

## Cops are the Target Interlude

Jpegmafia

5 am, friday morning  
Thursday night, far from sleep  
I'm still up and driving  
Can't go home obviously  
So I'll just change direction  
Cause they'll soon know where I live  
And I wanna live  
Got a full tank and some chips

It was me and a gun  
And a man on my back  
And I sang "holy holy"  
As he buttoned down his pants

You can laugh, it's kind of funny  
Things you think at times like these  
Like I haven't seen Barbados  
So I must get out of this