

# Mistaken Identity

Wu-Tang Clan

Wanna go home and see my wife and kids  
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They want me locked down, fryin' in jail  
Before you hear that I decided to tell, I'd rather die in a cell  
I was framed like a wedding flick, 2 time felon  
Still a predicate, doin' time, tell 'em that's a negative  
Prejudice judge, bails be a mil' in cash  
Scorin' money like the meter on the Yellow Cab  
Give the witness an unexpected visit  
Make his story change like walls blockin' his vision  
Couldn't give a clear description, fearin' the repercussions  
Like, "I was on the ground, I ain't see him bustin'"  
Now the DA chasin' a plea, they hatin' I'm free  
The case is mistaken identity

Whoever push me like Pusha T, I push back  
I push a cap, before '93, I pushed crack  
I'm hood, black, you know me well, what's good Scrap?  
I'm smokin' rappers, you are a L, what's good Smack?  
Hold up that's goods rap, pardon self  
I just like good rap, but when I see goods I give his goods back  
I rap for riders that pack strap to rhymers that backpack  
To 25 to lifers that jack MAC  
We movin' ratchets, no Kat Stacks, it's magic  
The way we flip the package before the coppers can catch it  
I'm past that chapter in life, let's live it lavish  
When life take a piss in your bed, you flip the mattress  
Before you try and get my head, get you some Pampers  
Then take a long look at my ish and get your answers  
Kick in my vicinity, I'm what rappers pretend to be  
Charge 'em with a penalty, mistaken identity

Mistaken identity, you highly mistaken me  
Check my ID, Wu-Tang, that's the legacy  
(2x)

Fresh off of work, he jumped out the van  
Two suitcases, dangle on his hands  
He opened up the door, headed up the stairs  
Thought he heard a noise, but no one else was there  
First sight he saw, struck him by surprise  
Two shots was given, between his girl's eyes  
Windows blown out, no prints on the door  
All he seen was blood stains, smear the damn floor  
911, ambulance showed up  
Blood everywhere, paramedics throwin' up  
Cops cuffed him up, hit him with the charge  
But he was bangin' Mrs. Prixy at the Motor Lodge  
He got his alibis, gonna use 'em all  
The screw fit the judge, he might take the fall

Someone set him up, a botched robbery  
Mistaken identity, yeah it gotta be

17 years old, I'm headed back to the hole  
Mistaken identity, every way was sold  
I look like a hoodlum, I rock a lot of gold  
They lockin' everybody up, ship your ass up the road  
I ain't have a 9 on me, they was lyin' on me  
Court day with my old bird, they was spyin' on me  
Tried to set me up, plantin' coke in my pocket  
The beast pat me up, they won't let me off

Na-n-n-n-n-n-n-nah it wasn't me  
It could never been the G-O-D, not me  
You terribly mistaken, son, I ain't the one  
We could never look nothin' like, whether near or far sight  
What resemblance does he strike? So my mic Fahrenheit  
W for my a-alike, your DNA match tight  
Even if they bite us, close but not quite  
They still tryna get it right, mistaken identity

Mistaken identity, you highly mistaken me  
Check my ID, Wu-Tang, that's the legacy  
(4x)