

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