Fuck The Police

Kottonmouth Kings

[Lil Boosie:]They took Venelle when I wuz 12,
turned me against it
sent me to my first funeral now im a victim[of the law]
My daddy called em pigs
I'll never forget

He went to jail on Holland Road, for tryn to piss
Hit my auntie Trina door, lookin for my cousin
Looked at me cross da street and said "Boy you ugly"
Mane 11 was my first run in wit them bustuz
Then Stoopid roughed me up cuz I told em muthafucka
Got older it got worse my hustle got deadly
Runnin and duckin from that dirty bitch Don Kelly
All thru school u can catch me wit my tool
Smashin in my magnum from the red white n blue

They ask me for money Tryna bribe me and all

They let the dogs eat me up all by my fuckin nuts
Don't give a fuck nigga, freedom from jail
I want all u dirty bitches to rot in hell

[chorus:]Cities

Fuck 'em

Narcotics

Fuck em

Feds

Fuck em

D.As

Fuck em

We don't need you bitches on our street Say wit me

Fuck the police, fuck the police

[x2] Without that badge you a Bitch and a half

Fuck the police, fuck the police

[Webbie:]Come search this Bitch

Cuz I don't do weight

Cuz im too straight

And y'all lil bitches a lil too late

Cuff me up in front my kids

I look em all in they faces

Walk me out like im a killer, scared the fuck out my neighbors So they all put a pen and paper on the table and told me "give us the names and you can leave this bitch"

I cant believe this shit What in the hell?!

If that's my only way out then nigga show me my cell

Look, tell niggaz stop

I'll sit here till I rot

For all that, I could've been a bitch-ass cop Yeah boo, I got got they hit me for a few thou But you dirty bitches I'm ballin and I aint missin 'at all

Soon as I got back to the house I went and opened a pound Counted out 700, so much shit aint get found

And I know the police listen and I'm telling you now

You can never hold a Trill nigga down

Nigga fuck you

[Chorus:][Lil Boosie:]This shit'll never stop

Keep it real ya'll

We need to do like Cali niggaz, and kill cops

Stoopid you stupid

I hope you rot in hell

Ya chose me you chose trill and won't be in ell

Wonder why I look at yo ass under eye

I get a billion ima hit you bitches from the sky

You gon' be dead just like Ivy, a tear drop

You feds cities I wont all you bitches killed now(booya)

Yeah we used to run that dope

You already know

Served them birds

17 a batch a coke

Took my Beamer I'll neva forget

Not enough money in the bank and they can take yo shit? They went to Webbie house the other day(dirty muthafuckaz)

Took a \$100,000 away
They sin they don't protect shit
Sincerely yours, Mister BadAzz
suck my dick and die quick,bitch

[Chorus:]

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