

Two Dead Cops

Parquet Courts

Framed plant portrait
On the wall
Christmas commercial
How many times
Somebody shouted
"Last call?"
And I knew he means it
At least this night
Stained white sweater
Fluorescent light
One quarter short
"Get me next time"
Somebody shouted
"Get outside"
And we fell in rank to
Watch him bolt by
"Where the fuck is he?"
"Down the stairs"
"What did he look like?"
"Dark and tall" Somebody shouted
"They had it coming"
"Freeze!"
Bang!
Bang!
"Shoot!" Protect you
Is what they say, but
Point and shoot
Is what they do Protect you
Is what they say, but
Point and shoot
Is what they do When shots are heard
When lives are lost
Nobody cares in the ghetto
For two dead cops
Off-duty portrait
Cracked from the cold
Quadalupe canole
No permit for fire
Bears holding hearts

And some a rose Said a police bastard
 "We lost two lives"
 G-train delayed
 "What else is new"
 B-43 dead
 "Called a car"
 Tompkins is blocked
 And there's helicopters
 Floodlights and guards
 Somebody follows you
 Home in the dark
 Can't look back
 All the gates are down
 He could do anything
 There's no one around
 Plant a bag in my pants Protect you
 Is what they want, but
 Point and shoot
 Is what they do
 Protect you
 Is what they want, but
 Point and shoot
 Is what they do
 Protect you
 Is what they want, but
 Point and shoot
 Is what they do
 Protect you
 Is what they want, but
 Point and shoot
 Is what they do
 Nobody cares in the ghetto
 For two dead cops

Songwriters

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