TV III

Ministry

Police
Call the police officers
Freeze!

That clown they dress up
That clown they dress up

Hold it
Move, right there
You, Get up! Get up! Get up!
Put your hands on top
Don't make me repeat myself, God Dammit!
I said move, Freeze! Freeze and hold it
Put 'em down or I'll blow his damn brains out
Put your hands on top
Don't make me repeat myself, God Dammit!
I said move, Freeze! Freeze and hold it
I hear rape
Get up!
Get everyone on the floor
Up against the wall God Dammit, all of you
Come on move!
Put your hands on top of your head
Put your hands on top
Don't make me repeat myself
Hold it, over there
Move, move, right there. There's good
You, Get up, Get up! Get up!
Hold it
Move, right there
You, Get up, Get up! Get up!
Put your hands on top
Don't make me repeat myself, God Dammit!
I said move, Freeze!

Hey, check this out
Hello lover, you wanna go out?
Straight from the booker
Sounds like a hit
The bitch is nuts, man, she was smoking that angel dust, ya dig?
? street pigs
That clown they dress up as a cop
What do ya think of that son of a bitch, heh?
Your gangs, whinos, junkies!
Pigs, fuckers, maniacs
The neighborhood is going to be full of stars with all these
TV cameras around
I ain't afraid of all them fuckin' skulls and alters and shit
(Static)...live here from the pentagon tonight...(static)

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