

Turbonegro, A Career In Indierock(Bonus)

A CAREER IN INDIE ROCK

□

Knocking

Man: Wh...Who Who's there?

Officer: Police officer Sgt. Russo, 17 precinct. Open up.

Man: Yeah?

Officer: I got a warrant for your arrest.

Man: Hey, what is this?

Officer: Never mind, you're under arrest. Put your hands up against the wall.

Man: Hey!

Officer: C'mon, put your hands up against the wall, fucker, don't give me any feedback!

Man: What the fuck?

Officer: (hits the man) Shut up!

Man: Ah! Oww!

Officer: C'mon, bring it back and spread'em boy. You're under arrest. You got the right to remain

Man: Arrest? What for?

Officer: Look... you can make it easy on yourself or rough. Just cooperate!

Man: Hey, what are you ow!

Officer: Shut up! Like I said, you got a fuckin' warrant. That's all I know. I don't like this any more

Man: Ok, ok, ok... Just take it easy ok?

Officer: Well, you can make it halfway decent or miserable, that's up to you.

Man: Hey, what are you doing?

Officer: You know what, man? I got a good mind to break the fucking rules. Yeah. (belches)

Man: Hey what, what what's going on?

Officer: Right now I'm kinda tryin' to decide weather I should bust you and take you in or maybe r

Man: Deal? What kind of deal? What is this?

Officer: Yeah... The kinda deal where I bust my ass out on the field eight hours a day and risk my

Man: Hey, what are you doing with those cuffs?

Officer: You carrying a weapon?

Man: No!

Officer: Well let's say it's quite obvious, boy, that you're gonna be handcuffed, how about that, eh

Man: Hey, come on, get your hands off of me!

Officer: (Belches)

Man: What is? (gets hit) Oww!

Officer: Shut up!

Man: Ok, ok!

Officer: You motherfucker. Yeah! You see this?

Man: That badge? Yeah...

Officer: That's right, boy, that Badge, this Uniform and these Boots; I'm a uniformed police officer

Man: Ok.

Officer: I'm just tryin' to make this easier on both of us.

Man: Ok. 2:00

Officer: Put your hands behind your back.

Man: Ok. Hey come on, what are you doing with those cuffs?

Officer: Next time they tell you to go to court, show up! Like I said: I'm just doin' my job, man yeah

Man: Ok, ok, I won't give you a hard time

Officer: Good. Kneel down, c'mon!

Man: Kneel down?

Officer: Kneel, motherfucker!

Man: Ow, ok, ok.! (gets slapped)

Officer: Yeah! All right guy yeah.

Man: (breathes loudly)

Officer: Now you got something to say: spit it out. I had a rough fucking week; my wife's been givin'

Man: Hey, what is this?

Officer: Like I said: it's a bust. A special kind of bust.

Classical piano piece starts to play

Officer: I got a license for it, boy, can you dig it? I do anything I want; I can bring you in, maybe I

Man: Ok, ok, I'll do what you say, ok, ok.

Officer: Did you ever serve a man, boy, huh?

Man: What are you talking about?

Officer: Gettin' it on, that's what: suckin' cock, lickin' ass!

Man: Hey, come on.

Officer: Yeah, come on! Tell me how many times you fantasize about a uniformed police officer, I

Man: Cooperate? What do you...?

Officer: I work hard for a living boy! (hits the man)

Man: (Moans) Ok.

Officer: If I want a blowjob you suck, if I want my ass licked you lick! That's what I mean cooperat

Man: I can't the cuffs are on!

Officer: You're right! Now what do you think, huh? You think you gonna be able to get into what I'

Man: What do you want me to do? Suck your cock?

Officer: You're straight or gay? You got an old lady?

Man: Straight

Officer: (murmuring) Huh? You're straight, eh. Yeah, about as straight as my fuckin' dick! Nah. N

Man: Hey what is this?

Officer: Shut up! What did I tell you about the yes, sirs, no, sirs boy? (starts hitting)

Man: (Moans and gets hit)

Officer: Yeah!

Man: Ok! Yes, sir.

Officer: I'm a big man!

Man: Yes, sir.

Officer: I got two hundred pounds of solid muscle behind me.

