

Slumpussy, Gangster Friday

Hotel, downtown, speeding all around
An AK-47 got the power in it's barrels
To move any mother that gets in my way
Just another power machine on the freeway

Riding with me is my MC home-boy
Knowing the rules ain't part of his program
Finding the right way around this map
Might be pretty hard 'cause he's fucked on crack

G-Grand Theft Auto
You gotta make a mark to move where you want to

T-Theft
Determination to steal what you can and run from the nation

A-Hey, what do ya say?
We automate the sequence and speed for my getaway
Ticket to the edge is nowhere to hide
And call up the boy. Let's go for a joyride
Let's go for a joyride

Chorus:
Stop the violence from the police
You know my dad used to say but now he's deceased
He got caught in a jam, threw in the can
When the cops from Brooklyn said he killed another man
Seek knowledge was my main game
To figure out the the law, to figure out the frame
Just when I thought I knew justice
A cop behind me said "You just been busted!"

NY-PD (NY-PD)
LA-PD (LA-PD)
SF-PD (SF-PD)

Don't fuck with me

[Chorus]