

# Jay-Z

## "Guilty Until Proven Innocent"

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**(feat. R. Kelly)**

*[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 clausterphobic, 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

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