

# Officer Nice

## Vio-Lence

I'm The Law, I Wield The Stick  
So Back Your Ass Up In Fear  
This Is My Place, My Burning Face In Full Gear.  
We Move In Groups, Head Stomping Boots  
And Canisters For Tears.  
Move In At Once, Through Hate We Make  
Ourselves Clear.  
I Am The Cop That Rips You Off  
I Steal Drugs For Cash.  
No Junkies Run, For Into They Get A Blast.  
Big Dealers Pay, I Turn Away  
Another Week Of Bought Trust.  
But I'll Be Back For More Cash Or A Bust.  
Their Laws Decide - Criminals, Lawbreakers  
Who Is Right - Officer Nice  
Hit With Sticks - Criminals, Lawbreakers  
Move Them Quick - Officer Nice.  
(Solo: Demmel)  
(Solo: Flynn)  
Interrogate, Feelings Of Hate For You  
Run Thick Through My Mind  
The Bleeding Dead, Family Of Ave Left Behind  
Murdering Dirt, You In My World  
And Here I Dictate The Law.  
And As I Swing, Your Scattered Brains Paint  
The Wall

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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