

WHITE SERGEANT IN THE FORCE

MUSIC: STING'S "ENGLISHMAN IN NEW YORK."

ALL: I don't like Pakis, or the chinks, oh no.
I like to stop and search the wogs.
And I'm a member of the BNP, of course,
I'm a white sergeant in the force.

See me harass gangs out on the street
I'll leave them be if they are white.
Blacks, I arrest with no remorse,
I'm a white sergeant in the force.

I'm a xenophobe. I'm a total xenophobe.
I'm a white sergeant in the force.
I'm a xenophobe. I'm a total xenophobe.
I'm a white sergeant in the force.

Our motto "send 'em back where they belong."
And that's why I became a cop
To make the coloureds suffer prejudice and leave
But now my whole nick is for the chop.

I'm a xenophobe. I'm a total xenophobe.
I'm a white sergeant in the force.
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Tolerant society, to me that's impropriety
Blame it on the politician's spin.
Harmony, variety, those give me such anxiety
At night their teeth are brighter than their skin.

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Takes more than passport stamps to make a Brit
Takes more than English to fit in.
Arrest the blacks and yellows; don't care if they did it,
They'll steal our jobs, our houses and women.

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