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]

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