

Claimin' I'm a Criminal

Brand Nubian

7 in the mornin', they kickin' down my momma's door
Now tell me what is this motherfuckin' drama for?
Can a nigga get rest after rest without the stress?
Then they put the Glock to my chest Best think 'fore I twitch or I'm popped
Off to the clink with this bitch ass cop
They gotta nigga locked like the dread on my head, jack
And if I try to fight back, well then I'm dead, black I got the right to an attorney and to stay silent
They got the right to try to burn me if I play violent
I know the game so I just roll with the procedure
Illegal search and seizure, somethin' that they're doin' at their leisure Down at the station, interrogation is takin'
place
Overcrowded jails but for me they're makin' space
Tell the devil to his face he can suck my dick
It's the whole black race that they're fuckin' with Come to find my crime was lettin' brothers know the time
Only the devil is stoppin' me from eatin' swine
And plus my prior record sealed my fate
One for all and in God we trust got me sent upstate But still I won't bite my tongue
I just write tight shit to incite the young, to fight the one
Who keeps them on a level that's minimum
That's the number one reason (They claimin', I'm a criminal)
This time and day
Ooh, gotta run for time
(They claimin', I'm a criminal)
This time and day
Ooh, gotta run for time (They claimin', I'm a criminal)
This time and day
Ooh, gotta run for time
(They claimin', I'm a criminal)
This time and day
Ooh, gotta run for time I was frustrated, I can't do no more push-ups
Niggas be swole up, locked down 'cos of a hold-up
"The devil made me do it", is what I say
Got some bad news on my one phone call the other day I love the kids and I teach 'em to love their father
I'll get you some kicks and try to send some flicks
But it's over, baby, yes it's over
Ain't much you can do when you're holdin' a phone A million inmates but ya still alone
You're not cryin' but inside ya dyin'
You might cry in the night when ya safe and outta sight
Damn I miss my peeps and the rides in the jeeps And my, casual freedom, where's my crew when I need 'em?

A visit ain't the same like being in the game
But I'll take it, at least with that I'll make it
The beast is a bitch and I see it I do the knowledge to 'em, so next time I can do 'em
Yo X, I gotta lock it now but write me real soon
I know that you're a busy man, give me a minute
You can never know the penal 'til you been locked the fuck up in it This time and day
Ooh, gotta run for time
This time and day
Ooh, gotta run for time (They claimin', I'm a criminal)
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