

## Earshot

### "Five O, Five O"

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Intro:

Here they come, here they come  
Here they come, here they come  
Here they come, here they come  
Five O, Five O, there they go, there they go  
Here they come, here they come  
Here they come, here they come  
Here they come, here they come  
Bad Boys want it so, gotta go, gotta go

Verse 1: 69 Boyz

Ooohweee, Five O on the creep  
Raise the 6-4 off the concrete  
Move quick, Bad Boys in hot pursuit  
cos they think I got the loot  
But, they got to catch my ChevroLET  
I-M-P-A-L-A  
OK, it gon' happen do'  
cos the gas man's passed the flow  
Y'know, the part of the night at Illusions  
wit brainless seclusion  
Uhh, if ya plan on jammin, then  
my 6-4 best to keep scrammin  
So hold on cos I'm dippin thru the alleyways  
Roll down the window, po' out the Alize  
Cos if we get a D-U-I  
Then your ol' boys will go pop  
cos here they come

Chorus:

Here they come, here they come (Is it time to DIP?!?)  
Here they come, here they come (Is it time to GO?!?)  
Here they come, here they come (Is it time to DIP?!?)  
Five O, Five O, there they go, there they go  
Here they come, here they come (Is it time to DIP?!?)  
Here they come, here they come (Is it time to GO?!?)  
Here they come, here they come (Is it time to DIP?!?)  
Bad Boys want it so, gotta go, gotta go

Verse 2: 69 Boyz

Bad Boys, Bad Boys, what'cha gon' do?  
You gotta catch me and my crew  
but, if ya wanna see me in the back seat  
huh, ya gotta win this track meet  
Uh, now to win first place, be in good shape  
and, prepare for a good chase  
Cos I'm jumpin over gates and on top of Corvettes  
like Tony Dorsett  
And I bet that 'cha can't catch me though  
cos donuts make you run slow, y'know  
But you have a good chance, if  
you take off the light blue pants, and  
Call your boys on the CB, uhh  
and tell em if they see me  
to rope me down and hold me down  
but first you gotta slow me down  
Cos here they COME!

Chorus

Verse 3: 69 Boyz, K-Knock

Me, K-Knock in the wrong  
Uhh, tryin to get our party on  
Wit our nukes, in the rearview  
we see blue, K what we gon' do?

Put that thing to the blow, yo  
We gotta go, we gotta go ,and  
don't stop for one red light  
til them boys' outta sight, aight  
Makin sure them po-po's  
say all they saw was a LS and mo' and mo'  
Cos before we catch a case  
we gotta throw dust in they face

Ain't no thang for the love for the jerk  
And let's put these po-po's to work, uhh  
Cos when his tyres start to smoke, huhh  
That's all she wrote, cos here they come

Chorus:

(Is it time to DIP?!?)  
Here they come, here they come (Is it time to GO?!?)  
Here they come, here they come (Is it time to DIP?!?)  
Five O, Five O, there they go, there they go  
Here they come, here they come (Is it time to DIP?!?)

Here they come, here they come (Is it time to GO?!?)  
Here they come, here they come (Is it time to DIP?!?)  
Five O, Five O, there they go, there they go

Here they come, here they come (Is it time to DIP?!?)  
Here they come, here they come (Is it time to GO?!?)  
Here they come, here they come (Is it time to DIP?!?)  
Five O, Five O, there they go, there they go

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