

FROM BUSTED TO BETTER

A Former Narcotics Officer Exposes the System

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TABLE OF CONTENTS

Introduction: I Used to Be the Problem

PART I — FORCE, RESTRAINT, AND POLICE TOOLS

Chapter 1: The Taser Debate

Chapter 2: Martial Arts Over Mayhem

Chapter 3: Prohibiting Bite Dogs

Chapter 4: Breaking the Chains

Chapter 5: Reverse the Public Duty Doctrine

PART II — HOW THEY HUNT YOU

Chapter 6: Abolishing Harmful Laws

Chapter 7: The Scam of Canine False Alerts

Chapter 8: DWI Enforcement Is Broken

PART III — THE HUNTING MENTALITY

Chapter 9: Stop Hunting Citizens

Chapter 10: Traffic Stops

Chapter 11: Ending the Horror of Drug Raids

Chapter 12: Domestic Calls

PART IV — FIXING THE INSTITUTION

Chapter 13: Tracking Police Misconduct Nationwide

Chapter 14: Doubling Police Salaries

PART V — ALTERNATIVES THAT ACTUALLY WORK

Chapter 15: Mental Health Crisis Response Teams

Chapter 16: Reopening Insane Asylums

PART VI — ENDING AND REPLACING THE DRUG WAR

Chapter 17: The Drug Trade and Economic Leak

Chapter 18: Partnering with the Devil

PART VII — HARD TRUTHS

Chapter 19: Immigration and Law Enforcement

Chapter 20: Women in Policing

Conclusion: A Final Word

Inside the NeverGetBusted Community

I Used to Be the Problem

When I was a young narcotics officer, I believed I was on the right side of the law. I thought I was making communities safer. Cracking down on drug offenders. Serving justice.

I was wrong.

As the years passed, I realized the system I served was inflicting far more harm than the actions of those it sought to punish. I watched the War on Drugs devastate families, perpetuate violence, and destroy trust in law enforcement. The very policies I enforced were stripping people of their dignity.

That realization didn't just change my career. It changed my life.

It all came into focus in the pre-dawn hours of a quiet Texas morning.

My narcotics unit had planned a raid on what we believed to be a hardcore drug dealer. Instead, we stormed into the home of a family that could have graced a Norman Rockwell painting.

The father worked sixty hours a week in the oilfield. Exhausted but proud. The mother was a hairdresser. She greeted us with tear-streaked screams. Their children — seven and ten years old — stood in the hallway in their pajamas, clinging to each other.

The house was warm and tidy. A balanced checkbook on the kitchen counter. A Bible on the coffee table. A wall of family

photos. Kids' clothes folded carefully in their drawers. A family calendar marked with church events and soccer games. A refrigerator full of groceries.

These weren't criminals.

These were the kind of people you'd invite to a lake barbecue. The kind of family you'd be proud to know.

We arrested both parents for selling quarter bags of cannabis to a friend I had turned into an informant. I had threatened that informant with prison unless he gave me someone. He gave me this family's father.

And I stood there while DHS took his children away.

I buried my conscience that morning. I told myself I was doing the right thing. Every authority figure in my life — television, newspapers, schools, churches, even my own parents — had taught me that anyone who used or sold drugs was evil. It was the pre-internet era. I had no way to question the propaganda surrounding me.

But my gut knew.

My activism to expose corrupt cops and demand reform came at a devastating personal cost. I was raided. Arrested. My autistic son was taken from me. My wife was arrested. I lost my family, everything I owned, and for a period of time, my sanity.

I was de-banked, canceled, shadow-banned, and my reputation was destroyed.

I was forced to flee my own country. As I write this, I am still living abroad.

The persecution has never stopped. The Philippines arrested me over a Facebook post. In 2026, the Nebraska Attorney General's office tried to indict me for my legitimate work as a criminal defense expert witness — I had helped free a man from serious drug charges, and that was apparently unforgivable.

