

Agent Orange, Police Truck

Well, tonight's the night that we got the truck
Goin' downtown, gonna beat up drunks
Your turn to drive, I'll bring the beer
It's the late night shift, no one to fear
Let's ride, ride how we ride
Let's ride, low ride
Well, it's a roundup time
Where the good whores meet
Gonna drag one screaming off the street
And ride, ride how we ride
Got a black uniform and a silver badge
Playin' cops for real, playin' cops for pay
Let's ride, low ride, yeah
Well, pull down your dress, here's a kick in the ass
Gonna beat your back blue 'til you shit in your pants
Don't move, child, got a big black stick
There's three of us, babe so suck on my dick
Let's ride, ride how we ride
Let's ride, low ride
Well, the left newspapers might whine a bit
But the guys at the station don't give a shit
Dispatch calls, are you doin' something wicked?
No siree, Jack, we're just givin' tickets
Let's ride, ride, how we ride
Let's ride, ride, how we ride
Let's ride, ride, how we ride
Let's ride, low ride