

N.W.a, Sa Prize (part 2)

Chorus:

Fuck the police! Fuck fuck fuck the police!

[Fuck them motherfuckers!]

Fuck fuck fuck the police!

[Get paid back] You're motherfucking right yo

Verse One: Dr. Dre

Fuck the motherfucking police!

They don't want peace they want a nigga deceased

So he'll cease to be a problem and by the way the perform

It seems the Klan gave the white police another uniform

And yo the black police, the house niggaz

They gave you a motherfucking gun, so I guess you figure

you made out, good to go, but you didn't know

They would stick your black ass back in the ghetto, yo

To kill another nigga, catch him with crack, in fact

Freebase - they put in the neighborhood in the first place

But the brothers ain't stupid, remember that

You got a gat, I got a gat, so whassup with that

A to the motherfuckin K

The last words you hear, then the smoke appears

Tears, from your motherfuckin family

They're starin at me, but I'm goin gun happy, fuck em!

Shootin everything in sight tonight's the night to get hyped

and fight for what's wrong, fuck what's right!

And by the way, my name is Dre

So listen up motherfucker to what I gotta say, yo

Chorus:

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Fuck

Fuck, fuck, fuck the police

[Now for the first episode]

Episode One:

Yeah that shit's hittin man, where the volume at?

Hold-up, hold-up, hold-up, one-time, one-time, one-time

Put the joint out! Put the joint out!

Hey you motherfuckers want to step out of the car?

Don't you know it's against the law to play music so god damn loud? Shut

the fuck up! Go to jail? Gimme that shit you was just smoking

Motherfuckers from high crime areas view the police as a threat

And that's some shit you betta not forget

Verse Two: Eazy-E

Eazy E's the name feared by most

When, a lil nigga is thrown in the pen

But on the streets there's two kinds of people

White rich fucks and the ones who get harassed like me

Pull over to the side, routine for me

Tearin up my shit, like they lookin for a key of cocaine

But they never find the shit

Ain't got nuttin better to do and nobody else to fuck wit

Thinkin everything is stolen

But can't face facts that a young black nigga's just rollin

Making more money than they ever make

Taking more shit than they ever take

Yo pigs are made to kill, and no regret and

keep your hand on your weapon shoot his ass and start steppin

Cause I'm a nigga that don't give a fuck about nothin

So let me explain a lil somethin, yo

See, I got this problem, a big problem...

Cops don't like me, so I don't like motherfucking cops

Chorus:

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Fuck, fuck, fuck the police

[Fuck the police!]

Episode Two:

Get out of the fuckin car!

Wait a god damn minute what the hell did I do?

Hey just shut the fuck up black bitch

Wait a minute, you ain't gotta be pullin me by my motherfuckin hair! Let go of my motherfuckin hair!

Hey just step the fuck back and shut up!

Get your motherfuckin hands off of me!

Calm down, calm down now... listen, we're gonna go around this corner, and you're gonna suck me and my partner's dicks, or you're gonna be one black dead nigger bitch

Police brutality is common in my neighborhood

That's why I hate them motherfuckers

Verse Three: MC Ren

I said fuck the police but with a little more force

And maybe now I get my point across

It's a lot here that's goin on, just open your eyes and look

Everyday a young nigga is took

Off the face of the street by a police

It's like they gotta a nigga chained on a short leash

You can't leave out the city that they shackled up

Cause if you do that's the right they got you jacked up

It's embarassin because you know they justice, but all you can do is say fuck this, because if you move, that's all she wrote

So what? The excuse to shoot, or they rather stomp your head til you're dead with the steel toe boot

Harassin me with some kind of mind game

Actin like a nigga just was born with a gang-name

You call that right but when you're black there's no right

Some recreational shit was only a gang fight

So shootin at the cops was a street thing

To waste time have to explain don't do cocaine

But everything was done just for peace

To retaliate, on the fuckin police, so I'm sayin

Chorus:

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Fuck

Fuck the police! Fuck, fuck the police!

[The final episode]

Episode Three:

Hey Juan, look at the piece of ass man

Watch out watch out watch out homes!

Oh shit man you fucked up, you hit a police car

I didn't see that piece of caca!

Better act like you don't speak ingles homes

...

What the fuck? Get your ass out of there, I've had enough of your raggedy ass motherfuking shit!

No! No me pagan, por que me pagan, no! Por favor, no, no!

Por que?

Chorus 2X