

# Mr. Cop (Version)

Gregory Isaacs

Please Mr. Cop....Cool down now  
Please Mr. Cop ....Down to the groundCool down your temper...Mr. Cop  
Cool down  
Hear me when I say, I said  
Cool down your temper...Mr. Cop  
Cool down nowPut a smile on your face while passing through  
Put away the frown and that awful screw  
Were just sipping a cup and having some fun  
And it's better than in the streets busting gun.Tell 'em me say tell 'emCool Down your temper Mr. Cop,  
Cool Down  
We're just licking a cup I said,  
Cool down your temper...Mr. Cop  
Cool Down now  
Said we are just sipping a cupBeat dey a market marrow inna bone (?)  
What don't concern ya please leave it alone  
Cause the grass was meant for the cows and ass  
And the herb on this land for the use of manTell 'em me say tell dem  
Cool down your temper Mr. Cop  
Cool down  
We're just licking a cup I said,  
Cool down your temper...Mr. Cop  
Cool Down now  
Said we are just sipping a cup  
(repeat)

Songwriters

GREGORY A ISAACSPublished by

Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>