

# Chamillionaire, Hip hop police

Feat. Slick Rick)

[Intro]:

Go, Go , Go , Go , Go , Go

Keep runnin' homie

Go, Go , Go , Go , Go , Go

They on the trail

Go, Go , Go , Go , Go , Go

Keep runnin' homie

Go, Go , Go , Go , Go , Go

They on the trail

[Chorus]:

With so much drama in the industry

Hip Hop Police are listening

Be careful or you'll be history

Looks like another unsolved mystery

It's murda, murda, murda

Ah it's murda, murda, murda

Yeah it's murda, murda murda

Somebody tell em it's murda

Murder was the case and they blamed me

[Verse 1]:

Officer I didn't do it, you can't blame me for this

Could you please loosen up the handcuffs on my wrists?

You can call me what you wanna but mayne I ain't a snitch

No cooperation is exactly what you would get

Til I talk til my lawyer, you get no reply

(You've obviously been watching too much CSI

I'm not a crash dummy so don't even try

To talk your dirty trash to me, no BFI

If you are not guilty of anything, then why did you run?)

Cause you the police and plus I saw you cocking your gun

And the chamber wasn't empty, it was obviously one

(If you think I'm believing that one, your obviously dumb)

Huh? (I know that you heard the sirens, you dived in

To the vehicle you was driving and ridin

A+nd you shouldn't be whining about abidin+

By the law, nah it's obvious your lying)

Chamillionaire [Chorus]:

With so much drama in the industry

Hip Hop Police are listening

Be careful or you'll be history

Looks like another unsolved mystery

It's murda, murda, murda

Ah it's murda, murda, murda

Yeah it's murda, murda murda

Somebody tell em it's murda

Murder was the case and they blamed me

[Verse 2]:

(Stop lying to me boy, it'd be best you confess

I can smell the BS on the scent of your breath

Saw the ??? while I was inspecting your deck

Saw that you was ridin dirty when I looked at the rest

Who is this guy Busta? Who is this guy Snoop?

Who is his other friend who's wearing the sky blue?

[ Hip-hop Police lyrics found on <http://www.completealbumlyrics.com> ]

Look at this pic here, he standing beside you

Tell me his name now, I heard he was piru

Confiscated the CD's at one of your homes

For evidence ever since we heard some of your songs

What about this Pimp guy, he was on one of your songs

I coulda sworn he said he had a pocket full of stones

Am I wrong?) Hell yeah, I don't know who that is

I don't know no Pimp C, all I know is I'm rich

And I'ma bond like James, bet I be out here quick

Man (You ain't getting out of here, you must think that your slick  
In the car we confiscated The Chronic and The Clipse  
Diary that you had and all your Blueprints  
On the Death Row booklet, we found your two prints  
Your thumb and your index, the judge will love this)  
[Chorus 2]:

With so much drama in the industry  
Hip Hop Police are listening  
Be careful or you'll be history  
Looks like another unsolved mystery  
It's murda (It's a bloody murder)  
Ah it's murda (It's a bloody murder)  
Yeah it's murda (It's a bloody murder)  
Somebody tell 'em it's murda  
+Murder was the case and they blamed me+

[Verse 3]:

(And you can see your screwed as the evidence pours in  
The witness to the crime was at 3 in the morning  
Gave us a description so we picked up your boy and  
You'll get a lighter sentence if you put the crime on him  
[A big celebrity, a case we long for  
You a pirate, Why you got that eyepatch on for?  
Funny (Puttin people in a hurse what I heard for  
Where were you the night of April 21st son?)  
Home [?Son, I think that you got your facts wrong, gats on you  
Chamillonaire, Rob, Chuck,? Couple cats on Melview]  
What? [We gonna have to jail you too  
In the line-up, don't speak until we tell you to  
This the person who jimmed your lock, sir?]  
+Well he's dark, Kinda looked like him, I'm not sure+  
?Fail into nail? cause a cell ?it's another?  
Leave, I see an unmarked tail ?in the glover?  
Hit the Bodega, not no more game  
This chick used to be all nice, acting all strange  
Like she was gonna get it, pathetic  
I sell in court now they all apologetic  
[Chorus]:

With so much drama in the industry  
Hip Hop Police are listening  
Be careful or you'll be history  
Looks like another unsolved mystery  
It's murda, murda, murda  
Ah it's murda, murda, murda  
Yeah it's murda, murda murda  
Somebody tell em it's murda  
Murder was the case and they blamed me