

## Police Truck

Dead Kennedys

Tonight's the night that we got 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  
We ride, lowride

It's round-up 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 pay

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, 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  
As we ride, ride, how we ride  
As we ride, ride, how we ride  
Let's ride, lowride