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Brownside "People Vs. Toker"

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The case The people versus Toker The charge Second degree murder

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Up in court, we all hate to wait With your life in the hands on the jury that debates And creates, you into something that your not They try to get you got but they can't pin you to the spot No evidence found still they hunt you like a hound Must be cuz we're down for the Brown Still real so feel me when I say That they'll lock you down for your gangster's way You pay your time up in jail The judge don't give a fuck ese, I can tell Fuck the punk, I'm done, give me a chance Sixteen shots shot, to make a fucker dance And pay for what he's done, dig his ass a ditch It's like a crazy itch, wanna bury the bitch That's what I feel while I'm in this room The jury don't come out, I hope they come out soon

Guilty, I don't wanna be found Guilty, but they hunt me down Guilty, I don't wanna be found Guilty, but they hunt me down

Still in court for another pinje session It sticks in my head, in other words I'm stressin And guessin that the jury is hung I wanna be gone but they're taking too long It's on, they notify us the verdict is in The beginning of my life or is this the end Mexican and proud so I keep my head up Last thing on my mind is that I would get stuck Guilty? What the fuck you mean? You got ne evidence, can't place me at the scene

A dream? Hell no, they say I gotta go They handcuff my ass and take me out the side door To my cell to bail, await my court date I'm innocent so I'm full of hate

I wait, Goddamn, ese I'm not the man They set me up, they had a fucking plan

Guilty, what could I do and how Guilty, want to convict me now Guilty, what could I do and how Guilty, want to convict me now

Lay back try to erase the time I have to face Hopin I don't catch a L in this fucking place My case was wack, now they try and give me time Second degree murder is my motherfucking crime "We find him guilty" is what they all said How much time will they give me, is all that's in my head Try not to think about it, wouldn't you?

Tell me what am I supposed to do Should I wait and take this like a man Or never show up to court and just ran Now it's too late for me to debate I'm stuck in my cell in this pinje mind-state Makes my ass pissed, to be like this Not knowing if my name is on the lifer-list Do it for my gente cuz I got it like that Don't worry Loco Toker'll be back

Guilty, is how the shit went down Guilty, I guess for being brown Guilty, is how the shit went down Guilty, I guess for being brown Guilty, is how the shit went down Guilty, I guess for being brown Guilty, I guess for being brown

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