

Drug Raid At 4 AM

Lard

Sheets off
Flashlight in your eyes
FREEZE!
Guns in your gut
Strip down
Body search
Cough up
Or stomach pump
To fight the war on drugs
You must give up your rights
You blink, you die
I hate you more than my job
DRUG RAID at 4 AM
Random neighborhood sweeps
Copters break up house parties
Zero tolerance for pot
Easier to get hard stuff
Costs over 3 times more
To keep an addict in jail
Than to treat those trying to quit
But no drug war funds for clinics
No!
Stop!
Please!
No!
DRUG RAID at 4 AM

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