

Go Get The Cops

Wheat

Don't be surprised there once was a line
All scuffed up and blurry it erased over time
Don't even try getting away
Go get the cops
Why don't you stop thinking it over?
Thinking it over, thinking it over.

One at a time, I'll knock them down
All of your friends when they come around
Before you go out in Saturday's best
I want the house, the house is a mess
If I knock your lights out, would you feel out of place?
Why don't you stay, we've got tonight
Come back inside
When you're ready to fight
Why don't you stop, rolling your eyes
And thinking it over

I left my rounds behind
Tonight I'll strike tonight