Fuck the Police

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Disclaimer - *The views expressed on this recording
Are solely those of the artist and by no means
Do we encourage or condone violence against law officials*
Ugh, it's for you, it's for you!
Ugh, yea this is for all my street niggas!
On the count of 3 say Fuck The Police
Applaud any nigga (scratch)
We can lose a few of em, we got enough of em
My niggas on the corner, they be dodgin and duckin em
Bitches gettin' pulled over end up fuckin em
And see we got these fake cops
They thought he had a gun
Made a mistake cops, I hate cops
Turn on the TV whats this?
Another cop busted for illegal business
They outta control they outta their mind
They pullin you over, they hoppin inside
Just... they know you got drugs they know you got guns
And they know they be mad when they can't find none
Dont they know they invented the stash box?
The heat be in it, you need a key to get in it
Any affended people suck my balls
All yall off the wall
Don't hold back, Don't let go
Just say.Whoaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa
On the count of 3 say Fuck the Police
Yea, don't they know its dangerous in these streets?
Dont you know its gangs of us that roll deep?
We O'G's fill up the whole jeep, nigga
Hell wit the flows, and deal with the beats nigga
Hell in the Rover, its over homes we hold deez
The reason we hold beans its no peace in the streets
With the police in the streets, Yo
It's cops that owe niggas
Dough for O's and ki's
It's more than a beef with five-oh
In the streets with the five-oh its a game of survival duke
Now tell me who protects me from you?
I got people that buy tek's and weed from you

And all ah nigga see in the news
Is cop corruption niggas gettin popped for nothing
And niggas get stopped for nothing
And cops pull out the Glock and bust em
Yall need to get shot for nothing!
Cause we don't hold back
We just say.whoaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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