

# Ghostface Killah "Drugz"

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(feat. Trife Da God)

[Intro: singer]

Them drugs is not mine, them drugs is not mine

[Chorus: Trife Da God (singer)]

It wouldn't be a problem, if I did the crime

I would be a man about it, and just serve my time, but

(Them drugs is not mine, them drugs is not mine)

I hear all these muthafuckas out here on the grind

The cops picked me for the hurt, and chose me out of  
the line, I said

(Them drugs is not mine, them drugs is not mine)

[Trife Da God]

Officer of the law, why you touching me for?

Checking the crack of my ass, and looking under my  
balls

Strip searching, touching my person, dropping my  
drawers

And to top it all off, I ain't got nothing at all

I'm a hard working tax payer, for that nature

Do forty hours a week, slaving for that paper

I'm try'nna make an honest living, it's not much

And you hide behind ya gun and badge, thinking you  
tough

Look at him starting, the boys in the blue, peep the  
sergeant

Saying "Let's take him anyway, run his name for  
warrants"

I'm a U.S. citizen, stop treating me like a foreign

My whip's legit, get off my dick, insurance plus  
registration

We under surveillance, feds investigating

Assuming I'm wrong doing with false accusations

They discriminating cuz off my races

Central bookings, they was scared to look me dead in  
my face

Now you telling me, I'm being charged with a felony

Possesion with intent to sale, three days I spent jail

Them drugs ain't mine, your honor, and I ain't copping  
out of shit

Not even one bag of marijuana

[Chorus]

[Trife Da God]

Now I'm sitting up in court, contemplating my thoughts  
In a cell, with thirty inmates blowing Newports  
And I'm awaiting to be arraigned, these niggaz doing  
the same  
Nodded off in a corner, the bailiff calling my name  
In front of judge, looking filthy  
Asking my lawyer how I plead, I plead not guilty  
He set bail, mamma love on the edge of her seat,  
biting her nails  
Stressed out, the look on her face was mighty pale  
Her son's going to jail, a black innocent male  
No justice, but these kids say justice prevails  
Stuck between a rock and a hard place, the God's face  
Truly explains the pain and the heartaches  
It's too much to partake, but I'm still fighting  
Still got my hand up, even though it seem frightening  
It's a fucked up system, niggaz, please listen  
The old tradition plants in this country, it needs fixing

[Chorus]

[Hook 2X: singer]

Mr. Officer, please understand  
Them drugs ain't mine, you got the wrong man  
So quick to put those cuffs on my hands  
Take my freedom, disrupting my plans

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