

May 19<sup>th</sup> recording made by Victor Davis at the office of Prosecutor Steve Oliver. Davis says the meeting started at 10:30 but he didn't start recording on his phone until 10:55. Davis says Oliver/his staff was recording the meeting as well. Davis says Oliver wanted him to testify in a murder trial.

(recording starts)

Davis: "...those mother-f\*\*\*\*\*s say the same thing about...probably as soon as I walk out that door. People are like "He's another g\*\*\*\*\*n thug from the streets." And it's true. But I don't give a f\*\*k about Sam. I don't give a f\*\*k if Sam, um...go to jail. Or go to the pen. Or get the f\*\*k out. I don't give a f\*\*k about that because the simple fact is...it's a way of life man. Like I said...my mommy and daddy...their godly people. Like I say...they are going to pay for it either way man. God gonna deal with them. Look...I know y'all want justice. But s\*\*t ..."

Oliver: "I want justice for four people. I do want that."

Davis: "I know. But what about all the other mother-f\*\*\*\*\*s out there? What about all the other murders? Man y'all don't want justice for them too?"

Oliver: "I do want it. But I can't get it."

Davis: "S\*\*t Man..."

Oliver: "I mean I would. If I could get Detric Conway tomorrow I would. I just...I gotta...I just gotta...the cards have been dealt this way and I gotta deal with it."

Davis: "It just ain't the way of the streets man to uh, jeopardize your life f\*\*\*\*\*g with people."

Oliver: "I..."

Davis: "That's supposed to be going to jail for murder and then...and then...THEN that ain't the way of the streets man. Like I said the police didn't do their g\*\*\*\*\*d job. And then...don't nobody want to help y'all do y'all's job because mother-f\*\*\*\*\*s don't want to follow the train. Ain't nobody want to jump on that bandwagon of dead people man. What kind of bulls\*\*t is that?"

Oliver: "This is my job. And we are trying to do our jobs. The only thing that I take exception with is I do think there is an exception to the rule...even on the streets...I think there can be a crime that is so bad...so bad and horrible that there is an exception. I think this is it. If we were just talking about Jeremy Gentry I wouldn't even ask you to put your family and you...I could give a f\*\*k about that mother-f\*\*\*\*\*r."

Davis: "And that is..."

Oliver: "And I'm going to tell you right now. I think there is an exception to the street...and you may not agree...but I think there is an exception. And the exception is when one crime is so stupid...so horrible...so terrible that is the exception. And this is the one. You shoot a young girl and a fat old

b\*\*\*h and then you burn them up like they are pieces of trash. That's the exception. Now...that is my position. And..."

Davis: "But you know the sad...and it is true (inaudible)...this dude right here ain't s\*\*t. But it's true man. That's a terrible...terrible...that's a terrible crime. Murder is a terrible crime to anybody. Not just the streets. But this is what is real sad about the streets. That ain't the crime that is so terrible to the streets. You know what the crime is that is so terrible to the streets? And street n\*\*\*\*s? Snitchin!"

Oliver: "I got cha."

Davis: "Snitchin' is the lowest, dirtiest, grimeiest most f\*\*\*\*d up thing to the streets. And any real street n\*\*\*\*r...than any murder, anything. Right now they are giving mother-f\*\*\*\*\*s more time for selling dope than murder anyway."

Oliver: "I got cha."

Davis: "Right now."

Oliver: "I'm not gonna argue with you."

Davis: "Murder...murder really ain't s\*\*t."

Oliver: "In my position (inaudible) there is an exception. There is always an exception."

Davis: "I know but you all are treating dope like it's...like it's...really THE g\*\*\*\*\*d crime. You know what I'm saying? I ain't seen nobody work none of the...what murders have y'all solved man? I know...I even know somebody who used to work for y'all that's got a graveyard under their belt. Or he died...but s\*\*t he's got a graveyard under his belt. So like man, f\*\*k that. People ain't for the snitch man. Mother-f\*\*\*\*\*s for the rest of their life...mother-f\*\*\*\*\*s (inaudible)..."

Oliver: "I got cha."

Davis: "What is so f\*\*\*\*d up though...the mother-f\*\*\*\*\*s got a reputation that they don't even want to be their attorneys. That got a (inaudible) on them, because...it's the streets man. You go from being a hood n\*\*\*\*r to being labeled a snitch...all bulls\*\*t to the side I'm being very straightforward with you...it's a terrible thing man in the street. You cannot show your face. How you gonna show your face?"

Oliver: "I guess the bottom line is...and I'm gonna let you go Victor. The bottom line is is that...every one of us has got some kind of a soul. Some kind of a heart. We've got to live with ourselves. And I think that is the exception. I'm sorry. Yeah...does it help me? Yeah. But it helps those victims. I just hope that I can appeal to something in you. I hope I can feel some soul in you. I hope I can feel some heart. "

Davis: "I gotta soul. And I gotta heart man."

Oliver: "Then give a s\*\*t. F\*\*k the (inaudible) s\*\*t. F\*\*k these sonsab\*\*\*\*\*s."

Davis: "Yeah."

Oliver: "I'm gonna do what is right."

Davis: "But then..."

Oliver: "I can't make you do s\*\*t. But I'm in touch with those, those, those testicles of yours..."

Davis: "I mean that's...aw...and that's not gonna work. I'm telling you...I could go over to my PO right now and tell Ms. Janie Anne, man, if it comes down to me, g\*\*\*\*\*n me, having to take the stand and testify against these folks man..."

Oliver: "Have you heard me...you haven't heard me say not one thing threatening you with going to jail."

(recording ends)