

# Dickies, My Pop The Cop

I got a letter from my mom today  
she's telling me he's here to stay  
it's quite a strange phenomenon  
won't you turn that siren on

I'm talking about my pop the cop  
he's taking names and he's blowin' his top  
my pop the cop  
I only wish that I could make him stop

don't wanna fight or start a row  
to sacrifice that sacred cow  
he's packing heat now he can't fail  
and mommy dearest won't pay my bail

yeah he's the law there's now doubt about it  
tell me why he's so proud about it  
I thought of runnin' away  
but I don't wanna noooooowwww