

# 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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