

## Offspring, The

### "L.A.P.D"

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When cops are taking care of business I can  
understand  
But the L.A. story's gone way out of hand  
Their acts of aggression, they say they're justified  
But it seems an obsession has started from the inside  
They're shooting anyone who even tries to run  
They're shooting little kids with toy guns  
Take it to a jury but they don't give a damn  
Because the one who tells the truth is always the  
policeman

Beat all the niggers  
Beat whoever you see  
Don't need a reason  
(We're) L.A.P.D.

The city of L.A. feels like a prison  
With helicopters overhead and bullets whizzing by  
Martial law ain't no solution  
Police brutality's just social pollution

Beat all the white trash  
Beat whoever you see  
Don't need a reason  
(We're) L.A.P.D.

They say they're keeping the peace  
But I'm not buying it because a billy club ain't much of a  
pacifier  
"Protecting your freedom"  
Man, that's just a lie  
It's an excuse for power that's more like an alibi  
Law and order doesn't really matter  
When you're the one getting bruised and battered  
You take it to a jury, they'll throw it in your face  
Because justice in L.A. comes in a can of mace

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