The personal cost of this journey has been unbearable.

But it gave me something most people never get: I have lived on both sides of the badge. I know how the system works from the inside. And I know exactly where it breaks.

This book is the result of everything I learned.

From rethinking the Drug War and abolishing laws that have no victims, to reforming traffic stops, handcuffs, and the treatment of mentally ill citizens — these are bold proposals built on real experience, not theory.

At its core, this book is about one thing: humanity.

Restoring it to our justice system. To our communities. To the way we treat each other.

The time for reform is not coming. It is now.

PART I

FORCE, RESTRAINT, AND POLICE TOOLS

What cops carry — and the damage it does

Chapter 1: The Taser Debate

More Than Just a "Ghostbuster" Tool

Every time I see a cop pull out a taser, I can't help but think they must've watched Ghostbusters one too many times. They're ready to zap anything that moves. These things are far from harmless ghost-catchers.

Tasers: A Dangerous Alternative?

As an activist and former law enforcement officer, I stand firm in my conviction that tasers should have no place in modern policing. Statistics reveal a troubling reality — tasers often fail to deliver the intended results and have led to tragic outcomes.

Taser-Related Deaths and Confusion with Handguns

There have been numerous instances where suspects have died tragically due to electrocution from police taser usage. These devices, touted as non-lethal alternatives, have ended lives instead of subduing suspects.

Even more alarming is the frequency of confusion between tasers and handguns among officers in the heat of the moment. Between 2001 and 2020, at least 21 incidents involved such confusion, resulting in mistaken shootings.

The Case for Pepper Spray

Pepper spray presents a far safer and more effective alternative. It incapacitates without causing lasting harm and has never been directly linked to deaths.

How Pepper Spray Works

Pepper spray is a highly effective non-lethal tool designed to incapacitate an individual or animal almost instantly. Its active ingredient, oleoresin capsicum, is derived from hot peppers making it incredibly potent and irritating to the eyes, nasal passages, and respiratory system.

No matter how enraged, psychotic, or intoxicated a person is, their body still requires oxygen to function. Pepper spray disrupts this by severely irritating the respiratory system. Even the most determined individual cannot continue resisting when their lungs refuse to cooperate.

Equipped for Justice

The only intermediate use-of-force weapon that should be permitted is pepper spray. Clubs and tasers have no place in law enforcement and should be tossed in the trash.

Proper martial arts training — specifically MMA or BJJ — pepper spray, Velcro cuffs, a handgun, and a body camera are all a patrol officer truly needs.

Tasers and Profit: The Power of the Industry

I suspect there is more money in the taser industry than in the pepper spray business. The global market for conducted energy weapons is projected to reach approximately \$1.67 billion by 2024.

A Story of Pepper Spray in Action

I'll never forget one particular arrest — it involved a rogue sitting city councilman. He was on probation after I busted

him for marijuana and a pistol during a traffic stop. When I tried to stop him, he fled to his 100-acre property, rumored to be booby-trapped for cops.

After a chase through the woods, it was just the two of us. The councilman taunted me, saying "Let's fight." I agreed but told him I had to spray him with pepper spray first to avoid violating city policy. Instead of spraying him directly I sprayed the air, declared it ineffective, and tackled him.

By the time I finally subdued him, we both stumbled out of the woods battered and bloody. A deputy snapped a photo and handed it to the local newspaper. The next morning I was plastered on the front page looking like I had beaten the councilman nearly to death. In reality, all he had was a broken nose. Sometimes the truth takes a back seat to the optics.

Closing Thoughts

Officers are better off with pepper spray and a few martial arts moves — which is exactly what the next chapter is about.

Chapter 2: Martial Arts Over Mayhem

Why Skill Beats Force Every Time

I promised to explain how American law enforcement can be revamped into something much better than what we have. If Chapter 1 convinced you that officers need to ditch the taser, this chapter tells you what they should have in its place.

