Heatwave

Buck 65

Long arm, that's me,
Strong supporter of law and order
Along the border.
Some of these bums should be drawn and quartered,
As far as I'm concerned.I'm becoming submersed
In some of the worst perverts and scum of the earth.
I've taken ink prints of a sequence of delinquents,
Adults and juveniles and haven't had a drink since
High noon.It's a typhoon of deep trouble underground.
I wonder how she got so lost before I gunned her down.
A true hater of bad guys, I'm a civil rights crusader,
Few greater, but there's more work to do later.
For example, tomorrow I may handle the day's scandal
With sunglasses and a hat on and a suit made of gray flannel.
Raid the headquarters of the guy that supplies the trash.
Confiscated some of the contraband for my private stash.
Survived a crash, stab wounds and gunfire,
Some liar with one prior.
King of rock, there's none higher.
One, two, three and four.
Fought in the Korean war.Marine corps.
Sea and shore.
Danger, I'll be seein' more.
Drug busts and young lusts.
In my line of work
One must fight day and night against the unjust.
Obscenity. Amphetamines.
Everybody has positions on
Bad conditions created by beat poets and jazz musicians,
Hoodlums and perverts, the worthless variety.
Surface propriety.
Working for a perfect societyHeat wave!
Mean streets.
Clean sweep.
Heat wave!
Read 'em and weep losers!
Heat wave!
Mean streets.
Clean sweep.

Heat wave!
I'm comin' to get yaNo nonsense. Consequences.
Clean cut, conservative.
Drugs and gang violence, obscene smut, affirmative.
Breaking the speed limit.
Taking a free minute.
Mistakes it's OK to be making if he did it.
Peer pressure.
Corruption, had to sentence bad lieutenants,
Denied crimes.
We all have to follow the guidelines.
Observe we're correct.
We deserve your respect.
I solemnly swear I'm just hear to serve and protectHeat wave!
Mean streets.
Clean sweep.
Heat wave!
Read 'em and weep losers!
Heat wave!
Mean streets.
Clean sweep.
Heat wave!
I'm coming to get ya

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/