

# Nailbomb, Police Truck

(Dead Kennedys cover written by Biafra/Ray)

Tonight's the night that we drive the truck  
We're goin' downtown gonna beat up drunks  
Your turn to drive I'll bring the beer  
It's the late late shift to one to fear  
And ride, ride how we ride  
It's roundup time where the good whores meet  
Gonna drag one screaming off the street  
And ride, ride how we ride  
Got a black uniform and a silver badge  
Playin' cops for real, playin' cops for appeal  
Let's ride, lowride  
Pull down your dress here's a kick in the ass  
Let's beat you blue 'til you shit in your pants  
Don't move, child gotta big black stick  
There's six of us, babe so suck on my dick  
And ride, ride how we ride  
Let's ride, lowride  
The left newspapers might whine a bit  
But the guys at the station they don't give a shit  
Dispatch calls 'Are you doin' something wicked?'  
'No siree, Jack, we're just givin' tickets'  
As we ride, ride how we ride  
Let's ride, lowride