

Webbie

"Fuck The Police"

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[Lil Boosie:]

They cook'n there when I wuz 12,
turned me against it
sent me to the first funeral now im a victim[of the law]
My daddy told em kids
I'll never forget
He went to jail on Holland Road, for tryn to piss
Hit my auntie Trina tho, lookin for my cousin
Looked at me cross da street and said "Boy you ugly"
Mane 11 was my first run in wit them bustuz
Then Stoopid roughed me up cuz I told em muthafuck
him
The story gets worse my hustle got deadly
Duckin and runnin from that dirty bitch John Kelly
All thru school u can catch me wit my tool
Smashin with that magnum n the red white n blue
They ask me for money
Tryna bribe me and all
They let them dogs eat me out my fuckin nuts
Don't give a fuck this is freedom from jail
I want all u dirty bitches to rot in hell

[chorus:]Cities

Fuck 'em
Narcotics
Fuck em
Feds
Fuck em
D.As
Fuck em
We don't need you bitches on our street
Say wit me
Fuck the police, fuck the police
[x2] Without that badge you a Bitch and a half
Fuck the police, fuck the police

[Webbie:]

Come search this Bitch
Don't do weight
Cuz im too straight
And y'all lil bitches a lil too late

Cuff me up in front my kids

I look em all in they faces

Walk me out like im a killer, scared the fuck out my neighbors

So they all put a pen and paper on the table and told me

"give us the names and you can leave this bitch"

I cant believe this shit

What in the hell?!

If that's the only way out then you can show me my cell

Look, tell niggaz stop

I'll sit here till I rot

For all that, I could've been a bitch-ass cop

Yeah boo, I got got they hit me for a few thou

But you dirty bitches I'm ballin and I aint missin 'at all

Soon as I got back to the house I went and opened a pound

Counted out 700, so much shit aint get found

And I know the police listen and I'm telling you now

You can never hold a Trill nigga down

Nigga fuck you

[Chorus:]

[Lil Boosie:]

This shit'll never stop

Need to keep it real ha

We need to be like Cali niggaz, and kill cops

Stoopid you stupid

I hope you rot in hell

Ya jokes b ya jokes trell and won't be in ell

Wonder why I look at yo ass under eye

I get a billion ima hit you bitches from the sky

You gon' be dead just like Ivy, a kill drop

You feds cities I wont all you bitches killed nah(booya)

Yeah we used to run that dope

You already know

Served them birds

17 a batch a coke

Took my Beamer I'll neva forget

Not enough money in the bank and they can take yo shit?

They went in Webbie house the other day(dirty muthafuckaz)

Took a \$100,000 away

They sayin they don't protect shit

Sincerely yours, Mister BadAzz

suck my dick and die quick,bitch

[Chorus:]

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