The Power of Martial Arts in Law Enforcement

One of the most potent tools in law enforcement reform lies not in weaponry or tactics but in martial arts — specifically MMA and Brazilian Jiu-Jitsu. Imagine a police force where officers don't rely on brute force but on finesse and skill to handle even the most challenging situations.

BJJ and MMA: The Tools for Precision

Instead of a chaotic scene with ten officers dog-piling a single suspect, imagine just two officers effortlessly subduing the most unruly individuals. BJJ and MMA aren't just about fighting — they're about leverage, technique, and control. By mastering these disciplines, officers gain the ability to neutralize threats with minimal force.

Making Martial Arts Training a Requirement

Every police department should require all officers to enroll in a weekly martial arts class to maintain their law enforcement license. Not only would this drastically reduce incidents of excessive use of force, but martial arts also build confidence — which plays a huge role in de-escalating tense situations.

A Real-World Example: Calm in the Chaos

I remember a suspect in Big Sandy, Texas being dog-piled by five officers who were struggling to control him. There was panic in the air and everything was turning chaotic. But one officer riding with me had been trained in Brazilian Jiu-Jitsu for years and in a calm smooth motion he locked the suspect in a hold that immediately took the fight out of him. Within seconds the entire situation had been defused.

Closing Thoughts

A confident officer with BJJ training doesn't need a taser. He doesn't need a bite dog either. But I've watched too many departments reach for that option anyway — and the damage it causes needs to be addressed head-on. That's the next chapter.

Chapter 3: Prohibiting Bite Dogs

Man's Best Friend or Worst Nightmare?

They say a dog is man's best friend — unless that dog works for the police. In that case man's best friend might become your worst nightmare.

The last chapter was about what officers should use when a situation gets physical: skill, leverage, training. This chapter is about what they should put away permanently.

The Problem with Bite Dogs

Imagine being unarmed, not resisting, and then getting attacked by a dog trained to sink its teeth into you. It's inhumane, unnecessary, and uniquely American. Bite dogs are trained for violence, not justice. Their deployment often leads to severe injuries, permanent nerve damage, and lifelong trauma.

In my 30 years of law enforcement, hundreds of arrests and thousands of use-of-force situations, I never once needed to use a bite dog. That alone proves their use is unnecessary.

A Place for Police Dogs, but Not Like This

Police dogs can serve valuable roles, such as tracking armed suspects in wooded areas or finding missing persons. But using them as attack dogs dehumanizes suspects and escalates situations unnecessarily. Some officers use bite dogs as tools of punishment, turning them into instruments of cruelty instead of justice.

A Story of a K-9 Attack

When I was a cop in Odessa, Texas I remember watching a man get mauled by a K-9. He wasn't running, fighting, or posing any threat. He froze. And that was enough.

The dog hit him like a weapon. No hesitation. No warning. Teeth locked into his forearm and tore through flesh exactly the way it was trained to do.

He dropped hard. The dog clamped down and started shaking its head, ripping, as the man screamed in a way you don't forget. Not anger. Not resistance. Pure panic.

Blood soaked through his sleeve within seconds.

The handler gave the command and the dog stayed locked in, dragging him across the ground while officers stood back shouting orders, letting it play out.

The worst part wasn't the injury.

It was the moment it hit him that nobody was stopping it.

The look in his eyes changed. Not defiance. Not anger. Just terror. Like he understood right then he wasn't being treated like a person anymore.

He was being hunted.

The man could have been restrained without that level of violence. But that wasn't the message being sent. He wasn't a suspect. He was prey.

Closing Thoughts

The U.S. is one of the few countries that still deploys bite dogs against unarmed suspects. Let's use police dogs for good — searching, tracking, and saving lives — not as tools of fear and violence.

The bite dog and the taser share the same problem: they dehumanize the person on the receiving end. So does what comes next — the moment the cuffs go on and the cage door closes.

