Long Arm Of The Law

Looptroop

Yaya, yayaya, yayaya, yayaya
Yo, when the long arm of the law
Is grabbing you, backstabbing you
Policecars passing you, on dark avenues
Mag lights flashing you, pigs harassing you
Breaking you down, smashing you (smashing you)

On the concrete, you find out you can't compete
With the number one thief on the street
I tried to tell you that back, on the biggest hustle track
It's OK to sell crack, if the cops got your back
And they certainly will, if they're on your payoff
They know that if they fuck around, they're getting laid off
and since to cops, just like the average citizen, a clean conscience
compared to a steady income, that's nonsense
That's why I stay getting busted for bullshit charges
More than one time, one time, came around
This what went down
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