Pharoahe Monch

Officer Frank Pagliarule, heh Shit I hate spics and moolies On the trains they be actin insane and unruly It's the "Planet of the Apes" These gorillas be blastin they tapes Out of they cars like a cinematic movie Respondin, to a domestic dispute, the culprit A younger monkey who went ape-shit and decided to shoot His older brother in the brain His baby's mother couldn't refrain Keepin sex out the family name And that keeps me smilin like racial profilin Forever nigga pilin inside Riker's Island New York's most violent, black wall of silence React with black talons when wolfpacks are wylin For a white cat, gotta admit I can rap-ta-tat-tat My nightstick, on the top of your cap My blackjack you'll be swallowin for protestin and hollerin The policy is quality of life and zero tolerance

What is the law? Know you heard this before We find contraband in your car, we breakin your jaw What is the law? Nigga, mathematics for sure If they walkin in packs of four, they tryin to score For any - drug bust or cocaine that's raw Better believe we takin our twenty percent at the door What is the law? Wolfpacks, movin on all fours I'm flawless with weaponry, mentally ready for war

(What is the law?.. What is the..)

Any formalities in the case of police brutality I've escaped on finer details and minor technicalities Here's a verbal medley of deadly force used Readily abused in that old Ku Kluk pedigree You better be heavily armed, forever we ready your song Steadily ready to move and bomb I'm like - Hercules, when I work my knees It's a - search and seize that'll hurt indeed God bless when the bullets hit the chest you'll backflip SWAT - Special Weapons And Tactics; theatrics hot On your block we lock down all shenanigans When we roll you stand stiff like mannequins Take the position for broomstick penetration (uh) Legal under the Mayor's new administration YOU - better forever have your identification I broke the mold for holds that cause asphyxiation