

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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