Chapter 4: Breaking the Chains

Rethinking Handcuffs and Prisoner Transport

For most people, being handcuffed is more than just an inconvenience — it's a psychological ambush. The moment those cuffs snap shut, you are dehumanized and stripped of autonomy. That clink of metal triggers a primal fear, especially for those who've experienced trauma.

I've seen it firsthand, both as a cop and as an activist. Back then, I justified it with "officer safety." But what about the suspect's psychological safety? Their dignity?

A New Approach to Restraints

One of the most overlooked truths in use-of-force analysis is that resisting arrest is not always — or even primarily — a conscious act of defiance.

The overwhelming majority of resisting incidents occur at a single predictable moment: handcuffing.

There is something deeply primal about the act of having one's hands forced behind one's back and bound. Across human history, that position has signaled capture, helplessness, and vulnerability — and the body knows it.

This response is not cultural or learned. It is coded into our nervous systems at a level far older than law, language, or reason.

To expect a person who is already frightened, intoxicated, grieving, in crisis, or carrying the accumulated trauma of a

lifetime of adversarial police contact to remain perfectly still the moment they are suddenly grabbed and wrenched into that position is not a reasonable standard.

It is a biological fantasy.

In many of these cases, the person is not choosing to resist. They are reacting, as any human being would. The officer is not encountering defiance so much as ancient reflex.

Recognizing this distinction should fundamentally change how we design arrest protocols — and I believe it can. I'm confident that a collaboration between Brazilian Jiu-Jitsu experts and engineers could develop restraints that work with human physiology rather than against it.

This idea is so important to me that I'm willing to donate every dollar I make from this book to fund its creation. Wait, most of you got this book for free — never mind.

The Cage of the Cruiser

Police vehicles aren't much better. The cramped fiberglass backseats feel more like a dog cage than transportation.

I'll never forget the time Texas Rangers left me handcuffed in the back of a patrol car on a scorching day with no air conditioning. It was over 100 degrees and I genuinely feared for my life. They turned the engine off on purpose so the air conditioning would not run.

They knew exactly what they were doing. The windows were cracked just enough to say it wasn't sealed.

The heat built slowly, then all at once. Sweat poured, breathing got tight, and panic started creeping in.

You are cuffed. You cannot move. You cannot open the door. You cannot escape it.

That is not transport. That is punishment before trial.

Closing Thoughts

Handcuffs and cramped backseats symbolize everything wrong with our justice system. Reforming how we restrain and transport suspects is a small but significant step toward a more humane approach to law enforcement.

All of these tools — tasers, bite dogs, metal cuffs, punishing transport — are deployed most often against people who never should have been stopped in the first place. People who committed no crime against any victim. That's where we go next.

Chapter 5: Reverse the Public Duty Doctrine

"Protect and Serve" — The Lie on the Door

I want you to look at the side of a police car the next time one rolls past you. Read those words painted on the door.

"Protect and Serve."

I'm going to tell you something that might make you want to sit down.

They don't have to.

What the Law Actually Says

In *DeShaney v. Winnebago County* and *Castle Rock v. Gonzales*, the Supreme Court ruled plainly: police are not legally required to protect individual citizens.

Simply put? The police have no legal duty to protect you.

Warren v. District of Columbia made it even clearer. Officers can be physically present while a crime is being committed and face zero legal consequence for doing nothing. Read that again. Present. While it happens. And walk away clean.

Uvalde Made It Impossible to Ignore

For years this legal reality lived in law books that most people never read. Then came Uvalde, and there was nowhere left to hide.

Over a hundred officers showed up to Robb Elementary School. They had rifles. They had body armor. They had radios, training, numbers, and every tactical advantage

imaginable. And they waited outside for more than an hour while children were inside calling 911, begging for someone to come in.

This wasn't a failure of equipment. It wasn't a failure of training. It was a failure of expectation. When no one is required to act, some people won't.

I Saw It Myself

I responded to a shooting in Kermit, Texas where a man was bleeding out in the yard of the gunman's house. More than twenty officers were already on the scene. Not one of them was moving toward the victim.

