

Burning Heads, Handcuffed (Did You Pay For This ?)

Police, police, police in the streets,
Looking for someone, searching for something,
Screaming sirens in the streets,
Looking there's something wrong, in the city

Up from the north and they come by my side,
Down from the south & there's no place to hide
There're coming from the east & there're coming from the west
Anyway they come, man I'm under arrest

Like a criminal, they won't never catch my soul
Now in my backyard, there's the men in blue,
You know they came for me, tomorrow maybe you,
They cut my plants they burned my crop,
You know they made a big fire with my pot

Up from the north and they come by my side,
Down from the south & there's no place to hide
There're coming from the east & there're coming from the west
Anyway they come, man I'm under arrest

Handcuffed, like a criminal, but they won't never catch my soul...
Ain't no justice, ain't no freedom & peace
The DEA, came in my garden, yes it's the DEA who came in my garden
Hey Mister Judge, don't call me sick, don't call me ill,
Cause it's my choice, yes it's my choice

Handcuffed