

# 28. The Trial

(Gic, Dat Boi, George, Ensemble)

Jarred Corona

♩ = 100

Ensemble

Piano

5

GIC

Pno.

8

GIC

Ens

Pno.

12

GIC

harm you Bring forth the a-c-cused You craft-ed a bomb I put it un-der your ass, now I'll

Ens

Mur-der us

Pno.

15

GIC

light the fuse and put you on blast We the peo-ple of the fair and free shall not suf-fer a ty-rant to live, you

Pno.

18

GIC

see We hold true the rule of law and to make sure ty-rants fall, we shall have a tri-al

Pno.

21

GIC

You whose blood is naught but bile and ye whose heart is naught but vile how do you plead?

Pno.

25

DB

I built an em - pire — Did what I did to fly high - er You think you would-n't?

Pno.

28

DB

Nah, you just could-n't Now may-be the world is scarred — but liv-ing is

Pno.

31

DB

hard Ei-ther way I say I did right I start-ed to blot our blights

Pno.

35

DB

There are too many people and memes that are featured without proper met-er I am i -

Pno.

38

DB

am-bic pen-tam-ic like Wil-lie the Shakes One day you'll look back, see I was great

Pno.