They were standing there watching, waiting for someone else to decide it was their job. What was missing wasn't courage. What was missing was the requirement to act.

So I moved. I got low, belly crawled and dragged the man out to the ambulance.

That moment stays with me. Because it proved the problem isn't always the bad cop. Sometimes it's the absence of any standard that demands them to move.

Fix the Mission, Not the Slogan

The answer is to make the mission brutally simple: protect people from real harm, enforce laws with real victims, and when danger appears — act. Not maybe. Not when comfortable. Act.

An officer who carries a weapon, drives a patrol car, and wears a badge should have a baseline legal obligation to intervene when lives are on the line. Without that obligation, hesitation becomes a legal strategy.

Closing Thoughts

You want to put "Protect and Serve" on the side of the car? Then back it up with law. Create a legal duty to act when citizens are in immediate danger.

Right now, they're decoration. And kids in Uvalde paid the price for that.

PART II

HOW THEY HUNT YOU

*Harmful laws, manufactured probable cause, and the
machinery of control*

Chapter 6: Abolishing Harmful Laws

The Overkill of Crimes Without Victims

Ever wonder why cops are busting people for things that hurt nobody? Part I showed you what officers carry and how they're legally unaccountable when they don't act. Now here's the other side of that coin — the fact that they constantly act when they shouldn't.

No Victim, No Crime

If there's no victim there shouldn't be a crime. Enforcing laws where nobody's hurt creates tension and distrust between the community and law enforcement.

Things like possessing a small amount of a substance, engaging in certain consensual activities, or even most traffic violations — these don't harm anyone yet they're treated as serious offenses.

Wasting Resources on the Wrong Problems

Enforcing laws that have no victims eats up valuable resources. Instead of focusing on real issues that threaten safety — like burglaries, rape, robberies, and theft — police are tied up dealing with things that shouldn't even be on their radar.

The Mexican Model

This is exactly how they do it in Mexico and I saw firsthand that it works. Puerto Vallarta was one of the safest places I've ever lived. In Mexico even though drug possession is illegal and there's a traffic code, the police don't go hard after those

offenses. But if you rob someone, steal, commit rape, sell drugs, or murder? That's when things get real.

The focus on crimes with victims fosters trust between the Mexican police and the community.

Closing Thoughts

Let's focus law enforcement efforts on keeping people safe from real harm. And while we're examining how police manufacture reasons to stop people — let's talk about the most brazen trick in the playbook. The drug dog.

Chapter 7: The Scam of Canine False Alerts

How Probable Cause is Manufactured

One of the biggest scams I've uncovered is the manipulation of drug-sniffing dogs. It's not about the dogs — it's about how they're used and manipulated. When there's no real crime to find, some officers manufacture the justification to look for one.

In 2006, I Blew the Whistle

I was the first to expose false alerts in a segment of my Traffic Stops DVD. Nobody outside of law enforcement knew about this fraud, so I paid a former task force friend eleven hundred dollars to film his dog being manipulated into a false alert.

He later burned me during media interviews by claiming I made the NeverGetBusted DVD series purely for profit. In retaliation, I sent his boss a copy of the paid check he cashed.

A Legal Loophole

There are only three ways a cop can legally search your car without your consent: a reliable informant's tip, contraband in plain sight, or a drug dog alert. If cops can't get number one or two, they manipulate number three to bypass constitutional search laws.

My Guilty Admission

I know this because I used to do it. I've cued my dog to false alert when a driver refused a search, and I've taught other

officers how to do it. The technique is subtle — a tug on the leash, a tone of voice — but the results are the same: probable cause for a search, whether drugs are present or not.

Fighting Back in Court

I've testified in courts across the U.S. exposing false alerts and their misuse. Yet judges almost always side with law enforcement. In Utah, a judge ruled that drug-sniffing dogs are unreliable for establishing probable cause — a powerful tool for defense attorneys.

