

# Cops Of The World

Phil Ochs

Come, get out of the way, boys  
Quick, get out of the way  
You'd better watch what you say, boys  
Better watch what you say

We've rammed in your harbor and tied to your port  
And our pistols are hungry and our tempers are short  
So bring your daughters around to the port  
'Cause we're the Cops of the World, boys

We're the Cops of the World  
We pick and choose as please, boys  
Pick and choose as please  
You'd best get down on your knees, boys

Best get down on your knees  
We're hairy and horny and ready to shack  
We don't care if you're yellow or black  
Just take off your clothes and lie down on your back

'Cause we're the Cops of the World, boys  
We're the Cops of the World  
Our boots are needing a shine, boys  
Boots are needing a shine

But our Coca-cola is fine, boys  
Coca-cola is fine  
We've got to protect all our citizens fair  
So we'll send a battalion for everyone there

And maybe we'll leave in a couple of years  
'Cause we're the Cops of the World, boys  
We're the Cops of the World  
Dump the reds in a pile, boys

Dump the reds in a pile  
You'd better wipe off that smile, boys  
Better wipe off that smile  
We'll spit through the streets of the cities we wreck

We'll find you a leader that you can't elect  
Those treaties we signed were a pain in the neck  
'Cause we're the Cops of the World, boys  
We're the Cops of the World

Clean the johns with a rag, boys  
Clean the johns with a rag  
If you like you can use your flag, boys  
If you like you can use your flag

We've got too much money we're looking for toys  
And guns will be guns and boys will be boys  
But we'll gladly pay for all we destroy  
'Cause we're the Cops of the World, boys

We're the Cops of the World  
Please stay off of the grass, boys

Please stay off of the grass  
Here's a kick in the ass, boys

Here's a kick in the ass  
We'll smash down your doors, we don't bother to knock  
We've done it before, so why all the shock?  
We're the biggest and toughest kids on the block

'Cause we're the Cops of the World, boys  
We're the Cops of the World  
When we butchered your son, boys  
When we butchered your son

Have a stick of our gum, boys  
Have a stick of our bubble-gum  
We own half the world, oh say can you see  
The name for our profits is democracy

So, like it or not, you will have to be free  
'Cause we're the Cops of the World, boys  
We're the Cops of the World