Man: Yes, sir.

Officer: Yeah! You could use it to your benefit or whined up lying flat on the floor. You do just wha

Man: Yes, sir.

Officer: And if I uncuff you are you gonna... Yeah, you gonna do just what I want you to do or wor

Man: Ok, I'll, I'll, I'll do what you say.

Officer: All right, boy... I've been prancin' around in this fuckin' uniform all day long. The heat's be

Man: N-No...

Officer: You'd love it! (hits the man) Wouldn't ya?

Man: (moans) Yes, sir yes, sir yes, sir...

Officer: Unless you rather get your fuckin' face punched in, you better a....

Man: Ok, ok...

Officer: That's right... That's more like it. You better yield the right away.

Man: Ok.

Officer: Yeah!

Man: Just undo the cuffs. Just undo the cuffs.

Officer: Amen. I'll undo'em when I want to! If I'm gettin' more feedback outta you and I just might

Man: Ow!

Officer: Yeah, shut up, punk! Shut up! You rather I kicked you in the nuts?

Man: No, no!

Officer: Now just stand there, stand there and accept it. Yeah!

Man: Ow! It's too tight!

Officer: Too tight!? How can you get a motherfucker hard on you, punk? (slaps man)

Man: (moans)

Officer: Shut up! Don't complain! Do what I want you to do and do it right and I just might let you go!

Man: Yes, sir.

Officer: How about that, eh? I got the pull! I can dump the records. Yeah...

Man: What do you want me to do?

Officer: Start off by unbuttoning my shirt! Take the badge off first. Yeah. Do you see that pin? Eh?

Man: Yes, sir.

Officer: Yeah, boy.

Man: Yes, sir.

Officer: For a guy that doesn't seem to know what the hell is goin' on you got a pretty hard cock. I can see that.

Man: Ok.

Officer: Ok, Sir!

Man: Ok, sir.

Officer: That's more like it.

Man: So what you get busted for, boy? I didn't make the arrest, I'm just issuing the warrant. Just a warrant.

Man: Yes, sir.

Officer: Like I said: I've had this fuckin' uniform on all day long. I'm hot, I'm sweaty; I need a break.

Man: Yeah.

Officer: Unbuckle the belt.

Man: Yes, sir.

Officer: That's it boy. Now take off that fuckin' sweatshirt pull it off. Let me see those tits. Unzip the shirt.

Man: Ow!

Officer: With your teeth! What the hell d'ya think you are putting your fuckin' hands on me, criminal!

Man: Yeah.

Officer: Yeah motherfucker.

Man: Yeah. 9:00

Officer: Now why don't you take those motorcycle boots off for me: I feel kinda hot and sweaty too.

Man: Yes, sir.

Officer: That's it, punk. Right on. Undo the holster. Real easy. Yeah. Right on. Now pull my service

Man: Yes, sir.

Officer: Come on motherfucker! I ain't playin' games here! Now bend over.

Officer starts slapping the man, the man moans

Officer: Fuck yeah, boy! (keeps hitting) Yeah! Aaaaah! Yeah, baby, that's it. Yeah I'll whip that mo

Man: No, sir!

Officer: But I can come back!

Man: No, sir!

Officer: (belches)

Man: I won't tell anybody.

Officer: If you think I'm gettin' rough, you ain't seen the worst of it, boy

Man: What are you gonna make me do?

Officer: Nevermind, punk. I ain't even started yet. I'm primarily interested in gettin' my fuckin' ass

Man: (sniffs)

Officer: Yeah, yeah... Bathing season said it, boy! C'mon, get on the other one, sniff it out, real go

Man: (very silently) Yeah

Officer: Now get back down on your knees, boy, sniff my fucking crotch.

Man: Oh...

Officer: Yeah, you love it don't you?

Man: Yeah...

Officer: Smells like piss, and cum doesn't it?

Man: Yeah... Yes, sir.

Officer: Yeah...

Man: Yeah...

Officer: Once in a while, I pull over on the highway and jerk off.

Man: Yeah.

Officer: I just put my cock back in my jockstrap. C'mon! Like I said: I've had this uniform on all day

Man: Yes, sir.

