

Rage Against The Machine

"Fuck The Police"

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F**k tha police, comin' straight from the underground
A young *** got it bad 'cause I'm brown
And not the other color, so police think
They have the authority to kill a minority

*** that *** 'cause I ain't the one
For a punk motherf*** with a badge and a gun
To be beatin' on and thrown in jail
We can go toe to toe in the middle of a cell

*** with me 'cause I'm a teenager
With a little bit of gold and a pager
Searchin' my car, lookin' for the product
Thinkin' every *** is sellin' narcotics

You rather see, me in the pen
Than me and Lorenzo rollin' in a Benz-o
Beat a police outta shape
And when I'm finished, bring the yellow tape

To tape off the scene of the slaughter
Still gettin' swole off bread and water
I don't know if they fags or what
Search a *** down and grabbin' his nuts

And on the other hand, without a gun they can't get
none
But don't let it be a black and a white one
'Cause they'll slam ya down to the street top
Black police showin' out for the white cop

Ice Cube will swarm
On any motherf*** in a blue uniform
Just 'cause I'm from the CPT
Punk police are afraid of me

Huh, a young *** on the warpath
And when I finish, it's gonna be a bloodbath
Of cops, dyin' in L.A.
Yo Dre, I got somethin' to say

F**k tha police

F**k tha police
F**k tha police
F**k tha police

Example of scene one
Pull your *** over right now
Aww ***, now what the *** you pullin' me over for?
'Cause I feel like it, just sit your ass on the curb
And shut the *** up

Man, *** this ***
Alright smartass, I'm takin' your black ass to jail
MC Ren, will you please give your testimony
To the jury about this *** up incident?

F**k tha police and Ren said it with authority
Because the *** on the street is a majority
A gang is with whoever I'm steppin'
And the motherf*** weapon is kept in

A stash box for the so-called law
Wishin' Ren was a *** that they never saw
Lights start flashin' behind me
But they're scared of a *** so they mace me to blind
me

But that *** don't work, I just laugh
Because it gives 'em a hint not to step in my path
For police, I'm sayin', "*** you punk"
Readin' my rights and ***, it's all junk

Pullin' out a silly club, so you stand
With a fake assed badge and a gun in your hand
But take off the gun so you can see what's up
And we'll go at it, punk and I'ma *** you up

Make you think I'ma kick your ass
But drop your gat and Ren's gonna blast
I'm sneaky as *** when it comes to crime
But I'ma smoke 'em now and not next time

Smoke any motherf*** that sweats me
Or any *** that threatens me
I'm a sniper with a hell of a scope
Takin' out a cop or two, they can't cope with me

The motherf*** villian that's mad
With potential to get bad as ***
So I'ma turn it around
Put in my clip, yo and this is the sound

Yeah, somethin' like that
But it all depends on the size of the gat
Takin' out a police will make my day
But a *** like Ren don't give a *** to say

F**k tha police
F**k tha police
F**k tha police
F**k tha police

Yeah man, what you need?
Police, open now
Aww ***
We have a warrant for Eazy-E's arrest
Get down and put your hands up where I can see 'em

What the *** did I do, man what did I do?
Just shut the *** up and get your motherf*** ass on the floor
But I didn't do ***
Man, just shut the *** up

Eazy-E, won't you step up to the stand
And tell the jury how you feel about this bulls***?

I'm tired of the motherf*** jackin'
Sweatin' my gang, while I'm chillin' in the shack and
Shinin' the light in my face, and for what?
Maybe it's because I kick so much butt

I kick ass or maybe 'cause I blast
On a stupid assed *** when I'm playin' with the trigger
Of any Uzi or an AK
'Cause the police always got somethin' stupid to say

They put out my picture with silence
'Cause my identity by itself causes violence
The E with the criminal behavior
Yeah, I'm a gangsta but still I got flavor

Without a gun and a badge, what do ya got?
A sucker in a uniform waitin' to get shot
By me or another ***
And with a gat it don't matter if he's smaller or bigger

Size ain't ***, he's from the old school fool
And as you all know, E's here to rule
Whenever I'm rollin', keep lookin' in the mirror
And ears on cue, yo, so I can hear a

Dumb motherf*** with a gun

And if I'm rollin' off the 8, he'll be the one
That I take out and then get away
While I'm drivin' off laughin', this is what I'll say

F**k tha police
F**k tha police
F**k tha police
F**k tha police

The verdict, the jury has found you guilty
Of bein' a redneck, white bread, chickens***
motherf***
But wait, that's a lie, that's a *** lie
Get him out of here

I want justice
Get him the *** out my face
I want justice
Out, right now
*** you, you black motherf***

F**k tha police
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