Mr Police Man

Destination Gypsy

Mr. Police Man

Best mind your business I don't give a dam,

what the hell what is this Mr Police man

don't ask me questions I was talking to a friend

see a leather case in my hand like Id even wanna sell it and
you start your conversation by saying what's up
so I said what's up back

your like a wolf in sheep's clothing most of you
I bet you'd like to click and clack
that beretta that shotgun by your side
I hope you have a heart attack
and for those of you that are cool
I hope they learn from you like snap Mr.Police Man

Sometimes they ask are you on probation or parole
when I'm walking down the street
your doing too much your way outta line
ain't no one talking to you see
now you wanna play detective
you ain't iron man listen to me
so stop trying to be so hard and so tough
and just do your j-o-b
it's like putting big tits on a bull
when you meet God you'll cry you s-o-b
Mr Police fukk off
yea I'm talking to you

cry you son of a bitch aaah

Mr Police man

Mr Police man

one more, just another person beat or dead

Words and Music by Destination Gypsy

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