

Dead Cops/America's so Straight

[M.D.C.](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Dead cops
Down on the street
Giving poor the heat
With their clubs and guns
Doin' it all for fun
Dead Cops
Big bad and blue
They're in the Klan too
Brutality is their sport
We'll put 'em to the torch
Dead Cops--Rebel, rebel on the street
Makeup on my face
Stockings on my feet
All the straights asking me why
I'm not a normal American guy
What makes America so straight
and me so bent?
Call this the land of the free
Say its the home of the brave
You know they call me a queen
Just another human being
What makes America so straight
and me so bent?
Your authority and power
Has turned us sick and sour
And your justice is a lie
We're gonna fight until you die
What makes America so straight
and me so bent?
--Dead Cops
Watcha gonna do
The Mafia in blue
Huntin' for queers
Niggers and you
Dead cops
Time for a switch
Army of the rich
Macho fuckin' slaves
We'll piss on your graves

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