

State Vs Kirk Jones

Sticky Fingaz

Yeah, State vs. Kirk Jones, Judge Battle now residing
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 opening 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'want to
And the baby's mamma 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
Baliff, 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 want to 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 tell us what happened inside the store?
(Scarred for life)
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 that you could say, nigga kiss my ass
He hopped out of the passenger side wit a black ski mask
I saw somebody run up in the store and 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?
(Scarred for life)
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 examin'in' 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
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' and 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 rapsheet..
.
calm down, calm down, chill, chill, Kirk, Kirk...)

No he wasn't! He's lyin! Fuck you you liar!
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

(Huh? Wha-wha-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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