

Go Cops

Rucka Rucka Ali

I walk up to the police,
in Detroit city,
and I'm like
"Excuse me officer, I'm tryna find some weed"
And he's like
"Shit, so are we! Why don't you roll with me? We're gonna go around pulling over some
minorities"
That's what I'm talkin' 'bout Get up in the police ride, ride
Crack a forty ounce inside, side
Nigga, we be gettin' high, high
Me and the cops rollin' around goin' sixty
When we see a trick ass bitch,
we gon' tell a hoe to drop them titties
Go cops, get the dogs
Let's go fuck with old folks
That's right, let's get high
and pull over black guys
Get buzzed,
smoke some drugs
Bitch, I'm rollin' with the fuzz, now Po, po, po, po
Po, po, po, po Smoke rocks!
With the cops
Let's go storm the barber shop
It sure is nice, bein' white
Haha, just kiddin' black guys! Waving guns,
at some nuns,
bitch bend over,
we the fuzz, hoe
Po, po, po, po
Po, po, po, po So we pull up the police car,
right up to KFC
And we're like,
"Gimme a chicken sandwich and waffle fries for free!"
Unforgivable
But everyone ran out the store,
and we're like,
"Hey, come back here! I'm just hungry, I won't search you for no crack rocks, N*****"
Now, that's just awful... Get up out the police car, car
Police unleash the dogs, dogs
Dogs are chasin' people down the road, road!
Bark, bark, bark, bark! Me and the cops drivin' down uptown, town
Trying to find someone brown, brown

Pull over someone brown
 Let's pull over someone brownGo cops, get the dogs
 Let's go fuck with old folks
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 And pull over black guysGet buzzed,
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 at some nuns,
 bitch bend over we the fuzz, hoePo, po, po, po
 Po, po, po, poThey pull me over,
 and they're like,
 "Yo, my bad. I thought you were a black guy"
 I said,
 "It's fine. Yous ee I'm white. But I look black when I'm dancing"
 They pull me over,
 and they're like,
 "Yo, my bad. I thought you were Indian"
 I said,
 "What Kind? The 7/11 kind? Or the kind of Indian that goes 'who, who, oh, oh, oh, who'"
 The police said,
 "I honestly can't tell the difference!"Go cops, get the dogs
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