

# Get Me Out Of Jail

Petey Pablo

You have the right to remain silent  
Anything you say can and will be used against you  
In this court of music  
If you give up that right  
You have a right to an attorney  
If you cannot afford one  
One will be appointed to you by the state

Could you get me out of jail?  
(You can't be serious right? You playin' right?)  
Could you get me out of jail?  
(Man I aint even done nothin')  
Could you get me out of jail?  
(Aye look, aye somebody get my cell phone. Aye get my cell phone.)  
Could you get me out of jail?  
(I can't use my phone? Aw dats some bullshit)  
Could you get me out of jail?

I think I had a little too much to drink cause  
I was in the club wit my homeboys  
Standin there talking to my homegirl  
Next thing I know I'm in some handcuffs  
Then I got blood on my t-shirt (t-shirt)  
I don't even know what the hell I done  
I don't even remember even bein that drunk  
All I remember is standin in the parkin lot  
And everbody tellin me to hush  
I see an ambulance pull up  
And then I see a fire truck  
And then I see another ambulance pull up  
And I'm like what the fuck  
Why's everybody lookin at me  
And why they pointin at me  
And why the hell did yall get the police  
It don't bother me (it don't bother me)

Could you get me out of jail?  
(Aye Shawty my momma if she aint home...)  
Could you get me out of jail?  
(Call my sister. Tell her to call Rudy, he da bail bond)  
Could you get me out of jail?  
(Man look tell them to put the house on the ???.)  
Could you get me out of jail?  
(I don't even know what the hell im bein charged wit. Aye what im bein charged wit?)  
Could you get me out of jail?  
Yep Yep Yep Yep  
Hotel hoppin wit a hot thang poppin her thang on top of da bed (bed bed)  
She had hair hung down from her head to her neck to back  
To the crack of her skyeah yeah.  
Everythang was fine  
Well it seemed fine the whole time  
Me and her was in it together  
We did a lil bit of this  
Lil bit of that  
Lil bit of mhm  
Lil bit of yeah (yeah)

Ready to go  
Tell her it was time to go  
She was actin like she aint want to leave and shit  
I got a girlfriend  
And im like a daddy to her kid  
And I gotta go home to them (trippin)  
She left and I left  
But as soon as I left  
I get pulled over by a goddamn cop  
Said I done rape somebody  
(Rape Somebody?!)  
Yeah get down in the car.

Could you get me out of jail?  
(Shawty im a rapper man. I am not a basketball player)  
Could you get me out of jail?  
(Man this some bullshit, man this some Kobe Bryant shit.)  
Could you get me out of jail?  
(Man she came here willingly.)  
Could you get me out of jail?  
(Man I even got pictures on my cellphone)  
Could you get me out of jail?

Okay  
Sittin in this mothafuckin okay  
Around with ??? and oldheads(?)  
Playin a lil checkers and chess man  
Tryna get my mind of the bullshit  
Waitin on this mean ass ???  
To get my paperwork together  
Shoulda been outta here so  
Where the hells my bullshit?  
One o' clock  
Two o' clock  
Three o' clock  
Four  
Shift done change  
Where the hell yall goin?  
They finna take me to change my clothes and  
Put me in dat loud ass jumpsuit orange  
Hell nall  
Lemme make a phone call  
Please yall  
Don't do me like this now yall  
Oh lord  
What the hell is wrong yall?  
My sister got a ??? on her telephone.  
Could you get me out of jail?