

# Keith Murray, Secret Indictment

[Intro:]

Yo, yo

Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo

This is for only certain people (word up)

This is for all my peoples in the struggle

All my peoples in jail

All my peoples dyin' to live

[Verse One:]

On my way home alone I took the shoertcut through the danger zone

Ran into alligator looking Jerome

I jumped out the truck all drunk

Nuts hanging out the car like "what?";

Nigga, I gives a fuck

He said "what up"; I said "what up";

He said "I need to be up";

I went in my nuts hit him with a 100 yo

He gave me a glare with sparklin' gold teeth

And said

Yo Keith, your product is always peace

Yo son, you know I just got released

I was on the block and got bagged by pussy police

And they the reason why Calvin is deceased

The bullshit will never cease but dough is comin' at least

I gave him a pound and a hug

Told him "hold it down thug";

Peace

I'm a fleece cuz its hotter than fish grease

We was high as a kite

Feelin' kinda petro

I metroed

My way back to the Montero

Before I even made it to the car door

I was rushed by 2 jakes

and then 2 more

so here wew are fightin' through all the excitement I ask

What you lockin' me up for?

One said Secret Indictment

[Chorus: x2]

There's nowhere to run

Nowhere to hide

The gates are locked

And you are trapped inside

[Verse Two:]

Starin' at the face of the judge

With the identical image of a true thug

I shoulda smuggled in a shotty (word up)

Cuz they tryin' to treat me like I killed somebody

And what the D.A. had to say

Wasn't justice in no kinda way

Under the doc number 284389

We the people recommend upstate time

I said your honor

I can't even see that far

That's when my lawyer started droppin' the repetoir

He said your honor

These allegations against my client are very undefient

Toward the contrary

The judge said

Mr. Murray didn't I tell you if you in my courtroom again

Your ass is gone a long time

Then he presumed

Plus your a member  
Of the notorius gang  
the Legion of Doom  
He said look at me  
Thought he shook me  
I turn around and the bastard  
Through the book at me  
I hope this teaches you a lesson  
A half a million dollar bail  
Boom  
This court is in session

[Verse Three:]

I reach the tear visions of pair  
Remind me I'm locked up  
So I got no chance but not to give a fuck  
Check out my perspective as it dropped  
A lock across ya chest  
And bust ya snotbox  
Technicalites make me wanna bust chops and cops  
And murder flocks in all actualities  
That's a necessity in my recipe  
Plus it was a black cop that framed me  
And if it ain't one thing  
It's another ask my brother  
Went in jail for one thing  
Stayed in for another  
So here I am frustrated  
Sittin' in jail  
Thinkin' bout all my unfinished business left in the world  
I hopped on the jack connect with my connect  
Told him what I was up against  
Plus they found a Tech  
Get the cash together  
Put up the car and the house  
We on the jail phone  
So watch what come out ya mouth  
In 24 hours I was out  
But the situation's never ended  
Cuz the case is pended  
To be continued