

Mr. Cop (Gregory Issacs & Macka B)

Gregory Isaacs

Please Mr. Cop....Cool down now
Please Mr. CopDown to the groundCool down your temper...Mr. Cop
Cool down
Hear me when I say, I said
Cool down your temper...Mr. Cop
Cool down nowPut a smile on your face while passing through
Put away the frown and that awful screw
Were just sipping a cup and having some fun
And it's better than in the streets busting gun.Tell 'em me say tell 'emCool Down your temper Mr. Cop,
Cool Down
We're just licking a cup I said,
Cool down your temper...Mr. Cop
Cool Down now
Said we are just sipping a cupBeat dey a market marrow inna bone (?)
What don't concern ya please leave it alone
Cause the grass was meant for the cows and ass
And the herb on this land for the use of manTell 'em me say tell dem
Cool down your temper Mr. Cop
Cool down
We're just licking a cup I said,
Cool down your temper...Mr. Cop
Cool Down now
Said we are just sipping a cup
(repeat)

Songwriters

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