## The Offspring, L.A.P.D.

When cops are taking care of business I can understand But the L.A. story's gone way out of hand Their acts of aggression, they say they're justified But it seems an obsession has started from the inside They're shooting anyone who even tries to run They're shooting little kids with toy guns Take it to a jury but they don't give a damn Because the one who tells the truth is always the policeman

Beat all the niggers Beat whoever you see Don't need a reason (We're) L.A.P.D.

The city of L.A. feels like a prison
With helicopters overhead and bullets whizzing by
Martial law ain't no solution
Police brutality's just social pollution

Beat all the white trash Beat whoever you see Don't need a reason (We're) L.A.P.D.

They say they're keeping the peace
But I'm not buying it because a billy club ain't much of a pacifier "Protecting your freedom"
Now that's just a lie
It's an excuse for power that's more like an alibi
Law and order doesn't really matter
When you're the one getting bruised and battered
You take it to a jury, they'll throw it in your face
Because justice in L.A. comes in a can of mace

Beat all the niggers Beat whoever you see Don't need a reason (We're) L.A.P.D.