

Mr. Policeman

Macy Gray

Mr. Policeman I don't wana die
Just cuz you don't like my kind -
Don't make my mother cry
I made a mistake
And I would take it back if I could
If you let me go -
I promise I'll always be good

I see you reaching for your billy club or your gun
Oh my my my officer, at least give me a chance to run
And when I get home I'm going to thank the Lord for my life
Buck two shots in the air and smoke the marijuan-aye

That's why I'm calling baby
I need somebody to love
These are the times baby
Be my somebody to love

Lately I've been so bored and stressed
These are the times that I need sex
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Good afternoon
What? Turn around for what sir?
What'd I do?
I was just crossing the street
I didn't even see the sign - I ain't even from here
I'm from Memphis Tennessee
Come on!
You ain't gotta reach for that now
I just came from church - it's a sunday afternoon
The sun is shining - I just gave my life to Jesus
I ain't been backsliding - I just gave my life to jesus
You don't have to reach for that - my momma wana see me
You need Jesus

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