

# It Wasn't Me

## Evidence

[Intro:]

Uh, about to tell you who I are  
Came a long way and I still got so far to go  
Tee off with this trademark flow  
And after tonight  
I'm a let the whole world know  
My name is Evidence[Hook:]  
You ain't got no  
Evidence, evidence, evidence, evidence

[Verse 1:]

If this is crime scene cinema  
All the weak shops closed  
Is it back to charging motherfuckers 4 for an O?  
I don't know  
I keep a rotary phone  
So I remember all the numbers of my homies who gone  
Proof is in the pudding  
I'm pressed up and labeled "evidence"  
But never chasing fame, dragons, chicks, or dead presidents  
Dreams, but never snatch chains of any measurements  
Because of my name, for every fuckin' crime they find the relevance  
Choices in my life that I want to correct  
I got voices in my head that I want to forget  
Uh and I don't live with regret  
But I've been living with a chick while other chicks try to text  
It wasn't me

[Hook:]

You ain't got no  
Evidence (There's no proof without the)  
Evidence (Who wants truth without the)  
Evidence, evidence[Verse 2:]  
Yeah, my first album only had underground appearances  
So what's the outcome?  
I'm still an underground lyricist  
And fame don't even capture what my interest is  
I'm halfway to famous, halfway away from infamous  
My naked eyes are like my memory chips  
Everything digested comes up when I spit  
I say so be it  
Without a whistle, call it how I see it (Yeah)  
Whether in my boundaries or in another region  
I'm speeding on the highway with my girl shotty

Keep a plant in my car, like Good Friday  
Keep my world Godly  
I stay grounded like my lobby  
Tag a bucket on the wall but never tatted on my body  
My music and my graf are livin' separate lifes  
One gets me paid, the other's payin' the price  
Either way they'll say I'm spraying at night  
But how the fuck, when I'm touring overseas on a flight  
It wasn't me[Hook][Verse 3:]  
The flow's connected like I knew people  
Director of photography, I shoot people  
Named by Will.I.Am  
Maybe made a milli, maybe I don't give a damn (True)  
I thought of evident  
I mispronounced it, Evidence  
Fast forward, here we are, standing in the present tense  
I never thought about fame  
I just thought about if KRS would know my name  
But since then it's like so much has changed  
Body baggin' the shows, they say I'm killing the stage  
It wasn't me[Hook]

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