

Shaggy 2 Dope

"Pull Me Over"

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Cop) "Extend your hands where I can see them!"
"Please get out of the car!"

(Chorus)

(Violent J) Over. Pull me over. (Cop)"Turn around and
put your hands behind your back!"

(Violent J) Over. Pull me over. (Cop)"Have a seat in the
back of my car!"

(Shaggy)

I had my face paint on when it all went down.
'82 Chevrolet crawlin' 'round.
Made a left turn, swerved to the right.
Lookin' in the mirror, blue lights.
Stopped my car, what the fuck I do?
I finished my brew and said fuck you.
He got all upset and pulled his gun out.
I hate cops wouldn't mind takin one out.
Hes pattin' me down, I put him in a headlock.
DDT'ed him on the sidewalk.
Threw his dead body in the trunk.
Went to the party and got crunk.
Let the bumps bump. I met a fat chick.
We pullin' out, she about to snack on dick.
When, again, I'm pulled over.
Undercover pig in a dark green Nova.

/]

(Chorus)

(Violent J) Over. Pull me over. (Shaggy) Im the one.

(Violent J) Over. Pull me over. (Shaggy) Im the one.

Woop, woop, woop, woop, woop, woop, woop, woop.

(Violent J) Over. Pull me over. (Shaggy) Im the one.

I'm tryin' to walk a straight line.

But I'm blew back.

An this bitch cop been knew that.

He said he takin' me in, I said fuck that.

You see dis dick in my hands, she finn to suck that.

And you fuckin' everything up.

With all this bullshit talkin' bout hand cuffs.

What the fuck? I kicked him in the nuts.
Grabbed his own pistol and blew out his guts.
Jumped back in the Chevy and mashed it down.
A terrified fat bitch and a wicked clown.
We went across town to get a pizza.
The whole time duckin' the policia.
Its a beautiful night I must say.
This bitch only stay two blocks away.
I made a left hand turn from the right lane.
And the same shit happend again.

(Violent J) Over. Pull me over. (Shaggy) Im the one.
(Violent J) Over. Pull me over. (Shaggy) Im the one.
Woop, woop, woop, woop, woop, woop, woop, woop.
(Violent J) Over. Pull me over. (Shaggy) Im the one.

Licence and registration? Please.
I stole dis bitch, I aint even got keys.
I got a fuckin' screwdriver in the dash.
I pulled it out showed him and stabbed his ass.
I peeled off fast as hell. Past two more cop cars.
Fuck Jail. We shootin' it out.
I thought they told ya.
I say fuck you and I aint pullin' over.
Fat chick screamin', I'm all through the trees.
Pushin' 85 at least.
I lost them both but ran into a road block.
And this bitch won't reload the glock.
Pulled a U turn and whipped down a side street.
Don't matter, they got me on the high beams.
I jumped out of the car while it was rollin'.
Ran into the darkness and heard it exploadin.

(Violent J) Over. Pull me over. (Shaggy) Im the one.
(Violent J) Over. Pull me over. (Shaggy) Im the one.
Woop, woop, woop, woop, woop, woop, woop, woop.
(Violent J) Over. Pull me over. (Shaggy) Im the one.

(Cop) Wanna tell us whats goin' on here?
Woop, woop, woop, woop, woop, woop, woop, woop.
(Cop) What do you mean your just drivin' home? You
wanna tell us what that smell is? What do I smell there?

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