

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, I'll 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, I'll 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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