TV II

Ministry

Police Call the police officers Freeze! That clown they dress up That clown they dress up Hold it Move, right there. You, Get up! Get up! Get up! Put your hands on top Don't make me repeat myself, God Dammit! I said move, Freeze! Freeze and hold it Put 'em down or I'll blow his damn brains out Put your hands on top Don't make me repeat myself, God Dammit! I said move, Freeze! Freeze and hold it I hear rape. Get up! Get everyone on the floor Up against the wall God Dammit, all of you Come on move! Put your hands on top of your head Put your hands on top Don't make me repeat myself Hold it, over there Move, move, right there. There's good You, Get up, Get up! Get up! Hold it Move, right there. You, Get up, Get up! Get up! Put your hands on top Don't make me repeat myself, God Dammit! I said move, Freeze! Hey, check this out Hello lover, you wanna go out? Straight from the booker Sounds like a hit The bitch is nuts, man, she was smoking that angel dust, ya dig? ? street pigs That clown they dress up as a cop, what do ya think of that son of a bitch, heh? Your gangs, whinos, junkies! Pigs, fuckers, maniacs The neighborhood is going to be full of stars with all these TV cameras around I ain't afraid of all them fuckin' skulls and alters and shit (Static) ... live here from the pentagon tonight... (static)