

# Hip Hop Police

## Chamillionaire

Go, go, go, go, go, go  
Keep runnin', homey  
Go, go, go, go, go, go  
They on the trail  
Go, go, go, go, go, go  
Keep runnin', homey  
Go, go, go, go, go, go  
They on the trail With so much drama in the industry  
Hip hop police are listening  
Be careful or you'll be history  
Looks like another unsolved mystery  
It's murda, murda, murda  
Ah, it's murda, murda, murda  
Yeah, it's murda, murda, murda  
Somebody tell 'em it's murda  
Murder was the case and they blamed me Officer, I didn't do it; you can't blame me for this  
Could you please loosen up the handcuffs on my wrists?  
You can call me what you wanna, man, but I ain't a snitch  
No cooperation is exactly what you would get  
Till I talk to my lawyer, you get no reply  
You've obviously been watching too much CSI  
I'm not a crash dummy so don't even try  
To talk your dirty trash to me, no BFI  
If you are not guilty of anything, then why did you run?  
'Cause you the police, and, plus, I saw you cocking your gun  
And the chamber wasn't empty it was obviously one  
If you think I'm believing that one, you're obviously dumb)  
Huh? (I know that you heard the sirens, you dived in  
To the vehicle you was driving and ridin' in  
Instead you shouldn't be whining, but abidin' by the law  
Nah, it's obvious you're lying With so much drama in the industry  
Hip hop police are listening  
Be careful or you'll be history  
Looks like another unsolved mystery  
It's murda, murda, murda  
Ah, it's murda, murda, murda  
Yeah, it's murda, murda, murda  
Somebody tell 'em it's murda  
Murder was the case and they blamed me Stop lying to me, boy it'd be best you confess

I can smell the BS on the scent of your breath  
Saw the meth while I was inspecting your deck  
Saw that you was ridin' dirty when I looked at the rest  
Who is this guy Busta? Who is this guy Snoop?  
Who is his other friend who's wearing the sky blue?  
Look at this pic here, he standing beside you  
Tell me his name now, I heard he was Piru  
Confiscated the CD's at one of your homes  
For evidence ever since we heard some of your songs  
What about this Pimp guy? He was on one of your songs  
I coulda sworn he said he had a pocket full of stones  
Am I wrong? hell yeah, I don't know who that is  
I don't know no Pimp C, all I know is I'm rich  
And I'm a bond like James, bet I be out here quick  
Man you ain't getting out of here, you must think that you're slick  
In the car we confiscated the chronic and the clips  
Diary that you had and all your blueprints  
On the Death Row booklet, we found your two prints  
Your thumb and your index the judge will love this  
With so much drama in the industry  
Hip hop police are listening  
Be careful or you'll be history  
Looks like another unsolved mystery  
It's murda (It's a bloody murder)  
Ah, it's murda (It's a bloody murder)  
Yeah, it's murda (It's a bloody murder)  
Somebody tell 'em it's murda  
Murder was the case and they blamed me  
And you can see you're screwed as the evidence pours in  
The witness to the crime was at three in the morning  
Gave us a description so we picked up your boy and  
You'll get a lighter sentence if you put the crime on him  
A big celebrity, a case we long for  
You a pirate, why you got that eye patch on for?  
Funny puttin' people in a hearse what I heard for  
Where were you the night of April twenty-first, son?  
Home I think that you got your facts wrong, gat's on you  
Chamillionaire robbed, shot couple cats on Melview  
What? we gonna have to jail you, too  
In the line-up, don't speak until we tell you to  
This the person who jimmed your lock, sir?  
Well, he's dark, kinda looked like him, I'm not sure  
Failing to nail 'cause assailant's another  
Leave, I see an unmarked tailing a brother  
Hit the Bodega, not no more game  
This chick used to be all nice, acting all strange  
Like she was gonna get it, pathetic

Assailant caught, now they all apologetic With so much drama in the industry

Hip hop police are listening

Be careful or you'll be history

Looks like another unsolved mystery

It's murda, murda, murda

Ah, it's murda, murda, murda

Yeah, it's murda, murda, murda

Somebody tell 'em it's murda

Murder was the case and they blamed me

Songwriters

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