

Undercover Cops

Lennon Stella

The dude was like a mountain
He was gonna fuck me up
I was trying to keep the peace until
You kicked him in the nuts
We were laughing out the back door
Into San Fernando lights
Mhm, alright

And it sorta turned me on
To see that fire in your eyes
Like I ran into an old friend
I hadn't talked to in a while
And it's scary, and it's sexy
To be slowing down the time
Uh-uh, we're not there yet

Baby, you got those hips, don't lie
Shaking that ass to Jamiroquai
Kinda reminds me of the way that we used to be
Looking for drugs, but they all said no
Undercover cops in civilian clothes
Hanging downtown like the old days, walking the beat
Hey, we still got a few tricks left under our sleeves
And I love you

Got a road dog in my right hand
Too drunk to be discreet
Found an old house off of Virgil
And we stole a tangerine
You took one bite and tossed it
Said, "I thought it would be sweet"
Well, it's not, but you are

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