

Officer Down

Bad Wolves

"911, what's your emergency?"
Pull the trigger on this nigger, let's go

I'm screaming hands up, don't shoot
Another finger on the trigger you're afraid of truth
Do you look at me and tell me do you see another fucker
That was ever undercover I don't fuck with you
Fists up, drop the cuffs
It's a price you'll never pay
A gun and a badge was a thing of the past
To protect and serve not slay

Another case and acquittal
Another wife turned to widow
Whoa, whoa...
(Hands up, don't shoot)
(Hands up, don't shoot)
Another heart breaks a little
A child left in the middle
Whoa, whoa...
(Hands up, don't shoot)
(Hands up, don't shoot)
Another officer down!

I see them lights flash, hit the gas
No one wants to hear the truth
Do you look at me and tell me do you see a motherfucker
That's ever been scared of you
Slammed brakes catch a case
Another chase caught by patrol
The devils dance does not advance
More quality control

Another case and acquittal
Another wife turned to widow
Whoa, whoa...
(Hands up, don't shoot)
(Hands up, don't shoot)
Another heart breaks a little
A child left in the middle
Whoa, whoa...
(Hands up, don't shoot)
(Hands up, don't shoot)
Another officer down!

Fuck your life get up
Pull that fucking trigger, let's go

Another case and acquittal
Another wife turned to widow
Whoa, whoa...
(Hands up, don't shoot)
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Another heart breaks a little
A child left in the middle
Whoa, whoa...
(Hands up, don't shoot)

(Hands up, don't shoot)
Another officer down!

Another officer!