

## Kevin Sharp

### "Lil' Drummer Boy"

Visit "[Lil' Drummer Boy](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Bailliff]

Will the court please rise?  
Judge Funk Doctor Spock residing

[Prosecutor]

Your honor Lil' Kim is a threat to society  
She has shown a blatant disregard for the law  
And has killed six fine law enforcement agents in the  
line of duty  
For the vicious acts  
She should be punished to the fullest extent of the law

[Lil' Kim]

Pardon me your honor  
May I address the bench?  
They try-na assassinate me like they did to Larry Flynt  
\* Coughs  
Excuse my persona  
I may be hardcore but I'm not Jeffrey Dalmer  
Ever since I killed 'em  
I ain't been in trouble since  
It wasn't my fault I acted out of self-defense  
He killed my best friend  
(Who's him?)  
I mean them  
They was all dressed in blue and they want me dead  
too  
They had real grenade bombs inside of their palms  
And a whole bunch of guns wrapped tight in their arms  
See them bastards woke me up when they broke my  
alarm  
I was getting my ass licked by this cat named Tom  
(Stop!)  
I heard three guns cocked that's when Tom dropped  
They sent the bow and arrow right through his tank top  
(Oh she's lying!)  
Lying? Blood was gushing on the floor  
Fingerprints all on the door  
Need I say more?  
Pulled out the remote can and shot blows after blow  
Ploom! Queen off her toes

They fell down like dominoes  
I think it was the Matrix, I mean it was the Matrix  
What was I do?  
Sit back and just take this?  
Yo I tell you now  
If I lose this debate  
Like in Dead Presidents  
I'm going out like Lorenz Tate  
See I ain't gon be stupid  
I'm gon take all y'all to the shift  
I should be able to say what I want  
What the fuck I plead the fifth  
(Now Kim, Kim)  
Fuck that Cee-lo  
I got to save the world  
The first female king and they mad cause I'm a girl

[Cee-lo]

Uh with all due respect your honor  
Excuse my client's temperament  
Who has had social intelligence?  
With so much innocence we have to implement  
She was slightly out of place  
But if you grant us a grain of your grace  
I'll assure you it's only stress due to the severity of the  
case  
Imagine for a minute, yourself in the same shoes  
The same sense of survival and the same nothing to  
lose  
Your children, your lovely wife  
I mean look at her  
The only thing she's guilty of is having no choice in the  
matter

[Kim]

Lord I cry, I cry  
From the things that I've seen  
That I've seen  
And Lord I cry, I cry  
From the things I've seen, ooh  
If you only knew the things I've been through  
Oh yeah  
You'd know why  
You'd know why I cry, I cry, I cry

[Redman]

Order! Order! Order!  
Order! Order! Order!  
Order in the courts, I'm examining her thoughts  
And the notes on why you started slaughtering the fort  
The men dressed in blue they were undercover cops

Hungry to see another black motherfucker shot  
They ran up in your spot and no one gave the orders  
Even Tom was tapped with a mic and a tape recorder  
(He was in on it too!)

Yeah

(I should've known)

Yeah

(Objection your honor)

Yo objection overruled

I know the news they tried to pay the grand jury

To give you life sentence with parole up in thirty

Now that's dirty, surveillance and you debate

Fuck Will! Now you're the new Enemy of the State

Angela Bobbett's cake compared to you

And Junior Mafia that clique ain't scared to move

So they took precautions

Grenades from all force and

Professional marksman with four fours of war hymn

But you stopped, dropped, rolled and duck

Shot back other bitches would've folded up

Now that's my kind of bitch

I know I'm the judge

But I love that bitch

And I'm coming with her

Crepe of crop and me I'mma hold her down

Resign with A-K's so we blowing the trial

Look it's a setup

Yo Kim come on

(I'm right behind you baby)

Yo Kim come on

(I'm right here with you man)

[Kim]

Lord I cry, I cry

From the things that I've seen

That I've seen...

Visit [Kevin Sharp](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.