

## Loop Troop

### "Long Arm Of The Law"

Visit "[Long Arm Of The Law](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Yaya, yayaya, yayaya, yayaya  
Yo, when the long arm of the law  
Is grabbing you, backstabbing you  
Policecars passing you, on dark avenues  
Mag-lights flashing you, pigs harassing you  
Breaking you down, smashing you (smashing you)

On the concrete, you find out you can't compete  
With the number one thief on the street  
I tried to tell you that back, on the biggest hustle track  
It's OK to sell crack, if the cops got your back  
And they certainly will, if they're on your payoff  
They know that if they fuck around, they're getting laid off

And to the cops, to the average citizens, a clean conscience  
compared to a steady income, that's nonsense  
That's why I stay getting busted for bullshit charges  
More than one time, one time, came around  
This what went down  
NÃr ja Ã Tommy var i BurlÃv, du kommer ihÃg,  
eller hur bÃg?  
-JorÃ schlook, vi hade just fotat pieces  
Now we're getting fucked by the long dick of the law  
Inflict social diseases cause they use no protection  
Judge slam the hammer, D.A. got an erection  
Wouldn't even give me a public defender  
For such a small case, not paying on the trains  
Still they wanna four thousand kronors, from my bank account

I thought that was a too big amount  
But the judge didn't had no sympathy on me  
All on his mind are I committed (unhearable)  
But I wasn't fighting - No war (no waaar)  
So why they wanna send a mailman with a ticket to mi door -ah to mi dooor  
I was only trying to make a wholecar - A wholecar  
The Bigfoot beast wanna arrest dej, and put you behind bars -In just a blur, in just a blur  
Free Mumia Abu Jamal

(Check it out ya, yayaya)  
Yo, when the long arm of the law  
Is grabbing you, backstabbing you  
Policecars passing you, on dark avenues  
Mag-lights flashing you, pigs harassing you  
Breaking you down, smashing you  
Yo, when the long arm of the law  
Is grabbing you, backstabbing you  
Policecars passing you, on dark avenues  
Mag-lights flashing you, pigs harassing you  
Breaking you down, smashing you

Asking you "what", "why", "when"  
And "Where at were you?"  
"And with whom", so you is innocent till proved  
(yea, yea)  
They're in the wrong mood, you're in the wrong goove  
Or you might look kinnda rude, eatherways you're  
getting screwed  
Told what not to do, how to improve the system  
By not making moves, not questioning rules  
Not being concerned with, who's getting beat and  
bruised  
Who's being abused, well well  
I got news for those who belive the police doing their  
work right  
My man from back home, killed this kid in a fight  
Had to do social-work, he got arrested a few times  
But never had to do time, never paid no fines  
This other cat, he goes trace, with official failance  
Which equals, he lost some money for the government  
They couldn't prove his guilt, as he stood in silence  
But since that crime was economical  
They bet every law and paragraph, they could find to  
lock him up  
Now what does that teach us - They don't give a fuck  
If you hurt flesh and blood that don't cross nothing  
But you'll get like twelve months for material  
destruction  
Yo, that's disgusting  
So when the long arm of the law try to get it's grip  
Grip your middle finger and split  
(yo, split)

ya, wa wa  
Yo, when the long arm of the law  
Is grabbing you, backstabbing you  
Policecars passing you, on dark avenues  
Mag-lights flashing you, pigs harassing you  
Breaking you down, smashing you

It's like this, I'm depressed by the whole system  
That's why I diss 'em, no fake ass-kissing  
Yo listen, recently I had to pay a visit  
To Malmoe courthouse, two-thousand crowns if I miss  
this, so skip it  
I went down there to be confronted  
I denied the whole scenario, said I couldn't have done  
it  
Nine thirty in the morning meet a lawyer  
He said it looks kinnda bad, they got witnesses and all  
that - Fuck that!  
I still feel like I am innocent  
You think I wrote B.I.F on Mac D without a reason  
Yo, I'm stuck, it's like David versus Goliath  
A lonely man, versus the corruption of liars  
Don't expect silence though, I make noise till ya ears  
bleed  
And make you all scrap paint until I stop breath  
Belive me, I know the time when it's on  
Cosmic, lyricly I rock in Babylon  
-But yo Cos, what happened on that trial incident?  
You know the same old song  
They find my story insufficient, mistreated, defeated  
and mentally harassed  
An outcast, who's done for punishment at last

Yo, ya, wa, check

Yo, when the long arm of the law  
Is grabbing you, backstabbing you  
Policecars passing you, on dark avenues  
Mag-lights flashing you, pigs harassing you  
Breaking you down, smashing you  
Gouvernment taxing you, turning backs on you  
If you got the wrong sex, and the wrong accent too  
The wrong attitude, living on the wrong latitude  
Still they want your ass to show gratitude

Visit [Loop Troop](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.