Well, it was Friday night last week we got pulled over with an 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