

Kennedys Dead

"Police Truck"

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Tonight's the night that we got the truck
We're goin' downtown gonna beat up drunks
Your turn to drive I'll bring the beer
It's the late late shift to one to fear
And ride, ride how we ride
We ride, lowride
It's roundup time where the good whores meet
Gonna drag one screaming off the street
And ride, ride how we ride
Got a black uniform and a silver badge
Playin' cops for real, playin' cops for pay
Let's ride, lowride
Pull down your dress here's a kick in the ass
Let's beat you blue 'til you shit in your pants
Don't move, child gotta big black stick
There's six of us, babe so suck on my dick
And ride, ride how we ride
Let's ride, lowride
The left newspapers might whine a bit
But the guys at the station they don't give a shit
Dispatch calls 'Are you doin' something wicked?'

'No siree, Jack, we're just givin' tickets'

As we ride, ride how we ride

Let's ride, lowride

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