

# 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

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