Closing Thoughts

Drug-sniffing dogs can be useful but only to locate contraband. Using them as the sole basis for probable cause is a scam that undermines justice. Visit NeverGetBusted.com to learn how to counter the dirty false alert tactic.

The dog is one tool for manufacturing a stop. The breathalyzer is another. And it's just as broken.

Chapter 8: DWI Enforcement Is Broken

Why Breath and Blood Tests Must Go

Imagine you get pulled over stone cold sober. You're sharp, steady, and driving perfectly. But last week you smoked marijuana — legally, in a state where it's permitted. The officer runs a blood test. You fail. You're arrested for DWI. The machine said so.

That's not justice. That's a broken system hiding behind the appearance of science.

The Flaw at the Center of DWI Enforcement

Blood Alcohol Content tests don't reliably measure impairment. They measure a number. And a number is not the same thing as danger.

People process alcohol differently. One person at .09 might be stumbling into traffic. Another might be steadier than most sober drivers you've ever seen.

THC and other substances can stay in the body for days or weeks after the effects have completely worn off. A person can test positive while being fully sharp and a zero threat behind the wheel.

What Actually Reveals Impairment

During my years in law enforcement, I made thousands of arrests — many for DWI. And I never needed a breath machine to tell me if someone was genuinely dangerous. I

could see it. Slurred speech. Eyes that can't track a finger. A heel-to-toe walk that turns into a comedy routine.

Field sobriety tests — done correctly and captured on video — tell a story a jury can understand. A machine gives you data. A video gives you truth.

The Fishing Expedition Problem

A lot of DWI stops have nothing to do with a driver who was actually putting anyone in danger. A slight swerve becomes the legal cover for a stop that was really a fishing expedition.

I remember my first DWI arrest.

I wasn't even a licensed peace officer yet. I was attending the police academy alongside a Whitehouse, Texas patrol officer who invited me on a ride-along.

We stopped a young man for a slight swerve. He was my age — 21. We were purposely hunting DWIs because it was the weekend.

He barely passed the field sobriety test. But he passed.

Yes we smelled alcohol. Yes he had been drinking. But he was perfectly safe to drive. He lived two blocks away.

It didn't matter.

The senior officer predicted he would fail a breath test so he made the arrest anyway.

Sure enough the young man blew a .11. At the time the legal limit was .10 — one point over.

I'll never forget the look on his face when he saw that number.

I hadn't yet been hardened by hundreds of arrests. My spirit was still fresh. And it bothered me deeply.

The truth is, at that time in my life, drinking and driving like that young man was something I did. Something almost everyone I knew did.

I felt dirty booking him into jail.

Closing Thoughts

The goal of DWI enforcement is supposed to be safer roads. A system built on observable documented real-world impairment gets us there. A system built on machines and thresholds that ignore the actual human gets us revenue, ruined lives, and the illusion of safety.

PART III

THE HUNTING MENTALITY

How American policing turned citizens into targets

Chapter 9: Stop Hunting Citizens

The Real Problem With American Policing

I used to be a hunter. Not only the deer-and-duck kind — the citizen kind. I drove through neighborhoods with my radar on, my eyes scanning every car, every person, every movement, running through the same mental checklist: what can I get them for?

I'm not proud of it. But I'm telling you so you understand where this critique comes from. I lived it.

The Myth That Community Policing Will Save Us

You hear it constantly — the answer to broken policing is more community policing. More officers embedded in neighborhoods. More foot patrols. More presence. Here's the truth nobody in that conversation wants to admit: most Americans don't want a police car sitting on their street. It doesn't make them feel safe. It makes them feel watched. It makes them feel like a target.

We don't need officers playing basketball with neighborhood kids. We don't need them walking little old ladies across the street or showing up to school for Law Enforcement Appreciation Day. That's not policing. That's a performance.

And performances don't stop crime.

