

# Gang Control

## Left Over Crack

Fuckin' pigs Fuckin' pigs  
Were against the fucking pigs  
Stab them with some dirty rigs  
bury them under dirt and twigs  
Gotta hate that gang of fuckin' pigs!

I'm being haunted by pailface in blue,  
and these cracker spooks are haunting you too  
With municipal shovels their out digging our graves  
under threat of reprisal, we abide to be enslaved

Policia Policia; why can't you see  
your bullits will never passify me  
I don't fight the world, the world fights me  
cause the gang in contol is the fucking PD

Thats right!

Fuck the police they're gang control  
We gotta take it back  
Everyone get up and lets go

Your politics are politi-kill  
I'll take the bullit to prove that you kill  
You front the facade of a "righteous man"  
But the hole in your heart put a gun in your hand

Protecting the money and absolving the state  
Crushing the people with the laws they create  
Nothing forgotten and nobody saved  
You can not break me, force me to behave.  
(all right!)x3

Fuck the police they're gang control  
We gotta tear it down  
Everyone get up and lets go  
Around the globe, it's in our heads  
From the states out to Iran  
Across the ocean, back again

England, Zaire and Japan

Fuck the police they're gang control

We gotta tear it down

Everyone get up and lets go

Individuals who hate man

With kings license to clean the land

Fill the already one way laws

Around the world they'll soon control us all!

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