

Ram Part Division

Xzibit

I'm the police, I'm the police
I'm the police, I'm the police
I love my *** job and I don't wanna stop
Ever since I was a child, I wanted to be a cop
You know protect and serve, a couple traffic stops
I make a bust and take a lil' somethin' off the top
A thin blue line, we run these streets
You bang on them but you never bang on me
I cell search, steppin' on pillows and sheets
I'm the police, treat a *** just like fresh meat
I got a short wit, on some New York ***
Take you to the precinct and *** you with a broomstick
I patrol your hood, put you on my hood
Leave you in the wrong hood, got it understood?
PC 647b
That's a prostitute, plus she kinda cute
She don't wanna go to jail, ***, I'll tell you what
Get on your muthaf*** knees, *** my partner up
I'm the police, I'm the police
You know a couple of muthaf*** was givin' us grief
Pulled a couple of strings, dodge the media beef
Ever since them *** in black said '*** the police
I been grindin' on the back of my teeth, loadin' my piece
Waitin' for some get back, like it or not
We investigated the shots that killed Biggie and Pac
Ever wonder why nobody ever figured it out?
'Cause we the ones that's got to figure it out
I shout 'Freeze' at the top of my lungs
I'm the cream of the crop, you don't stop
You get popped by my warnin' shots
And if you try to come back with a civil suit
I sit back and watch my system take a *** on you
Order in the court, order in the court
Hey, that muthaf*** shot me
Case dismissed
Police, I'm the police
You see this *** badge, you see these *** lights
I'm in your neighborhood, rollin' on you every night
You *** run and duck, look at you scared as ***

You see me comin' in your mirror, *** straighten up
Turn that hat around, I'm here to take you down
Hey partner, look at all these weapons and this coke I found
I'm gonna to let you slide, show you who you can trust
And if you want to keep sellin', *** then you sell for us
Make you a 1030, I'll get you hands dirty
Murder for hire, professional liar
I plan to make police chief and then retire
I remember when you set your own hood on fire
I reinforce the freeways to bring the tanks
So the next time y'all trip, *** Bloods and Crips
'Cause we the biggest gang in L.A.
Ram Part, *** with us, get blown away
I'm the police, I'm the police
I'm the police, I'm the police

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