More presence doesn't fix the problem when the problem is the mindset of the officer doing the policing. You can put a hundred officers in a neighborhood and accomplish nothing but fear — if those officers are out there looking for things to

charge people with instead of waiting for real crime to call them in.

What we need is simple. We need officers out of sight and ready to react.

Looking for Crime vs. Responding to It

There's a line between stopping crime and hunting for it. It sounds like the same thing. It's not. And everything goes wrong on the wrong side of that line.

When officers go looking for crime they find it even when there's no harm being done to anyone. That's how people end up pulled over, searched, arrested, and charged for things that would never have been discovered if a patrol car hadn't gone fishing through their neighborhood.

What Policing Should Look Like

When I say officers should operate more like soldiers, I want to be precise. A soldier doesn't walk around looking for engagement. He has a clear mission, follows rules of engagement, and acts decisively when the situation demands it.

But there's an even simpler model sitting right in front of us that most people never think to apply.

Firefighters.

Think about how a fire department operates. They don't drive around neighborhoods looking for fires. They don't knock on doors checking for smoke. They sit at the station,

trained and ready, and they wait for the call. When the call comes they move fast and they hit hard.

That's it. That's the model.

Cops catch less than half a percent of violent crimes in progress. The patrol car driving slowly through your neighborhood isn't preventing crime. It's generating contact. There's a difference — and one of them produces safety while the other produces fear.

Officers stationed and ready, responding to real calls with full force when needed — that's not a radical idea. It's just what works.

Protectors, Not Predators

Right now, American policing has combined the worst possible ingredients: constant presence, hunting instincts, and financial incentives to rack up stops and arrests. That mixture doesn't produce safety. It produces fear and resentment.

The solution isn't softer policing. It's focused policing. Officers who stay out of your life until you need them. Officers who respond to real danger with decisive force. Officers who protect — and nothing else.

Nowhere is the hunting mentality more visible, more routine, and more financially incentivized than on the road. Let's go there next.

Chapter 10: Traffic Stops

A Tradition Worth Rethinking

My father worked every day of my childhood. So did my mother. Four kids in the house, one paycheck a month, and after groceries and gas there was about a hundred dollars left to hold everything together until the next check.

Then he got a speeding ticket.

One ticket. That was it. The month was over. Not because my father was reckless. Not because he was a criminal. Because he was trying to get to work and someone with a badge and a quota decided that was a problem worth addressing with a financial penalty that wiped out our family's margin.

The Front Line of the Hunt

Traffic stops are the front line of proactive policing, the place where millions of ordinary people get pulled into the system with no victim, no emergency, and no real danger — just a reason to stop them.

A speeding ticket on the way to work is not public safety. It's interference. For families already stretched thin it's a crisis disguised as enforcement.

No Victim, No Stop

If there's no victim there should be no stop. Speeding on an open road. An expired registration sticker. A broken taillight. None of these things have victims. None of them justify an armed government intervention on the side of the road.

The Rest of the World Figured This Out

I've lived in Mexico, the Philippines, Brazil, and Vietnam.

None of them aggressively patrol their highways and cities hunting for traffic violators the way we do here. It's just as safe to drive in those countries. Often safer.

You know why it's safer? Because police cars aren't constantly racing past traffic at high speed to chase down a speeder — then parking both vehicles on the shoulder while hundreds of cars whiz past at full speed. That chase and that roadside stop create more danger than the original speeding ever did.

Nobody talks about that math.

Then there's Germany. The Autobahn has sections with no speed limit at all. Drivers routinely travel at 100, 120, even 150 miles per hour. And yet the Autobahn's fatality rate is comparable to American interstates, and by some measures lower.

Because German drivers are better trained. Licensing requirements are rigorous. Drivers are expected to be responsible adults — not revenue events waiting to happen.

Speed alone doesn't kill people. Bad driving kills people. The rest of the world seems to understand that better than we do.

