

Steel Pulse, Drug Squad

Drug Squad

Ain't got nothing to declare

My luggage in my hand

I greet the customs man

No sir got nothing to declare

He waves me down to stop (is it my character)

I know I didn't jump no queue so what he want me for

He escorts me to the private room

Mercy gone I've met my doom it was

Drug Squad

Ain't got nothing to declare

A hound dog was released from his chains

He sniffed me all over

Customs officer what on earth you searching me for

I hope this ain't no joke

Wasting my time looking for dope

Officer I can't afford to take that chance oh no!

Drug Squad

Dem had me in a corner

Stripped to my birthday suit

Backed off my jacket emptied my pocket

They found it stashed away in my big boots

Woe I got busted

Drug Squad cop shop

I blew it they knew it

How did they find I wonder

I wonder

My ganja

How did they find out.