

I Just Killed a Cop Now I'm Horny

Jpegmafia

"Sir, step back here to me. Come on back here for me. Come on back. How you doing today?"
"Okay, how about you?"
"Good. Come on back here, keep your hands out of your pockets. Keep your hands out of your pockets, sir. Sir!"
"Goddammit, here I am! Two motherfucking hands!"
"Come here!" (one two, one two)
"Get over here, get over here-"
"Sir, come here. Sorry sir, right up here [?] eight. Come here-"

"Sir! Get back!"
"Who are you calling Sir?" (one two, one two, nigga)
"Sir, get back! Now! Get back! Get back"
"What are you fucking doing?!"
"Sir, get back now!"
"NO!" (freestyle, yo)
"GET BACK!"
"FUCK YOU!"
"Sir, get back!"
"NO!"
"I'm telling you now! Get back, sir! S-"

"SHOOT HIM! SHOOT HIM! STOP NOW!"

(Left side now, left side, nigga, sahh)

(Make sure I can hear myself in this motherfucking headphones)
(I just killed a cop)
(This is a freestyle, man)
(You know who it is, just kidding cop superiority)
(I'll feel [?], oooh)
(I'll feel [?], feel 'em)

Bro, FUCK

(I'm just kidding)
This is the most fucked up shit I've ever wrote in my life

(Hey)
Rest in peace
Prematurely

Uh, when your momma dies (I just killed a cop)
When your daddy dies (I just killed a cop)
When your sister dies
Who's gonna weep when these coppers die? (yeah)
When your momma dies (I just killed a cop)
When your daddy dies
When your sister cries
Who's gonna weep when these coppers die? (yeah)
Who's gonna weep when these coppers die? (yeah)
Who's gonna weep when these coppers die?

Gotta get my ends up
Gotta get my friends up
Tired of being in the friendzone
I 've been out in the endzone

Touchdown on a real place
Got down in the real space
I've been down on my space
Ever since the days of Myspace
I was driving in the tri-state
You got expired plates
I've been outside waiting
For the right moment
To talk, To talk, To you oh

Oh my God
These pigs want to take my life
26 no job
And now they're gonna take away my license
I'm a failure
Hope my niggas can bail me
Out of this cell that I'm goin' it
Fuck all you bitches I'm going in
My momma told me I'd be dead when I'm 25 (25)
Jokes on you, bitch, I'm still alive (still alive)
He came closer
I grabbed my toaster
Put the gun to the dome of a dead cop
Who's the owner

Been in all, been in all, been in all, been in all
I
That I know, that I know, that I know, that I know, know
I

I've been on Xans
Keep the coke in the can so you punks understand me (punks understand me)
I've been on pills
Keep the grams in the seal so you punks understand me (punks understand me)
I've been all night
With my hand on the pipe so you punks understand me (punks understand me)
Send a pig to the grave
Bad with the brains punks understand me

Gotta get them ends, get them ends
Hope the cops don't shoot my friends, shoot my friends
(Hey, yeah)
"-that's right."
"Your God and your gun."
"Your what?"
"Your God and your gun."
"My God and my gun. What'd I say?"
"My God and my gun."