

Twopointeight

"Cop Kids"

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I've got a bucketful of things for to spend my time
They ain't nothing what I had in mind
It don't matter, now I am twentyfive
Ten years of nothing but a fucking line
So much to do yeah, so much to do yeah
Ain't got a clue no, ain't got a clue no
I think I'll sign and pay every fine
It ain't nothing what I had in mind

There is something in the streets tonight
There is something in the streets tonight
There is something in the streets tonight

Hide in your house and shout in the streets
Speak like an outlaw and dress like police
Make sure to make notes
Of the things you can sell
Call everybody and send them to hell
So much to do yeah, so much to do yeah
Ain't got a clue no, ain't got a clue no
It aint much, but it's alright
It ain't nothing what I had in mind

There is something in the streets tonight
There is something in the streets tonight
There is something in the streets tonight

There is something in the streets tonight
There is something in the streets tonight
There is something in the streets tonight

They're all police, They're all police
Fuck the police
Police
Drop the police

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