

# Police Myself

Open Mike Eagle

Cause Brotha's looking like a criminal is probable cause  
So if you Black, you need to know all thee applicable laws  
I got a cop in my head and he stay on the beat  
On the duty 24 hours every day in the week  
And when he blow his little whistle, I restrict myself  
And when I'm walkin' in New York, I stop and frisk myself  
And when it's time to make arrests, I don't resist... myself  
Cause if I saw me in a lineup, I might pick myself  
I ride clean but I still feel like I'm filthy as sin  
Cause I was raised thinkin' brown is the guiltiest skin  
I got a cop in my head, so all the laws are inside me  
Put on my turn signal, ain't nobody behind me  
I buy weed, with my cop and that's his personal hell  
Cause weed legal but I still feel like I'm going to jail  
I live alone, making noise so my presence is known  
Hoping he doesn't think it's a gun when I answer my phone  
Officer Me

Scared of the police, so I police myself (Officer Me)  
Scared of the police, so I police myself (Officer Me)  
I'm in custody but when will I release myself (Officer Me)  
He say shit once and I don't make him repeat himself (Officer Me)

Black, has no standing at law  
Black billy club back to the jaw  
They got the got the dogs and the gats at your door  
If you're smart, get your ass on the floor  
Yeah, villain within reason  
No consumption, it's pig grilling season  
Trees in black, white, Indonesian  
You lackin' with no heat and it's freezing  
Now send the cop in your head on a beer run  
To see him die when he jump out your eardrum  
It's even better than using a machine gun  
After all, been dukin' him for so long, it's been a mean run  
A fleet of cars and three cribs re-done  
Don't touch the lawn and then pay the kid with the green thumb  
They nervous like first time in a threesome  
And shoot too early like precum  
Yeah pause, seem dumb  
Sell them to hell, no refund  
Profiled for a Philly and a Down Coat  
Runnin' through your mind shooting unarmed Brown folk  
Bullcrap you couldn't get out with cow soap  
Like a rapper selling his soul and don't sound dope  
All for not in the morn', he got caught  
Crowd gather like "Yes, Yes, Y'all" and onslaught

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