

Police

The Gone Jackals

Ey, Mr. Police is you hearin' me
You can do yo' J O B witout touchin', touchin' me
Ey ey, Mr. Police is you hearin' me
You ain't *** witout cha badge get da *** 'round me
Ey ey, Mr. Police is you hearin' me
You can do yo' J O B witout touchin', touchin' me
Ey ey, Mr. Police is you hearin' me
You ain't *** witout cha badge get da *** 'round me
This lil' piggy ran home and that lil' piggy ran home
And this lil' piggy ran home and that lil' piggy ran home
Everybody wanna know what happened in Orlando
We had a confirmation but they ain't wan' let it go
Tryna push me, ol' *** *** police
Actin' hard wit a suit but a badge can't fool me
C'mon dawg don't take ya job dis serious
A *** will kill any *** cat dats curious
It's a lot of hard heads in tha streets dats furious
Ain't nuthin' you can tell me, ain't nuthin' you can do to us
Wit cha chest all out tryna be bad
*** I can tell you broke 'cause you took my cash
One sight of abuse and I'ma whip yo' ***
C'mon man why you tryna rag?
Don't wanna let a *** off tha hook, wanna go by da book
Wen we both know in our eyes you da biggest crook
Stop actin' you know, you on tha powder
Punk *** probably sniff da dope by da *** hour
Ey ey, Mr. Police is you hearin' me
You can do yo' J O B witout touchin', touchin' me
Ey ey, Mr. Police is you hearin' me
You ain't *** witout cha badge get da *** 'round me

Ey ey, Mr. Police is you hearin' me
You can do yo' J O B witout touchin', touchin' me
Ey ey, Mr. Police is you hearin' me
You ain't *** witout cha badge get da *** 'round me
Police don't love me, they tryna cuff me
Somebody do somethin' I ain't even get nuthin'
They came in rushin', I start to bustin'
Wit my back to da wall I can see wats comin'

Stead of handlin' da cool they wanna handle tha ***
Tha Feds outside of my door tryna take a pic
And some of 'em cool and some of 'em rude
But I feel er'one of 'em my attitude
And I hope they do wat they gotta do
'Cause if they pull tha heat I'ma pull tha tube
And if it ain't in ya heart boy don't be no fool
'Cause God still lookin' at chu
'Cause on earth lot of *** chiefs no Indians
They say some of da police *** and feminine
If you call for help you probably snitch on ya self
Do tha broads *** catch a *** *** from tha belt
Ey ey, Mr. Police is you hearin' me
You can do yo' J O B witout touchin', touchin' me
Ey ey, Mr. Police is you hearin' me
You ain't *** witout cha badge get da *** 'round me
Ey ey, Mr. Police is you hearin' me
You can do yo' J O B witout touchin', touchin' me
Ey ey, Mr. Police is you hearin' me
You ain't *** witout cha badge get da *** 'round me
This lil' piggy ran home and that lil' piggy ran home
And this lil' piggy ran home and that lil' piggy ran home

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>