

# The Trial

Ghostface Killah

Ayo, ayo, slide Rae that reefer  
While I put together this footage  
Yo dog, what up?  
(Yo, call the Francescas, son) Uh-huh, yeah  
(Stop playing, man, for real, man) All day  
(Tell you something, man word up, man)  
{Order in the court}  
{There will be no foully lang in my courtroom}  
{Toney Starks, Raekwon, are you ready to start trial?}

(During trial, lost my jewelry box)  
My co-defendant blew trial, got the jury rocked  
(Facing spades in the joint of Swahili hot)  
Drawing pictures in the courtroom like he ain't got me  
I know he got me  
(Sketch artist put down his pen and looked at the guard)  
The DA with his DNA was all on the scarf  
(Exhibit A, the last gun they found that was marked)  
Traced back from Panama, the old man on his farm  
The courts were silent, all evidence was presented  
Gave him a minute, think he might lighten the sentence  
(You fake viking, heard you like fighting with weapons)  
(You like capping them, from Queens, take a life in a second)  
And I know your projects, dirty needles, diapers in them large vests  
This eight-year-old boy on dope, you need a hard sentence  
(I could get you forty, eighty to the extreme)  
My lawyer leaned over, said, "Don't worry about a thing"

Order in the court, order in the court  
Order, order  
Counsel, are you prepared to approach the bench  
Or are you ready to state your case?  
Order, order (Always on that shit)  
Counsel, if you cannot control your client  
I will find them in contempt (Contempt)  
I am tired of this shit

Listen  
Well, our defense team believes the evidence is not permissible  
(And should be considered a mistrial just off of principle)  
Due to the fact there's no audio and no visuals  
(And the informant you have is a career criminal)  
Objection, your honor {Objection overruled, you may proceed}  
( 'Cause it was Mr. Sanchez that got caught with the thirty ki's)  
An arresting officer is being tried in his own trial  
(For murdering a teen that he racially profiled)  
/Yo, yo, yo, tell him 'bout that shit that went down on Staten Isl'/  
Not to mention, he molested a child, now that's foul  
(With all eyes on Mr. Starks as he waits for his plea)  
The courtroom got quiet as the stenographer reads

This is a case of major players and bricklayers  
Men up in baggage claim approaching the conveyor  
Narcotic-sniffing dogs, they checked his luggage  
A transporter under pressure and losing his courage  
Three custom agents, they took him in the back room  
Now interrogated in the height of the crack boom

Inside the lining of his luggage was white powder  
A red flag sounded off a bell that rang louder  
His phone was losing service, suspect getting nervous  
He held his head down and said, "Lord, I don't deserve this."  
All he wanted was a name and his connect  
His boss, a safe house and locations that they could check  
Then he began to sing like a caged bird  
Whistling important details as he gave his word (Word)

Your Honor, we have come to a conclusion  
We the jury find the defendants  
Toney Starks and Shallah Raekwon, not guilty on all charges