

Serve & Protect

Truth Universal

Verse 1

we was by juan sister in the iberville
hit the conerstore and decided to chill

had just watched rap city with the mayor chris thomas
but wasn't worried bout the pig danger always upons us

juan was done with the candy and the paper got dropped
they suspected he threw rocks so we bout to get stopped

saw 'em circling the block and we knew it was on
when they hopped out the taurus with the pistols

we was high school students and they searchin our coats
they ain't find nothing but scarlett letter study notes

students in the hood don't matter to the fuzz
came from nothing so they thought that's what we was

set up not to win, pigs never lock the pin
coulda been our last day breathing oxygen

when i think back the action was kinda subliminal
to make think we would grow up to be criminals

Chorus

u think they really give a damn about what's illegal
u think they serve protect and care about black people
do u really really trust the beast
do u really really trust police
do u think that they really hear to keep the peace

then kill my landlord and free up the lease

2X

people hate police all over the planet
property of the rich they protect and manage

violence and repression only things they respect
they serve protect and break your neck

Verse 2

Look how they roll, class control they desired goal
riot squad special weapons and the tactical patrol

peaceful demonstration in a public place
end with terror tasering and mace in the face

this kind of behavior don't make me feel safe
police just terrorists with a gun on they waist

based on wealth and race and it never addresses
the threat of constant force that society's oppressive

the design got us scrambling for nickels and dimes
police cannot resolve conditions that stimulate crime

don't have to have security by guardians of greed
if society could meet, the people's basic needs

do they protect those who don't have the wealth
think about that and then ask yourself

what protects a rich man's property and status
answer, the repressive police apparatus

CHORUS

Verse 3

Don't be fooled by:
helping folks in trouble, solving a few crimes
directing traffic and providing information sometimes

the velvet glove, half of they roll
the other half the iron fist--repressive control

result of 1811 St. John's revolt
made police departments out of slave patrols

they kill the innocent like that brother shotgun joe
Diallo, Sean Bell, Corey Horton, Virgil Breaux

it trigger disdain, too many to name

lemme see your lighters up if any were slain

that were close to you, this is gross but true
but the pigs just doin what the 'posed to do

in my eyes justice the disguise
I emphasize that they kill brutalize and terrorize

organize the forces of the working class
and turn to robert charles or mark essex on they ass

BRIDGE

you think they serve, protect, and care about poor people
do you trust the beast?
do you trust police?
do you think that they really here to keep the peace?

...

niggas hate police all over this bitch
they protect property and interest of the rich
violence and repression only things they respect
they serve protect and break your neck

people hate police all over the planet
property of the rich they protect and manage
violence and repression only things they respect
they serve protect and break your neck

Lyrics submitted by Truth.

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