

Fuck The Police

Rage Against the Machine

Good Evening,

We want to just quickly send a nice friendly message
to uh, Fraternal Order of Police in Philadelphia. Here's something nice and friendly,

Here's something nice and friendly,

Here's something nice and friendly,

and it goes something like this. Fuck tha police,

Comin' straight from the underground.

Young nigga got it bad 'cause I'm brown,

And not the other color so police think,

They have the authority to kill a minority. Fuck that shit, 'cause I ain't tha one,

For a punk mutha fucka with a badge and a gun,

To be beatin' on, and throwin' in jail.

We could go toe to toe in the middle of a cell. Fuckin' with me 'cause I'm a teenager,

With a little bit of gold and a pager.

Searchin' my car, lookin' for the product.

Thinkin' every nigga is sellin' narcotics. You'd rather see me in the pen,

Then me and Lorenzo chilling in the Benzo.

Beat tha police outta shape,

And when I'm finished, bring the yellow tape,

To mark off the scene of the slaughter.

No controller, bread and water. A young nigga on a warpath,

And when I'm finished, it's gonna be a bloodbath,

Of cops, dyin' in L. A. Yo, I got somethin to say.

Fuck the police,

Comon! Off, What?

Fuck the police,

Yeah!

Comon!

Fuck tha police,

Yeah. Fuck The police,

Comin' straight from the underground.

Young nigga got it bad 'cause I'm brown,

And not the other color so police think,

They have the authority to kill a minority. Fuck that shit, 'cause I ain't tha one,

For a punk mutha fucka with a badge and a gun,

To be beatin' on, and throwin' in jail.

We could go toe to toe in the middle of a cell. Fuckin' with me 'cause I'm a teenager,

With a little bit of gold and a pager.

Searchin' my car, lookin' for the product.

Thinkin' every nigga is sellin' narcotics.You'd rather see me in the pen,
Then me and Lorenzo chilling in the Benzo.
Beat tha police outta shape,
And when I'm finished, bring the yellow tape,
To mark off the scene of the slaughter.
No controller, bread and water.I don't know if they fags or what,
Search a nigga down and grabbin' in the nuts.
And on the other hand, without a gun they can't get none.
But don't let it be a black and a white one.
'cause they slam ya down to the street top,
Black police showin out for the white cop.Yeah, my brothas will swarm,
On any mutha fucka in a blue uniform.
Just 'cause we in Washington D.C, punk police are afraid of me.
Hey!Punk on a warpath,
And when I'm finished, it's gonna be a bloodbath,
Of cops, dyin' in L. A.Hey yo, We got somethin' to say.
Fuck the police,
Comon, sing that shit,
Right now,
Comon!
Comon!
One more time,
Here we go, here we go,
Comon!
One More, We gotta do it, right now,
Yeah,
Check it out.

Songwriters

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