

Guilty Simpson

"Pigs"

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[Intro] Uh Whoo-oooh Pig! FREEZE! Uh [Verse 1] (Guilty Simpson) Yo, look at your room it's a mess (It's a mess) And you tell me that I can't wear a vest? (Uh?) Why, you got one Beating brothers in the chest with a shotgun In my pocket asking where I got my knot from, I got a job Like everybody with black faces gotta rob (Right) Oh you want my ID? It's not a prob What's two or three cars for I'm not the mob (Uh-uh) I'm just a young rap artist Do the shit you probably refer to as "that garbage" Which probably makes me a black target That's why I don't love you, whole or half-hearted A lot of police should feel like a thug When I see the boys in blue, I feel like a blood But I ain't gang related (No) Sketch you in court when you change your statement [Chorus] (Guilty Simpson) Middle finger to the blue and whites That wanna get behind the car and flash the light Like FREEZE! Put your hands on the wall They want us behind bars for life And won't grant your rights to call your wife Like FREEZE! (Pig) Uh-uh, my word is law [Verse 2] (Guilty Simpson) Mister Officer, please don't shoot (Please don't shoot) Show a little love to the young black youth (Young black youth) You plant drugs on us, stamp "thugs" on us Put us in cuffs, shipped on a bus (Yup) To a cell that's equivalent to hell on earth So the rats don't care who they tell on first The greeks don't care if you innocent (Innocent) Put a lighter in the air if you feelin' it (If you feelin' it) [Chorus] Middle finger to the blue and white That wanna get behind the car and flash the lights Like FREEZE! Put your hands on the wall They want us behind bars for life And won't grant your rights to call your wife Like FREEZE! No, my word is law

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