

# Crooked Officer

## Geto Boys

I'm sick of you hoes tryin' to run mine  
I'm comin' with a good line, runnin' after one time  
I'm sick of you hoes tryin' to run mine  
I'm comin' with a good line, runnin' after one time  
I'm sick of you hoes tryin' to run mine  
I'm comin' with a good line, runnin' after one time  
I got a grudge against you blue suits  
Black suits, white suits an' the state troops  
That's the way you made us  
Send a nigga to the penitentiary is how you play us  
That's the way you made us  
Send a nigga to the penitentiary is how you  
That's the way you made us  
Send a nigga to the penitentiary is how you play us  
Lock us up for the summer  
Took the nigga's name away an' passed us as a number  
Just because you legally pack a gack, man  
Doesn't necessarily mean you have to point it at the black man  
Especially you black cops, you let your gacks pop  
Because them honkies got you brainwashed  
Now we come to new dealings  
Fuck all the dumb shit, the line of work is cap peelings  
I'm cuttin' shit short, ain't no fillin' out reports  
'Cause you ain't makin' it to court  
I'm lettin' freedom ring  
From the hole in my glock, for fuckin' off Rodney King  
It ain't nothin' that you can ask us  
An' since justice is blind, I'ma buy the bitch some glasses  
Wake the fuck up, chumps, I'm comin' after your ass  
Crooked officer  
Mr. Officer, crooked officer  
I wanna put your ass in the coffin, sir  
You shouldn't have fuck with niggas like myself for too long  
It's time to grab my motherfuckin' shit an' get it on  
Oh, Mr. Officer, crooked officer, what's happenin'?  
You beat another black man's ass an' now you high tappin'  
Friend, do I have to move to River Oaks  
An' bleach my fuckin' skin so I can look like these white folks?  
Just to get some assistance  
Because the brutality in my neighborhood is gettin' persistent  
'Cause you wanna harass me, yeah?  
An' if I talk back you wanna bust my black ass  
Just like Rodney King  
But if you try that shit with me, it's gonna be a different scene  
Try to pull me over on a dark road  
But I'll be damned if I don't grab my nine an' unload  
Until every blue shirt turns red, you heard what I said?  
I want all you crooked motherfuckers dead  
So you better start pickin' out your coffin, sir  
'Cause I'm comin' after your ass  
Mr. Officer, crooked officer  
I wanna put your ass in the coffin, sir

You shouldn't have fuck with niggas like myself for too long  
It's time to grab my motherfuckin' shit an' get it on Momma called me up the other day, I got a warrant  
Punk ass laws wanna know where the gun went  
Say I shot a nigga the other day at a party  
Lysin' out they ass, I was at home drinkin' forties Coolin' with my niggas, playin' dominoes in the kitchen  
A big black nigga did the killin' an' I fit the description  
Yeah an' you know, they think all black niggas look alike  
So now they got the flashlight, lookin' for Big Mike Now they got the flashlight, lookin' for Big Mike  
Now they got the flashlight, lookin' for Big Jackin' niggas up, tryin' to capture  
Coppers wanna gaffle, tryin' to put bullets into the back  
Time an' time again I told them I didn't do it  
An' they knew it but they still pursued it  
So them motherfuckers blew it So now I'm about to grab my shit  
An' put them son of a bitches six feet under  
'Cause I'm sick of runnin' from the motherfuckers  
Turnin' tables 'cause I'm able, I ain't fallin' victim  
Time to play a game, see the police watch me stick 'Cause I ain't runnin' from the P O L I C E, nay  
Any motherfuckin' T I M E of day  
They'll have to G U T a me off the S E T  
An' my H double O D, fuckin' around with the B I G  
They'll be in a G R A V E Mr. Officer, crooked officer  
I wanna put your ass in the coffin, sir  
You shouldn't have fuck with niggas like myself for too long  
It's time to grab my motherfuckin' shit an' get it on Mr. Officer, crooked officer  
I wanna put your ass in the coffin, sir

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