

# Hippos

# "How to Kill a Cop \*"

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\* parody of Redman's "How to Roll a Blunt"

AwwwwwWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWW shit!

Eat it out, eat it out, no doubt, no doubt

Check it out, yo

The year 2000 begins a new age for the cop killers,  
knowhat! 'msayin?

## The saga of the Ill Bill continues

The flavor's Non Phixion y'all - get wit it

Check it out, check it out

[Verse One]

Check out this new Ill Bill gimmick that's splendid  
Since you're down with other shit let's see if you're  
down wit this

It's about strictly tryin to kill a cop

Once you get the hang of it, after you blast one you steal his glock

First of all you need a fat bag of dust plus the biscuit  
Any local store sells the shit, friend

Purchase a milli', not that bitch Millie Jackson silly stunt  
I'm talkin about the nine millimeter gun

Pick up the gat, scratch the serial numbers off

No fingerprints, surgical ones are my gloves of choice

All of these other cop killers be thinkin guns are toys

And when these cats get caught, they snitch on all they boys

I kill a cop on a solo mission; without a pair of gloves

Shot him in the face with a stolen biscuit

Then wiped my fingerprints off real careful

If you don't think you ready yet dog, just let the song  
prepare you

That's how you kill a cop (\*repeat 6X\*)

Let's all kill a cop, and get locked up, what

That's how you kill a cop -- peace to Necro

That's how you kill a cop -- peace to Necro

That's how you kill a cop (\*repeat 4X\*)

Let's all kill a cop, and get locked up

[Verse Two]

Yeahhhh! The second paragraph, might make you  
laugh

When a cat try to kill a cop and catch a plunger in the  
ass

That's when you know you got to take the gun from him  
cause you bout to get snubbed next, and you hyped up,  
so FUCK runnin

And now the real fun begins son

You kill these ten cops, the best part, you walk away  
with ten guns

Now you the one that's takin gats from pigs

Imagine one gang, consistin of the Bloods, Crips and  
Latin Kings

That's when you start to realize what the police is  
Government funded gang-bangin thugs; that's what  
beast is

They say I'm evil, I'm the most righteous

Run up in precincts with assault rifles; kill police and  
throw bibles

Walked out the precinct leavin no survivors

Half his decapitated wig splattered across the precinct  
driveway

The watts was stuffed up his body, jerk and gyrate

Shoot him ten more times, then I merc off on the  
highway

That's how you kill a cop (\*repeat 6X\*)

Let's all kill a cop, and get locked up, what

That's how you kill a cop (\*repeat 6X\*)

Let's all kill a cop, and get locked up

[Verse Three]

Yeahhhh! Last but not least, Ill Bill like to say peace  
to all the cop killers, from the Tri-State to the Middle  
East

And gimme some dust when I kick the bucket

Pistol or no pistol, when high I'm the wrong to be  
fucked with

So everybody put they gun up in the air

Cock it back and lick a shot like you just don't care

SO - PUMP UP THE VOLUME!! Screamin out, "Fuck  
cops!"

I'm out - peace to my pops, I'm off to the dust spots

Yeah, Ill Bill's in the house

Yeah, Goretex in the house

Yo, peace to my motherfuckin fam Non-Phixion

Yo, I'm out

Yo Necro, turn that shit off, man

TURN THAT FUCKIN SHIT OFF!!

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