

# The Man

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It's flashing red, His plastic head  
Make a move and you're dead  
I'm gonna fill your mind with lead  
Pass your papers on the ground  
And you better be cool  
Never drive with a roach in the car  
'Cause I ain't no fool

It's The man! It's The Man!

He'll keep you waiting, if you've got a date  
So you better relax 'cause you're gonna be late

Flashin'! Trashin'! Crashin'! It's The Man! It's The Man!

So we play the game, And it's always the same  
I've got the power of the name  
I'm gonna drive you insane  
Pull over to the right 'cause  
You're gonna be wrong  
No matter what you got to say  
You better save it for a song

Dedicated to The Man  
I say, dedicated to The Man  
It's The Man!