Uh, yeah, then they say
Probable cause (uh-huh) probable cause (yeah)
You don't have to break no laws
They say probable cause (probable cause)
Probable cause (yeah) probable cause
You don't have to break no laws
They say probable cause (word)

Now who's this nigga in the 4.6? About twenty to five, got a truck full of chicks Just leavin the disco, me and my man from the knicks Oak dog, later on because they live in the bricks Jumped on the george washington and now jeru' turnpike Head feelin right from a long-ass night Whoa, I see jake, so I let off the gas So I was doin fifty-five when I passed his ass I looked over, caught the shine from the rim of the rover You know his next move (*police siren*) pull it over I pulls over to the right-hand shoulder Look through the rearview he got his hand on his holster He had this look, "how this black nigga get this car? " You know these cracker state troopers don't know rap stars He asked me for license and my registration Seen my new york tags and he asked me my destination I said, "vacation," handed him my registration Papers were straight so I didn't wet the situation Got my shit back, and that was that, but that wasn't that 'Cause in fact, I got stopped two more times black

Probable cause (uh-huh) probable cause (yeah)
You don't have to break no laws
They say probable cause
Probable cause (uh) probable cause
You don't have to break no laws
They say probable cause
Probable cause (yeah) probable cause
You don't have to break no laws
They say probable cause (say what)
Probable cause (uh) probable cause
You don't have to break no laws
They say probable cause
They say probable cause

It feel like my hands, stay tied
'Cause new york state, and they child care rate
Miss judge lady in a courtroom can dictate
A fee for me, to pay monthly
Even suggested, that I be arrested, they don't count
The time invested or the bond beyond the money
They'll hit you with arrears, bad enough to bring tears
They been on my back for years, fuckin with my license
And everytime I'm stopped by dick I see the booking
That making me violent in this wilderness land
Now can we talk for a minute? cause we both made this child
Can we leave support alone, please take me offa that file
'Cause everytime I see the court my blood pressure rise
And the heart attack is a killer of black guys, I stay civilized
Maintain, sometime restrain myself

A court officer is near me, but I think he fear me, cause it's Probable cause (uh-huh) probable cause
You don't have to break no laws
They just say probable cause
Probable cause (yeah) probable cause
You don't have to break no laws
They say probable cause (word up)
Probable cause, probable cause
You don't have to break no laws
They say probable cause (true indeed God)
Probable cause (yeah) probable cause
You don't have to break no laws
They say probable cause
They say probable cause

Yo, on october 22nd we wore black For all my niggaz po-po shot in the back Robocops with the crack, they'll never get props From the black folks, lock us up while they crack jokes And stack notes, when we payin the bail Knowin damn well a nigga's gonna stay in the jail It's all made for us to fail, the dog is smarter Than the tail, but if the tail was smarter it would wag the dog I can't wait til we bag the hogg New york state of mind doesn't mind, murderin my kind We even got our own converting across the line He turned swine, guess his ass'll learn when he burn They say "protect and to serve" and never give the people The respect they deserve, as if they wasn't equal These is man-made laws, selectively applied All they need is probable cause for me to fry

Probable cause (uh-huh) probable cause
You don't have to break no laws
They just say probable cause (yeah yeah yeah)
Probable cause, probable cause
You don't have to break no laws
They say probable cause
Probable cause, probable cause
You don't have to break no laws
They say probable cause (uh-huh)
Probable cause, probable cause
You don't have to break no laws
They say probable cause (yeah, yeah)

I ain't do shit! jakes lock a nigga with a weed clip Couldn't believe it when he took me in Threw me and my man up in the van, a seven hour stand Ridin around watchin them arouse the black man I had the afghan I just copped from the record shop Took it up the block my usual spot, when i Rolled the 1, I never expected to go to jail I wish they'd all go to hell Now quiliani wanna talk about the "quality of life" Think he got the right to follow me at night With no probable cause, other than my skin is black like yours Now they got me in the beast, sittin right in his jaws Up in central booking, yo people looking knowing that $\ensuremath{\text{I'm}}$ in the rap game, and $\ensuremath{\text{I}}$ got trapped the same way they did You know these motherfuckers don't play kid A little smoke caught me for a three day bid, cause it's

Probable cause (uh-huh) probable cause You don't have to break no laws

They just say probable cause (yeah yeah)
Probable cause, probable cause
You don't have to break no laws
They say probable cause
Probable cause, probable cause
You don't have to break no laws
They say probable cause (uh-huh)
Probable cause, probable cause
You don't have to break no laws
They say probable cause
You don't have to break no laws
They say probable cause (yeah, yeah)