

# Go Cops!

## Rucka Rucka Ali

I walk up to the police in detroit city  
i'm like "Excuse me officer im tryin' find some weed  
he's like "Shit so are we why dont you roll with me ?"  
"We gonna go round pulling over some minorities"

What im talking bout  
Get in the police ride,(ride)  
Crackin 40 insideside,(side)  
Nigga we be gettin' high!  
Me and the cops drive drive round go'n 60  
when we see a trick ass bitch  
we gonna tell that hoe to drop them tittieees

(Refrain)

Go cops get the dogs  
lets go fuck with old folks  
that's right lets get high and pull over black guys  
Get buzzed, smoke some drugs  
Bitch I'm rollin' with the fuzz now  
Po po po po (oh)  
Po po po po  
Smoke rocks, with the cops  
Let's go storm the barber shop  
Sure is nice bein white (Haha, just kidding black guys)  
waving guns, at some nuns bitch bend over we the fuzz, ho  
Po po po po (oh)

Po po po po  
So we drive over our car up to KFC  
And were like gimme  
A chicken sandwich and waffle fries for free  
But everyone ran out the store and were like  
"Hey come back here, i'm just hungry I won't search  
for no crack rocks Nigger"  
"That's just awful"  
Get up in the police car,  
Police unleash the dogs,  
Dogs are chasin' people down the road (Bark Bark bark Bark)  
Me and the cops drivin' round uptown  
Tryin to find someone brown  
Pull over someone brown, lets pull over someone (brown)

(Refrain)

They pull me over, and they're like

"Yo, my bad I thought you were a black guy"

I said "It's fine, you see I'm white, but I look black when I'm dancing"

They pull me over, and they're like

"Yo, my bad I thought you were Indian"

I said "What kind, the 7-11 kind, or the kind that goes 'wowowowowo'"

The police said "I honestly can't tell the difference"

(Refrain)

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