Guilty

I swear to tell the truth The whole truth and nothing but the truth I said Right hand high, tell a lie Your honor I didn't no that I hurt her I didn't know she was crying I didn't know that it was killing this love And then your honor she keep saying I ain't love her Can't say I ain't try But I guess my love wasn't good enough I quess I'm guilty for wanting to be up in the club I guess I'm guilty cause girls always want to show me love I guess I'm guilty for living and having a little fun Girl I'm guilty for that girl I'm guilty Don't take me to jail Don't take me to jail Ohhh, Don't take me to jail I did nothing to her, gave everything to her For that, Don't take me to jail Ohhh, Don't take me to jail Don't take me to jail I ain't gonna cry while you make me do the time Your honor she accused me of cheating It was all in her thinking She gon believe what she want to So what the hell am I gon do Turn my life around, it aint going down She know bout the life I live why she crying now This shit is so silly to me but I won't plead that I guess I'm guilty for wanting to be up in the club I quess I'm quilty cause girls always want to show me love I guess I'm guilty for living and having a little fun Girl I'm guilty for that girl I'm guilty Don't take me to jail Don't take me to jail Ohhh, How we 'posed to get along with her going through my phone In her mind she decided I'm guilty Don't take me to jail Don't want to cop a plea I swear with me it don't matter cause to her I'm guilty Lets go Right hand to the sky Strike me down if I lie

Usher

If she saying she the victim in this case well what am I If I hurt her I ain't try to, in the club I may decide to ride through She got proof well I got alibi's too Couple million dollar worth of bags and full of shoes 7 carrot solitaire, Caribbean water blue Range Rover Porsche powder mirror in the Bentley coupe All the shit I did for her and this who you gon listen to Her life I submit to you is evidence I never been on bullshit she ain't caught me on no tiger Woods shit Knew what I expected when she met me Should have let me be I'm balling against the law shorty go on arrest me then

I guess I'm guilty for wanting to be up in the club I guess I'm guilty cause girls always want to show me love I guess I'm guilty for living and having a little fun Girl I'm guilty for that girl I'm guilty

Don't take me to jail Ohhh Don't take me to jail If you gon treat me like a crook putting money on my books Never mind forget it Don't take me to jail (ooh) Don't take me to jail (take me) Tired of your little games, I take the blame I did it, guilty.