

Jay**"GUILTY UNTIL PROVEN INNOCENT"**

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Jay-Z]

I thought this was America people!

Uhh, yeah, guilty until proven innocent huh?

That's how we workin huh? Okay

Before me there was many; after me there will be none

I am the one

Uh-huh, okay, I see how we playin

Yeah, I get it down - anxiously the public can't wait

Niggaz had to have it way before it's release date

Jigga get irate, press get it fucked up

Took me one point eight but I had to get it straight

Get the CD, twelve inch vinyl, get the tape

Jigga give out food for thought dog, get a plate

I get it down, get it krunk when I get in the state of mind

that what's mine is mine, nobody get to take

I don't bend, break, fold, scratch, go down

My mental rolodex see these words? I just don't know

I know stress, drama, niggaz upsettin my mama

Arrested, put in the lineup, tryin to put dents in my armor

But I'm a survivor, plus I'm liver than most

Out on bail, fifty thou', still ridin with toast

I ain't tryin to collide with folk,

but I don't want folk takin Jigga for joke

I guess you niggaz just woke - good morning!

[Chorus - R. Kelly]

You can't touch me, no you can't touch me

Jigga, Kelly, not guilty

Try to charge me but I'm not guilty

I got, all, my mamis

I've got all of my mamis

Tell me, what you, want from me

Tell me.. what y'all want from me?

I'm not guilty

[Jay-Z]

I see how you comin at me now, I'm cool

I'm not the snitch I don't go to the cops to get rich

.. I go to the block and pitch

I go with the glock and click, I go with the pop I'm sick

I go with you hard; I ain't gon' stop for shit

Look in my eyes dog, right in my pupils

If I'm your rival, why would I have to do you?

Press try to throw dirt on my name, disturbin my game

Seemed happy when they heard he was arraigned,
glad he's indicted

Got big money, big lawyers to fight it

Just like Cochran, cocksuckers you never see me boxed
in

Y'all all know it, Jigga's a fighter

Plus I'm claustrophobic, back on the streets before you
know it

And my word niggaz, I heard you niggaz

I'm address each and every one of you cocksuckers

Fuck the white press, the block love us, hip-hop forever

B.I.G. is here, the soul of Tupac hovers - above us

[Chorus - R. Kelly]

You can't touch me, no you can't touch me

Jigga, Kelly, not guilty

Try to charge me but I'm not guilty

I got, all, my mamis

I've got all of my mamis

Tell me, what you, want from me

Tell me.. (I am the one)

What you want from me? Not guilty

[Jay-Z]

Uhh, okay, you on my radar, I got you too bitch

Got lame bitches tryin to fuck with my case

Same lame bitch I bust in her face

Honey just mad I got her fuckin replaced

Plus a birthday pass without me even touchin my safe

But I ain't gon' lie, the head was sick

But what we need to do, is put that mouth on a betta
bitch

You heart the rhetoric, Jigga hit me over the head

with a champagne bottle at the bar, can he buy me a car?

Naw, how do y'all equate your pain

Would it all go away if I bought you a Range?

I got one or two of those, nothin gon' change

For nothin else, you gotta live with yourself

Try and lie on Hov' cause I ride on the road

in what, most would describe as a Rolls

NO, that's that Continental T

The only car that fit intercontinental me, not guilty

[Chorus - R. Kelly]

You can't touch me, no you can't touch me

Jigga, Kelly, not guilty

And you wanna charge me, when I'm not guilty

I got, all, my mamis

(I am the one) I've got all of my mamis

Tell me, what you, want from me

Tell me.. what you want from me?

Not guilty

[Jay-Z]

I, am, the, one

[R] Y'all, cats, can't touch me

[R. Kelly]

So you can't touch me nigga, you can't touch me

Jigga, Kelly, not guilty

Said Jigga, Kelly, not guilty

I got, all, my mamis

And I got, all my, mamis

Tell me, what you, want from me

I don't, know why, y'all can't see that

Y'all, cats, can't touch me

Y'all, dudes, can't touch me

Jigga, Kelly, not guilty

Jigga, Kelly, not guilty

I got, all, my mamis

I got, all my, mamis

Tell me, what you, want from me

So tell me, what you, want from me

Y'all, cats, can't touch me

Y'all, niggaz, can't touch me

Jigga, Kelly, not guilty

Jigga, Kelly, not guilty

I got, all, my mamis

And I got, all my, mamis

Tell me, what you, want from me

So tell me, what you, want from me

Y'all, cats, can't touch me

Jigga, Kelly, not guilty

I got, all, my mamis

Tell me, what you, want from me

Y'all, cats, can't touch me

