

## Blood & Urine

### Loop Troop Rockers

Hey yo, the cars looking blurred in my rear view mirror  
When, the base so loud, it could tear through ligaments  
I was bumping on pills, stressed too  
Man I was digging it  
Taken by surprise, when the blue lights flickering  
One pulled me over, hand me over for  
Taken directly to the station  
For my DNA, not no fingerprints  
Not because I'm speeding, but I look so different  
He must be high behind the wheels, what you figuring  
I ain't saying that I'm innocent,  
Guilty of another crime  
I'm denying to the bitter end  
I ain't saying I'm a model citizen  
Still I can't comprehend this cup that I'm pissing in  
They sample my blood, they sample my urine  
So those above can control what I'm doing  
Down from my DNA, to my bodily fluids  
So, Mister Judge, let me know if I'm pure enough

Mister Judge, let me know if I'm pure enough  
Am I clean, or was it a dirty cup  
Was it good, I don't know how they serve it up  
But a joy, 'cause I know that you thirst for blood

Mister Judge, let me know if I'm pure enough  
Am I clean, or was it a dirty cup  
Was it good, I don't know how they serve it up  
But a joy, 'cause I know that you thirst for blood

Like a vampire in a uniform  
This evil in out the form  
Forget what drugs I'm on  
Forget it what would matter  
To use substance of harm  
But I ran away from that, yesterday  
I guess it's payback time  
I see those fangs for sure  
Hey, mister, thanks for showing  
Such an interesting little guy, feel better knowing  
You looking out for me, on the look out for me  
Wasn't a criminal before, but I'm about to be  
My boys keep clean piss under their walls  
In a little soap bottle, hidden in their drawers  
But this time, I did it, and of course  
I'll pay a little fine, I'll be fine  
Find out what it cost  
Man, that's not the issue here  
I mean that's fucked up to, but listen here

Why do you need my DNA  
I'm not running away, it's probably for my good taste

Mister Judge, let me know if I'm pure enough  
Am I clean, or was it a dirty cup  
Was it good, I don't know how they serve it up  
But a joy, 'cause I know that you thirst for blood

Mister Judge, let me know if I'm pure enough  
Am I clean, or was it a dirty cup  
Was it good, I don't know how they serve it up  
But a joy, 'cause I know that you thirst for blood

They want to increase the birth rate  
The prime minister is interested if  
I hit it on the first date  
Raw, and if I shook it like an earthquake  
Erupted like a volcano, perverted the third state  
They want to control my bedroom  
All up in my head, soon  
They can alert and fly up to the dead moon  
That's why the need more tax payers  
They need more soldiers  
In their war, 'cause the terrorist's attacking us  
They need to find us an advanced technology  
And a science that's based on races and mythology  
So I spit with no apology  
It's bigger than integrity  
It's race biology  
So I think twice before I plant the seed  
Before I bring life into this evil fantasy  
It's like an unwanted pregnancy  
I feel like they don't want to  
See more people, like you and me  
So, they sample my blood, they sample my urine  
You never know who's next, who they are pursuing  
Copyrighting DNA and your bodily fluids  
You want to be god, let me know if I'm pure enough

Here my sperm, let me know if it's pure enough  
Am I clean, or was it a dirty cup  
Was it good, I don't know how they serve it up  
But a joy, 'cause I know that you thirst for blood

Listen Judge, I don't know if I'm pure enough  
Am I clean, or was it a dirty cup  
Was it good, I don't know how they serve it up  
But a joy, 'cause I know that you thirst for blood