

Long Arm Of The Law

Looptroop

Yo, when the long arm of the law
Is grabbing you, backstabbing you
Policecars passing you, on dark avenues
Mag lights flashing you, pigs harassing you
Breaking you down, smashing you (smashing you)

On the concrete, you find out you can't compete
With the number one thief on the street
I tried to tell you that back, on the biggest hustle track
It's OK to sell crack, if the cops got your back
And they certainly will, if they're on your payoff
They know that if they fuck around, they're getting laid off
and since to cops, just like the average citizen, a clean conscience
compared to a steady income, that's nonsense
That's why I stay getting busted for bullshit charges
More than one time, one time, came around
This fuck went down

När ja å Tommy var i Burlöv, du kommer ihåg, eller hur bög?

-Jorå schlook, vi hade just fotat pieces

Now we're getting fucked by the long dick of the law

Inflict social diseases cause they use no protection

Judge slam the hammer, D.A. got an erection

Wouldn't even give me a public defender

For such a small case, not paying on the trains

Still they wanna four thousand crownors, from my bank account

I thought that was a too big amount

But the judge didn't had no sympathy on me

All on his mind, a conviction or are fine, like Junior Reeves

But I wasn't fighting -No war (no waaar)

Still they wanna send a mailman with a ticket to mi door -ah to mi dooor

I was only trying to make a wholecar -A wholecar

The Bigfoot beast wanna arrest dej, and put you behind bars -In just a blur,
in just a blur

Free mumia abu jamal

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Asking you "what", "why", "when"

And "Where at were you?"

"And with whom", so you is innocent till proved (yea, yea)

They're in the wrong mood, you're in the wrong goove

Or you might look kinnda rude, eatherways you're getting screwed

Told what not to do, how to improve the system

By not making moves, not questioning rules

Not being concerned with, who's getting beat and bruised

Who's being abused, well well

I got news for those who belive the police doing their work right

My man from back home, killed this kid in a fight

Had to do social-work, he got arrested a few times
But never had to do time, never paid no fines
This other cat, he goes trace, with official failance
Which equals, he lost some money for the government
They couldn't prove his guilt, as he stood in silence
But since that crime was economical
They bet every law and paragraph, they could find to lock him up
Now what does that teach us? -They don't give a fuck
If you hurt flesh and blood that don't cross nothing
But you'll get like twelve months for material destruction
Yo, that's disgusting
So when the long arm of the law try to get it's grip
Pull your middle finger and split
(yo, split)

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It's like this, I'm opressed by the whole system
That's why I diss 'em, no fake ass-kissing
Yo listen, recently I had to pay a visit
To Malmoe courthouse, two-thousand crowns if I miss this, so skip it
I went down there to be confronted
I denied the whole scenario, said I couldn't have done it
9:30 in the morning, met my lawyer
he said it looks kinnda bad, they got witnesses and all that
FUCK THAT
I still fill like I am innocent
You think I wrote BIF on McD without a reason? (whoa?)
Yo, I'm stuck, it's like David versus Goliath
A lonely man, versus the corruption of alliance
Don't expect silence though, I make noise till ya ears bleed
And make you all scrap paint until I stop breath
Belive me, I know the time when it's on
Cosmic, lyricly I rock in Babylon
-But yo Cos, what happened at that trial incident?
You know the same old song
They find my story insufficient, mistreated, defeated and mentally harassed
An outcast, who's down for punishment at last

Yo, ya, wa, check

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Gouvernment taxing you, turning backs on you
If you got the wrong sex, and the wrong accent too
The wrong attitude, living on the wrong latitude
Still they want your ass to show gratitude