

## Steel Pulse "Drug Squad"

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Drug Squad  
Ain't got nothing to declare

My luggage in my hand  
I greet the customs man  
No sir got nothing to declare  
He waves me down to stop (is it my character)  
I know I didn't jump no queue so what he want me for  
He escorts me to the private room  
Mercy gone I've met my doom it was  
Drug Squad  
Ain't got nothing to declare

A hound dog was released from his chains  
He sniffed me all over  
Customs officer what on earth you searching me for  
I hope this ain't no joke  
Wasting my time looking for dope  
Officer I can't afford to take that chance oh no!  
Drug Squad

Dem had me in a corner  
Stripped to my birthday suit  
Backed off my jacket emptied my pocket  
They found it stashed away in my big boots  
Woe I got busted  
Drug Squad cop shop  
I blew it they knew it  
How did they find I wonder  
I wonder  
My ganja  
How did they find out.

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