In the year 2000, watch out for Looptroop Coming to reclaim a city near you It's Timbuk with the truth, detonate your city like a nuke And duck from blue suits and cop boots Headline the news and reclaim the avenues Scare them nazi crews with rap attitudes Cause mass media's polluting the nation This is my Swedish history exclamation I'd rather stand up for my views in handcuffs This shit you can't trust, get fucked and banged up Back in the days the state helped Hitler Now they're trying to arrest me for packing rizla I can't live the law that they speak My cause is deep, I keep prowl while you're asleep (Yes!) Cause me and Promoe, keep a low pro A big bro catch us on a satellite photo So when the punk police roll up from light, what You want an autographed poster? You cops are the same all over the world Wanna brush me with the night sting Charge me with anything, the mic stink How sick can y'all get? Timbuktu's the terrorist target Excuse me, sergeant, you need a pause for breathing I'm gonna put my hands on a mic where you can see them And yes, I use profanity and foul language You can point your fingers at me cause I'm the bandit That's how they planned it, so I can look like the enemy Fucking with us, the melody This here's a 28 bar felony Rounded with the Looptroop to reclaim your city Nowadays, who got rights? The people? Not quite Can you truly say that you feel safe in daily life? I try to rise cause the way I see democracy Got to be the opposite of your hypocrisy A cop to me is like a certified murderer

Who push you down mentally and physica