

## Stereophonics

### "How Do I Plead to Homicide"

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Six in the morning, police at my door  
Dead body on the floor from the night before  
I caught a murder rap cuz I bust a cap in the whore  
Left her body stanking on my bathroom floor  
Out the back door, cops seen who done it  
One homicide, now one man's wanted  
Mpb one eighty seven suspect's on the flee  
Six in the morning, it's a homicide ID  
They said her body's mutilated, can't get an ID  
Cuz I shot her in the face and took a hammer and bust  
out her teeth  
Now I'm the run with a gun and sledge hammer  
Thinking to myself, I'll be damned if I'm in the slammer  
Ran down a dead end street here comes the heat  
Next thing you know I got my face in the concrete  
Now I got a court date, on my way up state  
Prosecuting attorney waiting for my fate  
Thirty questions are asked, and thirty answers are lies  
And as the judge and jury looks on, how do I plead to  
homicide

(Talking)

Depression has settled deep inside of me  
For weeks now I cannot write I cannot relate to people  
I don't talk unless I am pressed to do so  
I usually am not pressed to do so

As I approach the bench, my shackles drag across the  
floor  
(Where were you on the night in question?) At the  
liquor store  
They wanted me to tell the truth and nothin' but the  
truth  
I'll tell the truth only if you got truth  
They ask me this and they ask me that  
Then the switch the stuff up and ask the same shit right  
back  
But I got my shit together, I'm too clever  
(Have you ever worshipped the devil?) No, never  
I said it once I said it twice, I said it three times  
Then they pulled my file and found all sorts of crimes

The victims parents said the cops should a killed me  
They asked me how do I plead I said not guilty  
They getting angry, they wanna hang me  
They called me the devil and throw holy water on me  
Order in the court, it's getting out of hand  
They got an eyewitness and she's about to take the  
stand  
Now I start to panic, the truth of my lies collide  
How do I plead to homicide

(Guilty) (Guilty) (Guilty)  
SUCK MY MOTHERFUCKING DICK  
GRAB THAT BITCHES' ASS HO!  
SHANK THAT BITCH

The eyewitness took the stand and said she saw me  
burning candles  
Then she heard a shot and my hand on the hammer's  
handle  
They seen blood and guts and called the cops soon  
And when they came, brain fragments all over the  
room  
The judge and jury looking at me like guilty  
Then one jumped up and said "Lock up the filthy  
basturd!"  
I'm like damn, can I get a goddamn break  
How much shit can one black man take  
But the judge was black, and a jew too  
All of em looking at you know who  
They asked me why did I do it, I said fuck you  
Show me a throat and I'm a cut through  
They say the killing was a satanic ritual  
Then they called me a sick individual  
I dropped my head and tried to plead insanity  
(As you can see, your honour, he's a threat to  
humanity)  
With no emotion in my face I saw her family cry  
And since I'm guilty that's how I'm pleading to  
homicide

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