187, gang related, I'm accused And after every court date my face is on the news They say I wrote a song about a murder I maintain my innocence, it's nothing but a coincidence I'll admit it looks kind of shadey from the outside looking in The situation is serious but people don't comprehend I was 17 years young back in '92 Facing 25 to life for something I didn't do My song is supposed to be a big admission on my part And they're using the lyrics against me when my trial gets ready to start My songs are being misinterpritated It ain't nothing but the D.A. trying to prove premeditated They've got X-Raided stuck, majorly crossed up The D.A. got a fucked up witness and my lawyer is a dump truck I've been sitting in the county, three years have already went by They're pressuring my Locs, trying to get them to testify Snitching ain't no joke, it's hazardous to your health When you point one finger at me, you're pointing three back at yourself My homies got convicted for murder in the first degree Ain't no doubt about it, they'll try to do worse to me They take me in the court room in front of an all white jury With the family looking me with barely concealed fury My lawyer standing next to me, prepared to represent And help me get convicted cause to him I'm guilty till proven innocent...

Why they trying to give me deuce-5 to life? They trying to give me 25 to life cause I'm guilty till proven innocent...

I open up the front page of the Sacramento Bee And read the article that Dan McGrath wrote about me He has his own opinion and it's his job to write it I say he's being biased and completly one sided The media write their stories for the public to consume And any chance I have of getting a fair trial in Sac is doomed Any potential jurors mind is being contaminated From reading all the bull they wrote about X-Raided I never told anybody to go out kill somebody's folks And blaming it all on me and a song I wrote is a complete joke They're looking for a move but they're looking in the dark Putting a noose around my neck and a bullet in my heart Just because I'm capable of killing doesn't mean I kill And just because I'm capable of killing doesn't mean I will I wish they all knew, how can I make you feel me? X-Raided didn't do it but I've gotta ride cause I'm guilty till proven innoc ent...

Why they trying to give me deuce-5 to life? They trying to give me 25 to life cause I'm guilty till proven innocent...

I'm knowing I'm going to end up in the pen Fighting my appeal and hoping that I win It's me and Baby Bread fighting this fucked up case Like Dooney and B-Dub trying to get these years erased In Sac there ain't no love when you're from the Garden Blocc

X-Raided

Maniac, C-Mooney, Baby Snake and Lil' Venom already got washed I'm trying to keep my head up but my load is getting heavy It makes me want to do like Sicx: take some Tylenol and get it over with But instead I just maintain and do everything to keep my composure Representing the Blocc to the fullest and riding like a soldier I told you fools the X-Loc ain't going out like the average I didn't kill your folks but if you run up then I gotta loc up like a savage On that ass, bitch, it ain't nothing personal thang, it's just about surviva 1 And I'm going to be 125 years old before I die if I can help it You made your threats and I felt it but I ain't dead yet So you niggas talking about what you're going to do when you see me I'll be on the weights, wearing state boots and a beanie I wish I didn't have to be this way but it's reality So I'm strapped based on the fact I'm quilty till proven innocent... Why they trying to give me deuce-5 to life?

They trying to give me deuce-5 to life cause I'm guilty till proven innocent...