Officer: That a boy You see: we'll get along just fine, guy! It's a lot better than doin' a time in jail, is

Man: Yes, sir.

Officer: Take the stinky, fucking socks off and stuff'em in the boots, c'mon. Stuff'em in those big,

Man: Yes, sir.

Officer: Yeah, I wanna watch you grovel on your hands and knees, boy! You do just what I say. T

Man: Oh yeah...

Officer: All right, now get up! Kneel right before my crotch: what do you see, huh? Huh?

Man: I see a big crotch.

Officer: Jockey shorts and a bullet proof cup that's what you see. Why don't you peel off the jocke

Man: Yeah.

Officer: Aha! A jockstrap!

Man: Yeah.

Officer: And that ain't all punk: a jockstrap with a ten inch fucking dong behind it!

Man: Yeah.

Officer: Look at that bulge punk, sniff it, smell it, come on, taste it, lick it! That's right boy. Yeah! J

Man: Yeah...

Officer: Now, get a load of that butt, look at that hole.

Man: Oh, yeah...

Officer: Check it out. Lick it! C'mon! Put your tongue up my ass, punk!

Man: Oh...

Officer: Ohhh! Fuck! See what you did boy, huh? You see what you did?

Man: Yeah

Officer: Look at that: that's what I call a pistol! A rock hard, rod iron pistol. look at that rock big ha

Man: Yeah.

Officer: Yeah, so you say you're straight, eh? Huh? Let's hear it.

Man: Yeah.

Officer: You motherfucker. Yeah. Bullshit! Put it in your mouth and suck on it! (slaps the man)

Man: Ow!

Officer: Oh, come on, suck it! I ain't playin' games! I ain't got time to screw around! Yeah, you jus

Man: No

Officer: Yeah well your gonna. All right, boy, I want you to crawl on over there to my uniform, and

Man: Yes, sir.

Officer: Yes, been thinking you thought that, punk. Now light it for me. All right, boy. You seen me

Man: I don't know sir.

Officer: Well, these caps are lined with plastic and I kinda got a feeling that they were designed in

Man: What's the reason, sir?

Officer: (blows out cigar smoke) They're waterproof! Just in case I decide to use it as a slave dish

Man: Ow, oh...!

Officer: Yeah, I didn't like the look on your face, man.

Man: Yes, sir, ok.

Officer: That's more like it. yeah, boy. You just kneel there and gaze. Now, I want you to stand up

Man: Yes, sir.

Officer: Now look inside. I got about four booze before I got here boy. I figure they oughta fit in the

Man: Yes, sir.

Officer: I like to watch a fucker kneel down on his hands and knees and drink the fucking piss out

Man: Yeah, Cock Piss (murmuring)

Officer: Yeah yeah, you look surprised, you think this is the first time an officer ever abused a sus

Man: (slurping officer's urine)

Officer: When you're done drinking just kneel back and observe. Don't forget: I'm an officer of the

Man: Yes, sir.

Officer: Well I think I'll take a shit, as much as I like to sit on your face and shit on it. I think I'll ma

Man: Yes, sir.

Officer: Aaahh... Ah... Well, but I ain't gonna use no fucking toilet paper, punk. Nope. No paper as

Flushing of a toilet

Officer: Aah Yeah! Now (belches) ahh Ya'see that shitty asshole? Huh, you see it?

Man: Yes, sir.

Officer: C'mon, boy!

Man: Yes, sir.

Officer: Let me see the colour of your fuckin' tongue, man. Yeah. Lick it out for me. You gonna lick

Man: Mmm Mmm!

Officer: I want you to try to get that motherfuckin' tongue up the hole length of your cock, boy, tha

Man: Yes, sir.

Officer: Through your mouth, punk! Now go ahead, chew on it. Eat the cum right out of it, boy c'm

Flushing of a toilet

Officer: Yeah. Now, wipe off my cum with my jockstrap: I like to keep it nice and raunchy for the n

Man: Yes, sir.

Officer: Right on buddy! Yeah. Ahh... Wash my hat out. Wash it out for me.

Water in the sink

Officer: You got any comments, boy? You did a damn good job, son, you'll now need the fucking

Man: Thank you, sir.

Officer: All right, boy.

Music fades