Klink

Death Grips

Whatchya gonna do when they come for you
A gang of hatin pigs
What have they ever really done for you
Ain't never done shit
Stash what you got cuz they're comin through
Best get rid of that quick
Cuz when they get here you know what they're gonna do
All they ever do is trip

Minding my own business...

Try to hem me up like for life stuck in the klink haters in blue

How they set me up should I test my luck, here they come they're in pursuit

What did I do? What haven't I done, you want to see my I.D. Umm...

Well ok, where I'm coming from?

Just on my way not on the run

Whatchyou want me to say are you just bout done?

Power trippin asshole lickin haters
Notice how they strut
Through the spot like anybody wants to see a cop, man
everybody knows they suck
I got to be somewhere man fuck!
Why the hell you always stoppin me, round the clockin
me like what

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Six feet deep below the street So they can't never say shit again Fuck the man with a thick broomstick And put a black flag on the end

Got to watch my back or just like that
I'm bound to get locked up
The law's watching me, constantly
Too close and way too much
Looking over my shoulder and checking in the rear view
mirror
Cuz I'm never not but a moment from getting taken to
jail

They're knocking at my door, down my door They're shining lights in my eyes Exactly what do they stand for Ever asking more of I man why Like it matters why I chose to ignore All the laws I've been told to abide

Think I'm on parole, thinking I just stole Some shit you got an A.P.B out on but no You're wrong as usual hell no it wasn't me Have the nerve to ask me if I'm drunk when I'm pissing in the middle of the street

Looking over my shoulder...

By the way why they always acting
Like they know how to size me up
Ignorant bastards coming after me
All the time on mine had enough.
Why they always wanna hassle me, pigs all up on my nuts
Like they have to be, like I can't see em
Trying to play shade tree in the cuts

By robbing me of my dignity
So in the end I never say much
But ain't a time pass I don't wish I could flash
On penelope like fuck!

Shot this for everyone who's been there For my real ones who understand

What it feels like to have your rights read to you by the \dots