

Blood & Urine

Looptroop Rockers

Hey yo, the cars looking blurred in my rear view mirror
When, the base so loud, it could tear through ligaments
I was bumping on pills, stressed too
Man I was digging it
Taken by surprise, when the blue lights flickering
One pulled me over, hand me over for
Taken directly to the station
For my DNA, not no fingerprints
Not because I'm speeding, but I look so different
He must be high behind the wheels, what you figuring
I ain't saying that I'm innocent,
Guilty of another crime
I'm denying to the bitter end
I ain't saying I'm a model citizen
Still I can't comprehend this cup that I'm pissing in
They sample my blood, they sample my urine
So those above can control what I'm doing
Down from my DNA, to my bodily fluids
So, Mister Judge, let me know if I'm pure enough

Mister Judge, let me know if I'm pure enough
Am I clean, or was it a dirty cup
Was it good, I don't know how they serve it up
But a joy, 'cause I know that you thirst for blood

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Like a vampire in a uniform
This evil in out the form
Forget what drugs I'm on
Forget it what would matter
To use substance of harm
But I ran away from that, yesterday
I guess it's payback time
I see those fangs for sure
Hey, mister, thanks for showing
Such an interesting little guy, feel better knowing
You looking out for me, on the look out for me
Wasn't a criminal before, but I'm about to be
My boys keep clean piss under their walls
In a little soap bottle, hidden in their drawers
But this time, I did it, and of course
I'll pay a little fine, I'll be fine
Find out what it cost
Man, that's not the issue here
I mean that's fucked up to, but listen here

Why do you need my DNA
I'm not running away, it's probably for my good taste

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They want to increase the birth rate
The prime minister is interested if
I hit it on the first date
Raw, and if I shook it like an earthquake
Erupted like a volcano, perverted the third state
They want to control my bedroom
All up in my head, soon
They can alert and fly up to the dead moon
That's why the need more tax payers
They need more soldiers
In their war, 'cause the terrorist's attacking us
They need to find us an advanced technology
And a science that's based on races and mythology
So I spit with no apology
It's bigger than integrity
It's race biology
So I think twice before I plant the seed
Before I bring life into this evil fantasy
It's like an unwanted pregnancy
I feel like they don't want to
See more people, like you and me
So, they sample my blood, they sample my urine
You never know who's next, who they are pursuing
Copyrighting DNA and your bodily fluids
You want to be god, let me know if I'm pure enough

Here my sperm, let me know if it's pure enough
Am I clean, or was it a dirty cup
Was it good, I don't know how they serve it up
But a joy, 'cause I know that you thirst for blood

Listen Judge, I don't know if I'm pure enough
Am I clean, or was it a dirty cup
Was it good, I don't know how they serve it up
But a joy, 'cause I know that you thirst for blood