

# Who Protects Us from You?

## Boogie Down Productions

(Fy-ah! Come down fas' )  
You were put here to protect us  
But who protects us from you?  
Every time you say 'That's illegal'  
Doesn't mean that that's true (Uh-huh)  
Your authority's never questioned  
No-one questions you  
If I hit you I'll be killed  
But you hit me?  
I can sue (Order! Order!)  
Lookin' through my history book  
I've watched you as you grew  
Killin' blacks and callin' it the law  
(Bo! Bo! Bo!) And worshipping Jesus too  
There was a time when a black man  
Couldn't be down wit' your crew (Can I have a job please?)  
Now you want all the help you can get  
Scared? Well ain't that true (You goddamn right) You were put here to protect us  
But who protects us from you? Or should I say, who are you protecting?  
The rich? the poor? Who?  
It seems that when you walk the ghetto  
You walk wit' your own point of view (Look at that gold chain)  
You judge a man by the car he drives  
Or if his hat match his shoe (Yo, you lookin' kinda fresh)  
Well, back in the days of Sherlock Holmes  
A man was judged by a clue  
Now he's judged by if he's Spanish  
Black, Italian or Jew  
So do not kick my door down and tie me up  
While my wife cooks the stew (You're under arrest!) Cos you were put here to protect us  
But who protects us from you? A public service announcement brought to you by the scientists of  
Boogie Down Productions. Fy-ah! Come again )

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