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The Game "911 Is A Joke"

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I'ma muthafuckin' animal Cannibal Hannibal Lecter Silence the lambs with a.45 in my hand Ruthless Knock a muthafuckin' cop toothless Payback's a bitch 4 that Rodney King shit 16 years later a muthafuckin' madman Louder than the drums In the California bandstand Head nigga in charge hnic That's me Born in raise in the Cpt I get funkier than the funky drummer in the Roots band Stomp harder than muthafuckin' Jodeci boots and I get psycho Shoot like Michael When I say fuck the pigs I ain't talkin' 'bout white folk So don't get offended Or apprehended my ak-47 back with a vengence So shine them fuckin' lights in the back of my car I might kill yo ass in 2000 raw

Cause I'ma cop killa 911 is a muthafuckin' joke Cop killa 911 is a muthafuckin' joke Cop killa 911 is a muthafuckin' joke Cop killa 911 is a muthafuckin' joke

I'ma nigga with a additude the human grenade The beastie boys when I grab a fuckin' mic on the stage I get wicked Kick shit like I was born with a muthafuckin' soccer field on my lawn Stay with the 8ball Like MIG I hate the muthafuckin' pigs cause them pigs hate me And I should kill 51 cops For the 51 shots

That they gave that fuckin' kid in New York I'm mad That the KKK traded the sheets and the robes for a gun and a muthafuckin badge And I ain't never shot a cop but if they do me like Huey P Newton I'm pullin' glocks I refuse to let a pig run away from a farm And put them muthafuckin' handcuffs on my arm I bet the government got Obama in the scope Cause 911 is a muthafuckin' joke

Cause I'ma cop killa 911 is a muthafuckin' joke Cop killa 911 is a muthafuckin' joke Cop killa 911 is a muthafuckin' joke Cop killa 911 is a muthafuckin' joke

San Quentin to Rikers, Folsom to Susan The pen ain't nothin' but a family reunion Full of niggas that don't give a fuck about a bad cop That Denzel in Training Day shit'll get yo ass shot Cause in 2000 raw we ain't playing that You scared of us We scared of ya'll so we staying strapped Before I let a muthafucka kill me in the streets It'll be a gold plated badge under them sheets Cause you muthafuckas corrupted Can't be trusted Bullet-proof vest wearing always on that tough shit Punk ass police pull me outta my seat What make a muthafucka wanna plant drugs on me Is it cause I'm black and I rap got tats On my face and my back and was born in the trap Screw face when they roll up It's cool nigga hold up So my son don't grow up To be a muthafuckin'

Cop killa 911 is a muthafuckin' joke <u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.