Lard, Drug Raid At 4 Am

Sheets off Flashlight in your eyes FREEZE! Guns in your gut Strip down Body search Cough up Or stomach pump To fight the war on drugs You must give up your rights You blink, you die I hate you more than my job DRUG RAID at 4 AM Random neighborhood sweeps Copters break up house parties Zero tolerance for pot Easier to get hard stuff Costs over 3 times more To keep an addict in jail Than to treat those trying to quit But no drug war funds for clinics No! Stop! Please! No! DRUG RAID at 4 AM