Dead Cops/America's So Straight

Dead cops

Down on the street Giving poor the heat With their clubs and guns Doin' it all for fun

Dead Cops

Big bad and blue They're in the Klan too Brutality is their sport We'll put 'em to the torch

Dead Cops

Rebel, rebel on the street Makeup on my face Stockings on my feet All the straights asking me why I'm not a normal American guy

What makes America so straight and me so bent?

Call this the land of the free Say its the home of the brave You know they call me a queen Just another human being

What makes America so straight and me so bent?

Your authority and power Has turned us sick and sour And your justice is a lie We're gonna fight until you die

What makes America so straight and me so bent?

Dead Cops

Watcha gonna do The Mafia in blue Huntin' for queers Niggers and you

Dead cops

Time for a switch Army of the rich Macho fuckin' slaves We'll piss on your graves