

Bastards In Blue

The Partisans

They came down the street in their panda car
And we spent the night behind their bars
2am walking home and now I am sleeping in a cell all alone
Flashing headlights, slinging truncheons
Waiting for the guy who brings my drugs
It ain't safe to walk the streets
just the sound of their size 12 feet
Bastards in blue
Here they come they're bearing down
They're gonna run you out of town
Pick on you for the clothes you wear
Pick on you for the colour of your hair
Bastards in blue
But some of these cunts are o.k to me
Because some of these cunts can really see
We speak the truth don't they understand
One of these days we are going to rule this land
Don't trust people who I don't know
Specially the cops who speak to slow
Their all mentally retarded heads
And Pretty soon I hope they will all be dead
Bastards in Blue