

I was born in the Bronx, but raised in the street  
where they pack their badge & their dope next to their heat.



I got a wife 5 kids and a house by the park,  
And a moe in heat that I keep in the dark.

'Cause I'm the **Bad Lieutenant**.

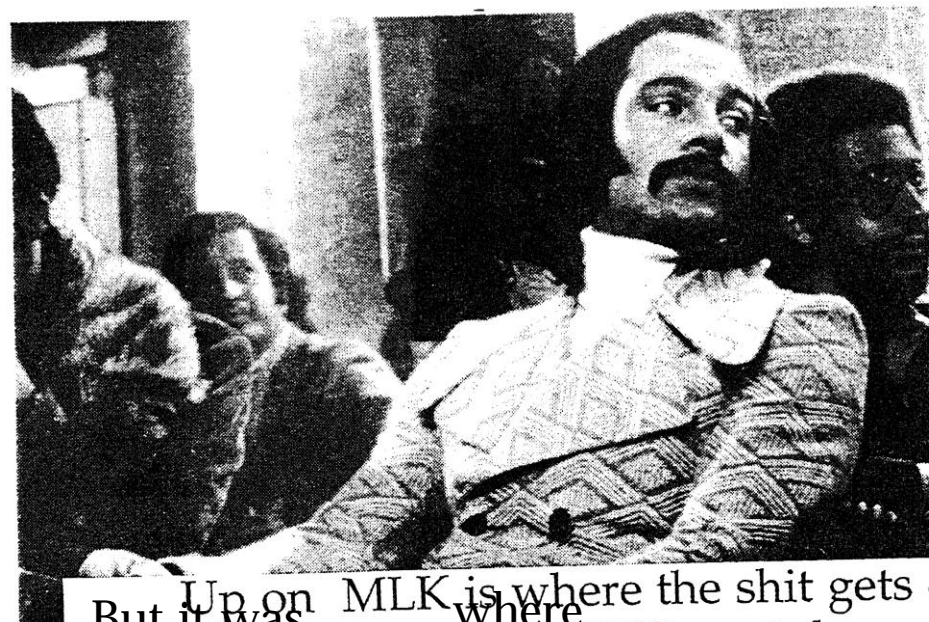


They call me up when the shit goes down;  
There's blood on a dress, there's a gun on the ground.

I push through the crowd, 'cause I'm the man  
in charge

Drinking my coffee, I'm talking with the  
Sarge.

'Cause I'm the **Bad Lieutenant**.



But it was where MLK is where the shit gets copped,  
where Willie got dropped.