

Federal Agent

by Lindsey Eck

I'm a federal agent
Better do what I ask
I'm the man with the gun
I'm the man in the mask
Don't make me hurt you
Let me finish my task
I'm a federal agent
Putting children in cages
While I spray you with gas

I'm a federal agent
I'm the man on the beat
So don't blow that whistle
Beat a hasty retreat
I'll never back down
Or acknowledge defeat
I'm a federal agent
The rules of engagement
Don't matter when there's ICE on the street

I'm a federal agent
I'm the one in control
Better put down your camera
Better do what you're told
Or you'll be the next loser
For whom the bell tolls
I'm a federal agent
I'll smack your head on the pavement
That's the way that I roll

Now we're not sticking around
We've had enough of you clowns
For the federal agent
It's time to get out of town

I hear 'em saying
So long—so wrong—move on
Federal agent

I hear 'em praying

Begone—begone—begone
Federal agent

I hear 'em singing
So long—so wrong—move on
Federal agent

I hear 'em shouting
We're strong—we won—move on
Federal agent

© MCMXVI Lindsey D. Eck. All rights reserved.