

## **X-Raided**

# **"Trial By Fury"**

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[Intro: X-Raided, (Dott Dogg)]

Next song "Trial by Fury"

Yeah, Aye man what's up with these...

Bitch ass tellin' ass niggaz, man

(Damn, niggaz gettin' all that water, cuz)

Nigga you aint on the fifth amendment, nigga

(Niggaz need to to get it right though,

You and you punk ass bitches)

Need to keep your mouth closed, bitch

[Verse 1]

You live by the sword, and you die by it

The streets got a code of silence, and we survive by it

But some of y'all got the game crossed

We got our own set of laws in the land of the lost

But y'all call the cops when it gets hectic

Snitchin' on a homie when he suspected

Tellin' everything you know

Now your marked for death, anywhere you go

It ain't safe to show your face in the ghetto

Cause if it got around, everybody knowin' you a hoe

Don't be actin' down now

Your days are numbered like a calendar

Cause we gonna blow your ass up like the challenger

We hold court like the wild west, gun fights

May the best man win, and it's to the death

You can't slip

Cause if you do, your through

Another unsolved mystery for homicide to pursue

[Chorus]

They find bodies butt naked on the south side

On his back full of holes with his mouth wide

Fuck 911, don't run when the cops come

Get ya gun and drop one

I'd rather be carried by six, then judged by twelve

White folks trying to put me in a cell

So let the streets be the prosecuter, judge and jury

Let me have a trial by fury

Cause I done had it up to here with these man made laws

America ain't ever gave a fuck about y'all

Let the streets be the prosecutor, judge and jury  
Let me have a trial by fury

[Verse 2]

You can say what you want to say  
But every dog has his day, so you gonna pay  
You can't run, can't hide, ain't nowhere to go  
And if it ain't a bald head, then I got a fro'  
That's on the four  
Niggaz know I gives a fuck what they speakin' on  
I take flight late at night  
Smash on in a brougham, mask on, my dome blast on  
your home  
If you the homie  
Then you know we mash on you when you wrong  
Stand strong when it gets rough  
Fuck breakin' down  
Niggaz catch rounds when they switch up  
You weak belly bitch, softer than a jelly fish  
Half heart, half money now, don't be actin' funny style  
Now tell me this, where you learn the game from?  
And which cartoon did you get your name from?  
Cause you a character like Robin Givens  
Like Eastwood in the neighborhood, you "Unforgiven"  
In 95' you was on one, puttin it down  
But I heard you be kickin' it with cops now  
What you did in the dark came to day  
You can play now, but later on you gotta pay nigga

[Chorus]

They find bodies butt naked on the south side  
On his back full of holes with his mouth wide  
And fuck 911, don't run when the cops come  
Get ya gun and drop one  
I'd rather be carried by six, then judged by twelve  
White folks trying to put me in a cell  
So let the streets be the prosecutor, judge and jury  
Let me have a trial by fury  
Cause I done had it up to here with these man made  
laws  
America ain't ever gave a fuck about y'all  
Let the streets be the prosecutor, judge and jury  
Let me have a trial by fury

[Verse 3]

I heard you said fuck X-Raided  
Cause I rolled on ya hood and you niggaz hate it  
You took one of mine, so I took one of yours  
What y'all fools come to court testifyin' for?  
We was supposed to hold court in them street blocks  
But when it got hard, niggaz called the ceeznops

Instead of ridin' you provided all the info  
To put it simple nigga you's a heeznoe  
When I first hit the yard, you had a mean mug  
It was me, T-Tone and D-Dubb  
It throwed down, so you tried to say it was cool  
But it aint never gonna be cool, fuck y'all fools  
Baby I'm set trippin cause you made me  
It's the game of life, you don't wanna play me  
You aint crazy, but maybe you a little slow  
Play now, pay later nigga, now you know  
Muthafucka...

[Chorus]

I'd rather be carried by six, then judged by twelve  
White folks trying to put me in a cell  
So let the streets be the prosecuter, judge and jury  
Let me have a trial by fury  
Cause I done had it up to here with these man made  
laws  
America ain't ever gave a fuck about y'all  
Let the streets be the prosecuter, judge and jury  
Let me have a trial by fury

The streets be the prosecuter, judge and jury  
Let me have a trial by fury

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