

Well, it was Friday night last week we got pulled over with an  
O  
53 and Ogden by a condescending po  
Tried to fill his quota book  
Stopped us no reason just the way we look  
We would not let him search the car he said he'd call his dogs  
But we were not worried cause  
It was under 30 grams of 40/80 shit  
Costly, it was good bud though, I admit  
But I don't wanna be a part of it  
I will not give in  
We must change from within? the system  
They call us hopeless dreamers  
They don't know what we are  
Imposing their ancient values  
I wonder if they care, I wonder if they care  
Then they pulled us out of Cockboy's Caddy?"Hands on the hood!"

But the piggies didn't find it cause we hid it so good  
Pat down I knew he had a wood  
Touching me only where my girl should  
Yeah, to fuck with the system you need much wisdom  
But first, but first you gotta work with them  
Probable cause has definite flaws  
It's up to us to change the laws  
Your word against mine is your policy  
Now, show me where's the legality  
When you use your authority  
To just instill fear in me  
What's up with your power trip?  
It was later on that night before they finally let us go  
Off to the donut shop and then we blazed half that O  
So tough with your fake authority  
Some day you'll learn you're the same as me