

Sticky Fingaz "State Vs Kirk Jones"

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[Incomprehensible]

Yeah, State Vs. Kirk Jones, Judge Battle now residin'
Got a case of armed robbery that ended up in violence
Maximum sentence, life in jail's what you're facin'
Prosecution, set it with your openin' statement

Your Honor, before we get started
I'd like to give my condolences
To the family of the dearly departed
Tyrone survived by his mother, Barbara
His two year old daughter, T'wanna
And the baby's mama, Sandra

He's a murderer, that animal killed my baby's father!"
Order in the court
I'm sorry for the outburst, your Honor
I have an original copy of the police report

January, the 4th, the day that Kirk Jones got caught
The forensic report states there was a gun in the car
And gunpowder residue on Mr. Jones' right arm

Bailiff, could you please pass this report to Judge
Battle?
Mr. Fitzpatrick, there's a few questions I'd like to ask
you
You said you was outside the store in Manhattan
So could you please tell this court what you saw
happened?

Yeah, he killed Tyrone, I saw everything
The argument, how son drewed
Hose and everything, the worst shit I saw in my life
I wanna testify, I swear before God it was Kirk Jones, no
lie

Did you see that man in court today?
Do you think that you could point him out?
Yes, that's him, right there
Are you sure? Yeah, without a doubt
Same nigga that took my Pumas but I ain't hold no

grudge

Remembered his foul ass when I saw the blood

You stated you had a run in with Kirk Jones before
In your opinion, is he the type that would rob a jewelry
store?

Your Honor, objection, his opinion should be stricken
from the record

Objection sustained, Prosecution, next question

I'd like to call my next eyewitness, Mr. Paul Dejour
Paul, could you tell us what happened inside the store?

Yeah, it was about 20 past, I saw the S class
Pull up in the reflection in the mirror in the store glass
And quicker than you could say, "Nigga kiss my ass"
He hopped out of the passenger side with a black ski
mask

I saw somebody run up in the store, order us on the
floor

Yo, I swore, I was a goner for sure
He tried to snatch Tyrone's bracelet
It just appraised to the twenty grand
And Tyrone wouldn't let him take it

Is that the moment when he shot him?
Yeah man, that's when he popped him
I was so scared I laid there, played possum
He started to blast this way, 'til the gat was empty

He took the gun handle and broke the glass display
He emptied all of the trays and ran out the store
And I watched Tyrone bleed to death on the floor
I can't remember no more, that's all, that

Okay, okay, calm down
I have no further questions, your Honor

Court is now in session, now gettin' back to business
Pat Haley for Defense, please call your first witness
Yeah, aight your honor, I call up Henry Lace
He's the witness that I'm cross examinin' for the case

Yeah, I testify your Honor, it was death by dishonor
It was a crime committed, I swear to you, I know who
did it
It happened so fast, I didn't see a lot of it
But I know for a fact, he stuck a gun to his esophagus

Wait, wait, wait, objection, your Honor

His statement's preposterous
There was no weapons found, no sign of no hostages
Remember Mr. Henry Lace, you under oath, yeah I
know
You lyin' in the stand to get him fryin' in the pan

Now, where was you the night you claim he shot
Tyrone?
I was right there
You and Holmes had beef before Kirk got home
Was you mad because he came home bangin' your
chick?
What you talkin' 'bout?
Got your boys out the hood now they slangin' the shit

I know you mad, that's why you in court, turnin' on him
Kirk, cold blooded killer wit no burner on him
Come on, you don't believe he murdered Tyrone
I believe you wasn't there, you just heard it by phone

Man, you crazy man ? I was right there
Yeah right, I read your rap sheet
N,o he wasn't, he's lyin', fuck you, you liar
Calm down, calm down, chill, chill, Kirk, Kirk
Man, fuck that, he's lyin' he wasn't even there, man
He killed Tyrone man, fuck that, no, I didn't
Man, he's lyin' man, he's lyin'

Order in the court, now I'm warning you, Defense
Tell your client take it down, matter fact 'proach the
bench
Counsel, in my chambers, so that we can situate
Let the jury be excused, so they can go deliberate

Yo man, Mr. Haley, what kind of defense is this man
What you doin' man? She gon' fuckin' hang me, man
No, sh-she's got it in for me, I'm tellin' you, man
You promised you'd get me off, man

In the case of the State Vs. Kirk Jones, you heard it
Both sides testified and the jury reached a verdict
Guilty all counts from theft to murder one
W-w-what? Guilty? By the time you
Gettin' out, you gon' have a grandson

Fuck you bitch, I'll see you in hell, bitch
Fuck that, fuck that, fuck, get off me, fuck you, Pat
Haley
What? Get him out of my courtroom
Fuck the judge, fuck everybody

Baliff, Baliff, remove him from my courtroom
Fuck this shit, I hope you all burn in hell
You're gonna die bitch, fuck you
You will spend the rest of your life in jail for this
You will be held for contempt of court
And anything else I can find that
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