

69 Boyz "Knock - Five O, Five O"

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Intro:

Here they come, here they come
Here they come, here they come
Here they come, here they come
Five O, Five O, there they go, there they go
Here they come, here they come
Here they come, here they come
Here they come, here they come
Bad Boys want it so, gotta go, gotta go

Verse 1: 69 Boyz

Ooohweee, Five O on the creep Raise the 6-4 off the concrete Move quick, Bad Boys in hot pursuit cos they think I got the loot But, they got to catch my ChevroLET I-M-P-A-L-A OK, it gon' happen do' cos the gas man's passed the flow Y'know, the part of the night at Illusions wit brainless seclusion Uhh, if ya plan on jammin, then my 6-4 best to keep scrammin So hold on cos I'm dippin thru the alleyways Roll down the window, po' out the Alize Cos if we get a D-U-I Then your ol' boys will go pop cos here they come

Chorus:

Here they come, here they come (Is it time to DIP?!?)
Here they come, here they come (Is it time to GO?!?)
Here they come, here they come (Is it time to DIP?!?)
Five O, Five O, there they go, there they go
Here they come, here they come (Is it time to DIP?!?)
Here they come, here they come (Is it time to GO?!?)
Here they come, here they come (Is it time to DIP?!?)
Bad Boys want it so, gotta go, gotta go

Verse 2: 69 Boyz

Bad Boys, Bad Boys, what'cha gon' do? You gotta catch me and my crew but, if ya wanna see me in the back seat huh, ya gotta win this track meet Uh, now to win first place, be in good shape and, prepare for a good chase Cos I'm jumpin over gates and on top of Corvettes like Tony Dorsett And I bet that 'cha can't catch me though cos donuts make you run slow, y'know But you have a good chance, if you take off the light blue pants, and Call your boys on the CB, uhh and tell em if they see me to rope me down and hold me down but first you gotta slow me down Cos here they COME!

Chorus

Verse 3: 69 Boyz, K-Knock

Me, K-Knock in the wrong Uhh, tryin to get our party on Wit our nukes, in the rearview we see blue, K what we gon' do?

Put that thing to the blow, yo
We gotta go, we gotta go, and
don't stop for one red light
til them boys' outta sight, aight
Makin sure them po-po's
say all they saw was a LS and mo' and mo'
Cos before we catch a case
we gotta throw dust in they face

Ain't no thang for the love for the jerk And let's put these po-po's to work, uhh Cos when his tyres start to smoke, huhh That's all she wrote, cos here they come

Chorus:

(Is it time to DIP?!?)
Here they come, here they come (Is it time to GO?!?)
Here they come, here they come (Is it time to DIP?!?)
Five O, Five O, there they go, there they go
Here they come, here they come (Is it time to DIP?!?)

Here they come, here they come (Is it time to GO?!?) Here they come, here they come (Is it time to DIP?!?) Five O, Five O, there they go, there they go

Here they come, here they come (Is it time to DIP?!?) Here they come, here they come (Is it time to GO?!?) Here they come, here they come (Is it time to DIP?!?) Five O, Five O, there they go, there they go

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