

# Call Me Guilty

Jazmine Sullivan

Jazmine: Mom  
Mom: What's the matter Jaz?  
Jazmine: He did it again. He hit me.  
Mom: He did what?  
Jazmine: I can't take this no more.  
Mom: Calm down ok. Calm down.  
Jazmine: Ima kill him.  
Mom: Listen to me.  
Jazmine: Ima kill him. I know Ima kill him.  
Mom: Listen to me. Get your stuff and come home.  
Jazmine: I cant come home. Ima kill him. Ima do it.

I'm sitting contemplating  
Is it worth it, should I take it  
Take that shot and change my life  
Get that Glock and take his life  
Hospitals and bloody noses  
this would end all, I suppose  
That I could leave, knowing I cant leave  
So it's either him or me  
'Cause hes gon' kill me if I stay I know  
Gon' kill me, he cant change I know  
From the first time that he did it  
Made a promise that he'd quit it  
(Shit) Its gotten so much worse  
Don't wanna end up in a hearse  
I guess I gotta do it first  
Yes I gotta do it first

I cant go back now, back now, I'm runnin'  
No where to go cops, I hear them comin'  
But if they catch me I still ain't sorry  
If that was wrong just call me guilty  
Cause if you knew what he did to me  
I know I would get your sympathy  
So if they catch me I still ain't sorry  
Just lock me up and call me guilty

I did it, pulled the trigger  
It wasn't so hard to figure  
Before I did it I said  
"This was for all the blood I shed"  
For all the women who've gone through this shit  
Can't think of what to do (this shit)  
?  
Whose still trynna get out  
He's gon' kill you if you stay I know  
I've been through this so yes I know  
I know he promised that he'd quit it  
If you believe him, girl forget it (shit)  
You know I'm right  
Don't wanna see him take your life  
And it will only just get worse  
That's why I had to do it first

I cant go back now, back now, I'm runnin'  
Nowhere to go cops, I hear them comin'

But if they catch me I still ain't sorry  
If that was wrong just call me guilty  
Cause if you knew what he did to me  
I know I would get your sympathy  
So if they catch me I still ain't sorry  
Just lock me up and call me guilty

There's so much blood  
I grab my stuff  
But before I could leave  
The cops busted in  
"You have the right to remain silent"  
No, I have the right to stay alive  
But guess what, I'd do it again  
He woulda killed me  
Before I killed him  
It woulda been him up in this building  
It woulda been him faking tears  
But what's funny is that I'm the one standing here

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