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## The Joker's on you!

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Damn! I committed a crime, now I'm sitting in court,  
the Judge wears black, and is about to cut my life short.  
Why did I rob that lady? who only had 5 bucks in her purse,  
now the DA and Judge, is about to make my life worse.  
I got this lawyer, who was paid to railroad,  
run all over me, be a dump truck and dump their load.  
Stuck in the county eating this stuff, called juke balls,  
with a purple wristband reading 3 strikes, staring at a wall.  
Everybody I try to call, doesn't want to be bothered,  
I heard that before, coming from my father.  
What was I doing? damn! What was I thinking?  
blood alcohol level too high, damn! too much drinking  
Now I sit here in court, trying to put up a fight,  
saying they violated the law, didn't read my Miranda rights.  
Fighting through appeals and petitions saying evidence withholding  
thinking they'll reverse your case, and early you'll be paroling.  
Old lady came to court, saying you broke her jaw,  
trying to manipulate the system, but really don't know the law.  
They hit you with what's called, a 22 fake,  
having you feel played, inside these barbwire gates.  
Next time you'll think, before you decide to act,  
and you won't go through this, or go through that.  
You think about what you did now you saying "I'm cool."  
but for now you gotta pay, and "the Joker's on you!"