

Call Me Guilty

Jazmine Sullivan

Mom, what's the matter, Jaz?
He did it again, he hit me
He did what? Calm down okay, calm down
I'ma kill him Listen to me
I'ma kill him, I know I'ma kill him, mama
Listen to me, get your stuff and come home
I can't come home, mama, I'ma kill him, I'ma do it I'm sitting contemplating
Is it worth it, should I take it?
Take that shot and change my life
Get that glock and take his life Hospitals and bloody noses
This would end all, I suppose
That I could leave, knowing I can't leave
So it's either him or me
'Cause he's gon' kill me if I stay, I know
Gon' kill me, he can't change, I know
From the first time that he did it
Made a promise that he'd quit it Shit, it's gotten so much worse
Don't wanna end up in a hearse
I guess I gotta do it first
Guess I gotta do it first I can't go back now, back now, I'm runnin'
The red and blue, cops, I hear them comin'
And if they catch me I still ain't sorry
If that was wrong, just call me guilty 'Cause if you knew what he did to me
I know I would get your sympathy
So, if they catch me I still ain't sorry
Just lock me up and call me guilty, guilty
I did it, pulled the trigger
It wasn't so hard, go figure
Before I did it I said
"This was for all the blood I shed" For all the women who've gone through this shit
Can't think of what to do, this shit
Then [Incomprehensible]
Whose still tryna get out He's gon' kill you if you stay, I know
I've been through this, so, yes, I know
I know he promised that he'd quit it
If you believe him, girl, forget it, shit You know I'm right
Don't wanna see him take your life
And it will only just get worse
That's why I had to do it first I can't go back now, back now, I'm runnin'
The red and blue, cops, I hear them comin'
And if they catch me I still ain't sorry
If that was wrong, just call me guilty 'Cause if you knew what he did to me

I know I would get your sympathy
So, if they catch me I still ain't sorry
Just lock me up and call me guilty, guilty There's so much blood, I grab my stuff
But before I could leave the cops busted in
"You have the right to remain silent"
No, I have the right to stay alive
But guess what, I'd do it again He woulda killed me before I killed him
It woulda been him up in this building
It woulda been him fakin' tears
But what's funny is that I'm the one standing here I can't go back now, back now, I'm runnin'
The red and blue, cops, I hear them comin'
And if they catch me I still ain't sorry
If that was wrong, just call me guilty 'Cause if you knew what he did to me
I know I would get your sympathy
So, if they catch me I still ain't sorry
Just lock me up and call me guilty, guilty

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>