I broke the law last night committed a criminally Sexual act
She was on top and in this state
That's an immediate pop
And though I didn't get caught I know in my mind
I committed no crime, still by some fluke
I might be servin' time
*It's not the crime, and it's not the thought

It's not the deed, it's if you get caught

I got some friends who like to stay high Think of the tax potential if it were legal to buy But instead the heat is forced To bust on victimless crimes It's a low-class bust worth nickles and dimes

(* Repeat)

Think of all them powerful cats and how
they got that way
'Cause they surely would not be there without
The payoff game that's played
And think what would you do if it was you
That was in their shoes
You'd either play the game or else
you'd lose, bad news
It's not whose sold, it's not whose bought
And it's not the kickback, it's if you get caught

(* Repeat)