Tonight's the night that we got the truck We're goin' downtown, gonna beat up drunks Your turn to drive I'll bring the beer It's the late, late shift no one to fear

Ride, ride how we ride Ride, low ride

It's roundup time when the good whores meet Gonna drag one screaming off the street

And ride, ride how we ride

Black uniform and a silver badge Cops for real, playin' cops for pay

Let's ride, low ride

Pull down your dress here's the kick in the ass Beat you blue 'til you shit in your pants got a black stick There's six of us, babe, so suck on my dick

And ride, ride how we ride Let's ride, low ride

The left newspapers might whine a bit
But the guys at the station they don't give a shit
Dispatch calls, "Are you doin' something wicked?"
"No siree, Jack, we're just givin' tickets"

As we ride, ride, how we ride Ride, ride, how we ride

Ride, ride, how we ride Let's ride, low ride