

# Punk Police

Mac Dre

Punk police  
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Stop - I can't take no mo'  
Why is the police steady knockin at my do'?  
24-7 them devils be trippin  
They say some banks was robbed and I fit the description  
But that's drama, so save it for your mama  
I'm not criminal minded, punk police, I'm a  
Dope rhyme dealer, not a money stealer  
Was real in '91, but now I'm much realer  
On the streets you roam, tryina follow me home  
Steady runnin checks on me and my Brougham  
You see my mother is worried, you got her vision all blurried  
You throwin darts at my partner's poster - and he's buried?  
Restin in peace, but you won't give him no peace  
Man, you punk police, I'm not the savage beast  
You labeled us a ruthless g-a-n-g  
But the biggest gangsters are on the VPD  
They hate to see me drivin a car I bought  
They hate how I talk, I can't spit on the sidewalk  
They roughin and coughin me, in jail they be stuffin me  
Every damn day, man, they can't get enough of me  
I could maybe understand if I was breakin the law  
And I'ma dedicate this to Detective McGraw  
You be steady accusin, but these cases you losin  
You be steady abusin, mane, do you find it amusin?  
Well haha, I'ma laugh in your face  
While you kick on back and feel the bass  
Punk police with a one-track mind  
Man, you can't even find who's been robbin you blind  
It got deep, so you had to blame somebody  
What's next - you gon' frame somebody?  
You gon' frame somebody?  
(You gon' frame somebody?)  
Is you gon' frame somebody?  
(Is you gon' frame somebody?)

Punk police

For the dumb punk one-time I've got one rhyme  
You can't stop sweatin me, no, not even sometime  
You fuss and cuss at, would love to fuss at  
A brother like me, always searchin my nutsack  
'Punk Police' I named this cut  
And punk police, I'll tell you what  
You need to stop trippin and cold do yo job  
Stop tryina be ruthless and stop tryina mob  
Punk police are nothin clean  
Look how they did Rodney King  
In every neighborhood, state, city and town  
A crooked policeman can be found  
Off-duty he never would squab hard  
But give him that gat, badge and that squat car  
Then it's jack time, fuck-with-a-black time  
I'm talkin real, man, listen to a Mac rhyme

Listen to a Mac rhyme

Punk police

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Punk police

And it don't stop, and it don't quit

Punk police can't tell me shit

I'm just a Romp star goin to the top far

You can't stop me strikin in my Cadillac car

Straight doin it, straight doin it

Romper Room crewin it, Romper Room crewin it

I can't stop doin it, can't stop doin it

Straight Romp crewin it, straight Romp crewin it