Krs-One "Woop! Woop!"

Visit "Woop! Woop!" on MotoLyrics.com

Chorus:

Woop-woop!
That's the sound of da police!
Woop-woop!
That's the sound of the beast!

Verse One:

Stand clear! Don man a-talk You can't stand where I stand, you can't walk where I walk

Watch out! We run New York
Police man come, we bust him out the park
I know this for a fact, you don't like how I act
You claim I'm sellin' crack
But you be doin' that
I'd rather say "see ya"

Cause I would never be ya Be a officer? You WICKED overseer!

Ya hotshot, wanna get props and be a saviour
First show a little respect, change your behavior
Change your attitude, change your plan
There could never really be justice on stolen land

Are you really for peace and equality?

Or when my car is hooked up, you know you wanna follow me

Your laws are minimal

Cause you won't even think about lookin' at the real criminal

This has got to cease

Cause we be getting HYPED to the sound of da police!

Chorus

Verse Two:

Now here's a likkle truth

Open up your eye

While you're checking out the boom-bap, check the exercise

Take the word "overseer," like a sample

Repeat it very quickly in a crew for example

Overseer

Overseer

Overseer

Overseer

Officer, Officer, Officer!

Yeah, officer from overseer

You need a little clarity?

Check the similarity!

The overseer rode around the plantation

The officer is off patroling all the nation

The overseer could stop you what you're doing

The officer will pull you over just when he's pursuing

The overseer had the right to get ill

And if you fought back, the overseer had the right to kill

The officer has the right to arrest

And if you fight back they put a hole in your chest!

(Woop!) They both ride horses

After 400 years, I've got no choices!

The police them have a little gun

So when I'm on the streets, I walk around with a bigger one

(Woop-woop!) I hear it all day

Just so they can run the light and be upon their way

Chorus

Verse Three:

Check out the message in a rough stylee

The real criminals are the C-O-P

You check for undercover and the one PD

But just a mere Black man, them want check me

Them check out me car for it shine like the sun

But them jealous or them vexed cause them can't

afford one

Black people still slaves up til today

But the Black police officer nah see it that way

Him want a salary

Him want it

So he put on a badge and kill people for it

My grandfather had to deal with the cops

My great-grandfather dealt with the cops

My GREAT grandfather had to deal with the cops

And then my great, great, great, great... when it's gonna stop?!

Chorus

Visit Krs-One page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.