  
Serena Altschul's here live outside the criminal courthouse  
(This is bullshit y'all)  
In New York city for the first day in the trial of  
(I'm gone)  
The State vs. Shawn Carter, a.k.a. Jay-Z  
(Uhh, uh huh uh, uhh, uh huh uh, uhh)  
Whatever the verdict in this trial may be  
The effects will undoubtedly be felt worldwide  
Aiyyo, stand forward, 'fore you take notice  
Or witness to me killin' the track  
Testify 'til me spillin' the smack  
Now they got me for traffickin', racketeerin', audio crack  
They call me Dope Man, Dope Man  
I try to tell 'em I'm where hope, floats man  
Ghetto spokes man  
A broke man, approachin' the bench with intent  
To bury me under the cell, fingered me as the toast man  
Evidence stemmin' from ninety six  
They say the world ain't recovered from his fix  
While they was usin' cut I was on some other shit  
Gave it to you raw and they just discovered it  
Nowadays, the jury got they brow raised  
Listenin' to testimony about my foul ways  
Exhibit A "Reasonable Doubt"  
They say this was the first thing that turned the peoples out  
You can feel the tension building here  
As an unprecedented number of people have turned out  
For what may be the "Trial of the Century"  
They call me Dope Man, Dope Man  
I try to tell 'em I'm where hope, floats man  
Ghetto spokes man  
How come, you label your brand of dope  
"Volume 1" and spread it through the slums?  
Fed it to the young with total disregard  
Your honor, the State seeks the maximum charge  
And how could you, turn right around  
And release a lethal dosage called "Volume 2"?  
And is true you operate the criminal enterprise

Known as Roc-a-Fella in charge of his meteoric rise?  
And do you deny you're responsible for the demise  
Of record execs and do you object your distribution's Polygram?  
And through your connects Def Jam  
You pushed over five million SoundScan  
And not to mention, your co-horts and henchmen  
Dame, Biggs, Lyor, Kev' and Russell Simmons  
And we ain't gon' talk about Murder, Inc

That just establishes a darker deeper criminal link  
The State is seeking the maximum penalty  
And with the overwhelming amount of evidence  
The D.A.'s presented, things aren't looking good  
They call me Dope Man, Dope Man  
I try to tell 'em I'm where hope, floats man  
Ghetto spokes man  
Despite the grim outlook at this point  
The rapper has been known to emerge triumphant  
In the face of adversity  
They call me Dope Man, Dope Man  
I try to tell 'em I'm where hope, floats man  
(Jay-Z is taking the stand)  
Ghetto spokes man  
Right hand on the Bible, left hand in the air  
Before I spoke one word, made sure my throat was clear  
A-hem, I'm a prisoner of circumstance  
Frail nigga, I couldn't much work with my hands  
But my mind was strong, I grew where you hold your blacks up  
Trap us, expect us not to pick gats up  
Where you drop your cracks off by the Mack trucks  
Destroy our dreams of lawyers and actors  
Keep us spiralin', goin' backwards  
At age nine, saw my first hate crime  
Blindfolded, expected to walk a straight line  
Mind molded, taught to love you and hate mine  
Climbed over it at a early age, Jay shined  
Fuck the system at Lady Justice I blaze nine  
Your Honor, I no longer kill my people, I raise mine  
The soul of Mumia in this modern day time  
While the jury is inside deliberating  
Outside the crowd is frozen with anticipation  
They call me Dope Man, Dope Man  
I try to tell 'em I'm where hope, floats man  
Ghetto spokes man  
Well the verdict is just been announced not guilty!

It is complete pandemonium out here!  
(They call me Dope Man, Dope Man)  
People are cheering and hugging there he is  
(I try to tell 'em I'm where hope, floats man)  
Jay-Z is exiting the courtroom right now  
(Ghetto spokes man)  
There is a swarm of cameras surrounding him  
And people are just rushing up to him  
Let's try and make our way over there, Jay-Z! Jay-Z!

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>