

# Guilty

Usher

I swear to tell the truth  
The whole truth and nothing but the truth  
I said  
Right hand high, tell a lie

Your honor I didn't no that I hurt her  
I didn't know she was crying  
I didn't know that it was killing this love  
And then your honor she keep saying I ain't love her  
Can't say I ain't try  
But I guess my love wasn't good enough

I guess I'm guilty for wanting to be up in the club  
I guess I'm guilty cause girls always want to show me love  
I guess I'm guilty for living and having a little fun  
Girl I'm guilty for that girl I'm guilty

Don't take me to jail  
Don't take me to jail  
Ohhh,  
Don't take me to jail  
I did nothing to her, gave everything to her  
For that,  
Don't take me to jail  
Ohhh,  
Don't take me to jail  
Don't take me to jail  
I ain't gonna cry while you make me do the time

Your honor she accused me of cheating  
It was all in her thinking  
She gon believe what she want to  
So what the hell am I gon do  
Turn my life around, it aint going down  
She know bout the life I live why she crying now  
This shit is so silly to me but I won't plead that

I guess I'm guilty for wanting to be up in the club  
I guess I'm guilty cause girls always want to show me love  
I guess I'm guilty for living and having a little fun  
Girl I'm guilty for that girl I'm guilty

Don't take me to jail  
Don't take me to jail  
Ohhh,  
How we 'posed to get along with her going through my phone  
In her mind she decided I'm guilty  
Don't take me to jail  
Don't take me to jail  
Don't take me to jail  
Don't take me to jail  
Don't want to cop a plea  
I swear with me it don't matter cause to her I'm guilty

Lets go  
Right hand to the sky  
Strike me down if I lie

If she saying she the victim in this case well what am I  
If I hurt her I ain't try to, in the club I may decide to ride through  
She got proof well I got alibi's too  
Couple million dollar worth of bags and full of shoes  
7 carrot solitaire, Caribbean water blue  
Range Rover Porsche powder mirror in the Bentley coupe  
All the shit I did for her and this who you gon listen to  
Her life I submit to you is evidence  
I never been on bullshit she ain't caught me on no tiger Woods shit  
Knew what I expected when she met me  
Should have let me be  
I'm balling against the law shorty go on arrest me then

I guess I'm guilty for wanting to be up in the club  
I guess I'm guilty cause girls always want to show me love  
I guess I'm guilty for living and having a little fun  
Girl I'm guilty for that girl I'm guilty

Don't take me to jail  
Ohhh  
Don't take me to jail  
If you gon treat me like a crook putting money on my books  
Never mind forget it  
Don't take me to jail (ooh)  
Don't take me to jail (take me)  
Tired of your little games, I take the blame  
I did it, guilty.