Rage Against The Machine - Fuck the Police

Tom: B Yeah! Comon! Fuck tha police, a afinacao normal do RATM e a 6ª em Ré: Yeah. verso: Fuck The police, Comin straight from the underground. Young nigga got it bad cuz I'm brown, refrao: And not the other color so police think, They have the authority to kill a minority. vale a pena lembra q a distrocao do tom morello e violenta, oq Fuck that shit, cuz I ain't tha one, dificulta a reproducao perfeita do som da musica... For a punk mutha fucka with a badge and a gun, To be beatin on, and throwin in jail. letra: We could go toe to toe in the middle of a cell. Good Evening, Fuckin with me cuz I'm a teenager. With a little bit of gold and a pager. We want to just quickly send a nice friendly message to uh, Searchin my car, lookin for the product. Fraternal Order of Police in Philadelphia. Thinkin every nigga is sellin narcotics. You'd rather see me in the pen, Here's something nice and friendly, Here's something nice and friendly, Then me and Lorenzo chilling in the Benzo. Here's something nice and friendly, Beat tha police outta shape, and it goes something like this. And when I'm finished, bring the yellow tape, To mark off the scene of the slaughter. No controller, bread and water. Fuck tha police. Comin straight from the underground. Young nigga got it bad cuz I'm brown, I don't know if they fags or what, And not the other color so police think, Search a nigga down and grabbin in the nuts. They have the authority to kill a minority. And on the other hand, without a gun they can't get none. But don't let it be a black and a white one. Fuck that shit, cuz I ain't tha one, Cuz they slam ya down to the street top, For a punk mutha fucka with a badge and a gun, Black police showin out for the white cop. To be beatin on, and throwin in jail. We could go toe to toe in the middle of a cell. Yeah, my brothas will swarm, On any mutha fucka in a blue uniform. Fuckin with me cuz I'm a teenager, Just cuz we in Washington D.C, punk police are afraid of me. With a little bit of gold and a pager. Hey! Searchin my car, lookin for the product. Thinkin every nigga is sellin narcotics. Punk on a warpath. And when I'm finished, it's gonna be a bloodbath, You'd rather see me in the pen. Of cops, dyin in L. A. Then me and Lorenzo chilling in the Benzo. Beat tha police outta shape, Hey yo, We got somethin to say. And when I'm finished, bring the yellow tape, Fuck the police, To mark off the scene of the slaughter. Comon, sing that shit, No controller, bread and water. Right now, A young nigga on a warpath, Comon! And when I'm finished, it's gonna be a bloodbath, Comon! Of cops, dyin in L. A. One more time, Here we go, here we go, Yo, I got somethin to say. Comon! Fuck the police, One More, We gotta do it, right now, Comon! Off, What? Yeah. Check it out. Fuck the police, Acordes

