

# Lil' Drummer Boy

Lil' Kim

Will the court please rise?  
Judge Funk Doctor Spock residing

Your honor Lil' Kim is a threat to society  
She has shown a blatant disregard for the law  
And has killed six fine law enforcement agents in the line of duty  
For the vicious acts  
She should be punished to the fullest extent of the law

Pardon me your honor  
May I address the bench?  
They try-na assassinate me like they did to Larry Flynt

Excuse my persona  
I may be hardcore but I'm not Jeffrey Dalmer  
Ever since I killed 'em  
I ain't been in trouble since  
It wasn't my fault I acted out of self-defense  
He killed my best friend  
(Who's him?)  
I mean them  
They was all dressed in blue and they want me dead too  
They had real grenade bombs inside of their palms  
And a whole bunch of guns wrapped tight in their arms  
See them bastards woke me up when they broke my alarm  
I was getting my ass licked by this cat named Tom  
(Stop!)  
I heard three guns cocked that's when Tom dropped  
They sent the bow and arrow right through his tank top  
(Oh she's lying!)  
Lying? Blood was gushing on the floor  
Fingerprints all on the door  
Need I say more?  
Pulled out the remote can and shot blows after blow  
Ploom! Queen off her toes  
They fell down like dominoes  
I think it was the Matrix, I mean it was the Matrix  
What was I do?  
Sit back and just take this?  
Yo I tell you now  
If I lose this debate  
Like in Dead Presidents  
I'm going out like Lorenz Tate  
See I ain't gon be stupid  
I'm gon take all y'all to the shift  
I should be able to say what I want  
What the fuck I plead the fifth  
(Now Kim, Kim)  
Fuck that Cee-lo  
I got to save the world  
The first female king and they mad cause I'm a girl

Uh with all due respect your honor  
Excuse my client's temperament  
Who has had social intelligence?  
With so much innocence we have to implement  
She was slightly out of place

But if you grant us a grain of your grace  
I'll assure you it's only stress due to the severity of the case  
Imagine for a minute, yourself in the same shoes  
The same sense of survival and the same nothing to lose  
Your children, your lovely wife  
I mean look at her  
The only thing she's guilty of is having no choice in the matter

Lord I cry, I cry  
From the things that I've seen  
That I've seen  
And Lord I cry, I cry  
From the things I've seen, ooh  
If you only knew the things I've been through  
Oh yeah  
You'd know why  
You'd know why I cry, I cry, I cry

Order! Order! Order!  
Order! Order! Order!  
Order in the courts, I'm examining her thoughts  
And the notes on why you started slaughtering the fort  
The men dressed in blue they were undercover cops  
Hungry to see another black motherfucker shot  
They ran up in your spot and no one gave the orders  
Even Tom was tapped with a mic and a tape recorder  
(He was in on it too!)  
Yeah  
(I should've known)  
Yeah  
(Objection your honor)  
Yo objection overruled  
I know the news they tried to pay the grand jury  
To give you life sentence with parole up in thirty  
Now that's dirty, surveillance and you debate  
Fuck Will! Now you're the new Enemy of the State  
Angela Bobbett's cake compared to you  
And Junior Mafia that clique ain't scared to move  
So they took precautions  
Grenades from all force and  
Professional marksman with four fours of war hymn  
But you stopped, dropped, rolled and duck  
Shot back other bitches would've folded up  
Now that's my kind of bitch  
I know I'm the judge  
But I love that bitch  
And I'm coming with her  
Creame of crop and me I'mma hold her down  
Resign with A-K's so we blowing the trial  
Look it's a setup  
Yo Kim come on  
(I'm right behind you baby)  
Yo Kim come on  
(I'm right here with you man)

Lord I cry, I cry  
From the things that I've seen  
That I've seen...