

# Anybody Seen the Popo's?!

## Ice Cube

Anybody seen the popo's?  
Anybody seen the popo's? Let 'em know  
When I'm rollin' in the low low  
You can't fuck with the smoke bowlAnybody seen the popo's?  
Anybody seen the popo's? Let 'em know  
When I'm rollin' in the low low  
I serve it to 'em slowmoComin' from the west side, motherfuckin' alright  
Do this shit all night, leave your ass hog-tied  
Nigger, this is raw hide, mixed with the dark side  
Never will I walk by, punk, I'm the fall guyNigger, you a small fry, looking at the hawk I  
Make you buck, I don't give a fuck, I  
Make you have to duck my motherfuckin' buckshot  
Bloody ass, BB's pulled out your buttocksThese niggers want to know my name  
They want to know my game, I got plenty of aim  
They said, don't fuck with me  
'Cuz if he pull them thangs, there goes your brains, nowHis girlfriend's Lois Lane and if you fuck with her  
You must smoke Cocaine, brother  
Why would you fuck with his?  
Blow up your kids and smoke your own motherAnybody seen the popo's?  
Anybody seen the popo's? Let me know  
Anybody seen the popo's?  
Anybody seen the popo's? Where they go?Anybody seen the popo's?  
Anybody seen the popo's? Let me know  
When I'm rollin' in my low low  
I serve it to you slowmoI'ma keep it real, man, fuck how they feel, man  
If your feelin' ill, man, go, take a pill  
I'ma keep this steel, man, straight at your grill, man  
You can tell opra, nigger, you can tell BillBut Mr. Cosby, this ain't a hobby  
Nigger, this the ghetto, just like sowheto  
Where niggers want to hurt you, there's no rehearsal  
There's no commercial when you're turning purpleThese niggers want to know my name  
They want to know my game, I got plenty of aim  
They said, don't fuck with me  
'Cuz if he pull them thangs, there goes your brains, nowHis girlfriend's Lois Lane and if you fuck with her  
You must smoke Cocaine, brother  
Why would you fuck with his?  
Blow up your kids and smoke your own motherAnybody seen the popo's?  
Anybody seen the popo's? Let me know  
Anybody seen the popo's?

Anybody seen the popo's? Where they go?Anybody seen the popo's?  
Anybody seen the popo's? Let me know  
When I'm rollin' in my low low  
I serve it to you slowmo, here they comeThat's the sound of the police, police  
That's the sound of the police, police  
Ain't nuthin' more important to me then payback  
I'm holding court in the streets  
Ain't nuthin' more important to me then payback  
I'm holding court in the streetsAnybody seen the popo's?  
Anybody seen the popo's? Let me know  
Anybody seen the popo's?  
Anybody seen the popo's? Where they go?Anybody seen the popo's?  
Anybody seen the popo's? Let me know  
When I'm rollin' in my low low  
I serve it to you slowmoThese niggers want to know my name  
They want to know my game, I got plenty of aim  
They said, don't fuck with me  
'Cuz if he pull them thangs, there goes your brains, nowHis girlfriend's Lois Lane and if you fuck with her  
You must smoke Cocaine, brother  
Why would you fuck with his?  
Blow up your kids and smoke your own motherI gotta keep it gangsta, gangsta  
Keep it gangsta, gangsta  
Keep it gangsta, gangstaI gotta keep it gangsta, gangsta  
Keep it gangsta, gangsta  
Keep it gangsta, gangstaI gotta keep it gangsta, gangsta  
Keep it gangsta, gangsta  
Keep it gangsta, gangstaI gotta keep it gangsta, gangsta  
Keep it gangsta, gangsta  
Keep it gangsta, gangsta

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>