

## Lil Scrappy "Posted"

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Ey, Mr. Police is you hearin' me  
You can do yo' J O B witout touchin', touchin' me  
Ey ey, Mr. Police is you hearin' me  
You ain't \*\*\* witout cha badge get da \*\*\* 'round me

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This lil' piggy ran home and that lil' piggy ran home  
And this lil' piggy ran home and that lil' piggy ran home

Everybody wanna know what happened in Orlando  
We had a confirmation but they ain't wan' let it go  
Tryna push me, ol' \*\*\* \*\*\* police  
Actin' hard wit a suit but a badge can't fool me

C'mon dawg don't take ya job dis serious  
A \*\*\* will kill any \*\*\* cat dats curious  
It's a lot of hard heads in tha streets dats furious  
Ain't nuthin' you can tell me, ain't nuthin' you can do to  
us

Wit cha chest all out tryna be bad  
\*\*\* I can tell you broke 'cause you took my cash  
One sight of abuse and I'ma whip yo' \*\*\*  
C'mon man why you tryna rag?

Don't wanna let a \*\*\* off tha hook, wanna go by da  
book  
Wen we both know in our eyes you da biggest crook  
Stop actin' you know, you on tha powder  
Punk \*\*\* probably sniff da dope by da \*\*\* hour

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Police don't love me, they tryna cuff me  
Somebody do somethin' I ain't even get nuthin'  
They came in rushin', I start to bustin'  
Wit my back to da wall I can see wats comin'

Stead of handlin' da cool they wanna handle tha \*\*\*  
Tha Feds outside of my door tryna take a pic  
And some of 'em cool and some of 'em rude  
But I feel er'one of 'em my attitude

And I hope they do wat they gotta do  
'Cause if they pull tha heat I'ma pull tha tube  
And if it ain't in ya heart boy don't be no fool  
'Cause God still lookin' at chu

'Cause on earth lot of \*\*\* chiefs no Indians  
They say some of da police \*\*\* and feminine  
If you call for help you probably snitch on ya self  
Do tha broads \*\*\* catch a \*\*\* \*\*\* from tha belt

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