

hate the polis

mclusky

Haters waste the hours that haters waste
But haters don't forget a face
That's why we give them all the good drugs
Yes, haters waste the hours that haters waste
But haters don't forget a face
That's why we pin them to our chest

Though they admire you
They won't be watching your film
Though they respect your craft
They won't be tuning in - they're sorry about that
They'd rather die

Yes, haters waste the hours that haters waste
And though that effort seems misplaced
You must admit, it gives them purpose
Haters waste the hours that haters waste
And though that effort seems misplaced
You must admit, it brings them joy

Though you complete them
They won't be singing your song
Though they admire your pluck
They won't be sharing footage of your concerts
With anyone

Yes, haters waste the hours that haters waste
But, ma'am, you own your own mistakes
That's right, you own your own mistakes
But not your back-catalogue

I hate the polis
I hate the pol, pol, pol, pol, pol, pol, poli-
These streets get on my tits
I hate the polis
(Hate the polis) I ha-ha-ha-hate the polis
(Hate the polis) I-I ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-hate the polis
(Hate the polis) Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
This summer, lock up your daughters
And remember that your sons can't fly

Yeah, haters waste the hours that haters waste
Haters don't forget a face
That's why they call
That's why they call
That's why they call
That's why they-