The Revenue Problem Nobody Wants to Talk About

In many municipalities, traffic fines and court fees aren't a side effect of enforcement — they're a significant chunk of

the city budget. The more stops made, the more money collected. That's not a policing incentive. That's a taxation system with guns and flashing lights.

My father wasn't a safety hazard. He was a revenue event. And so are you every time you get pulled over for something that harmed nobody.

The Risk Nobody Accounts For

Every traffic stop carries real risk — for the driver and for the officer. A broken taillight should not carry the potential for a dangerous encounter — yet that risk is built into every one of these stops. Multiply that by millions per year and you're talking about a policy that manufactures danger.

What Real Traffic Enforcement Looks Like

Reckless driving is real. Drunk driving is real. A driver actively putting people in danger needs to be stopped — right now, immediately, without hesitation. But that's a completely different category than scanning every car for a technical violation. One is public safety. The other is hunting.

Closing Thoughts

My father wasn't a criminal. He was a father trying to keep four kids fed. The system didn't see that. It saw an opportunity. That's the story of traffic enforcement in America. Not safety. Opportunity.

Chapter 11: Ending the Horror of Drug Raids

I know firsthand how horrifying a raid is — I've been on the receiving end twice. Both times, officers stormed my home with guns drawn, tearing through my belongings like I was some kind of domestic terrorist.

The experience was so haunting that I couldn't remain in those houses. I tell every client who's been raided the same thing: you have to move. Staying in the house where it happened is like living with a ghost.

For the record, I realize I deserved what I got because I had raided over a hundred homes during my career as a narco cop.

America's Obsession with Raids

Did you know there are over 50,000 drug raids in the U.S. every year? That's about 136 raids every single day. Some of those families aren't even involved in drugs — they're victims of wrong addresses or bad intel. No other country deploys its law enforcement this way.

A Smarter Approach to Searches

There's a better way — one I learned from a West Texas Sheriff. When we had a search warrant on a suspected local dealer, instead of storming the house we waited for the target to leave. We pulled him over during a traffic stop, retrieved his keys, and entered the home calmly. No flashbangs, no terrified families, and no unnecessary destruction.

A Moral Imperative

Ending drug raids isn't just a policy issue — it's a moral demand. No family should endure the terror of having their home invaded in the middle of the night. No child should have to see their parents handcuffed on their front lawn. This practice must stop.

Closing Thoughts

The raid is the hunting mentality at its most extreme — an army invading a home. But there's another call that officers respond to every day where the same instinct to escalate does just as much damage. It just happens behind a closed door between two people who used to love each other.

Chapter 12: Domestic Calls

Stop Pouring Gas on the Fire

You know what the fastest way to turn a bad argument into an actual crime scene is?

Send armed strangers into the middle of it.

I'm not being glib. I'm telling you what I watched happen over and over again during my years in law enforcement. Two people with history, with wounds, with anger and fear all tangled up together — and then the door gets kicked open, uniforms flood in, and whatever fragile situation existed just detonated.

The Powder Keg Problem

Domestic disputes are emotional in a way that almost nothing else is. These aren't strangers in a bar. These are people who share a bed, share children, share a history that neither of them can fully explain to a cop who just walked in the door.

When officers arrive at the peak of that conflict — voices raised, emotions maxed out, adrenaline in the air — the introduction of authority and weapons and the immediate threat of arrest doesn't calm things down.

It escalates them.

The person who feels wronged now has the entire weight of the state behind them. The person on the other side goes from an angry partner to a suspect.

The Honest Question

I know the obvious pushback: so we just ignore domestic abuse?

Absolutely not. Assault is a crime. Abuse is unacceptable. Victims need protection. I'm not arguing against any of that.

What I'm arguing is that showing up in the middle of the emotional peak of a conflict is the worst possible moment for law enforcement to intervene. The presence of law enforcement didn't resolve the conflict. It amplified it.

What the Rest of the World Does Instead

I was living in Mexico when I watched an American couple explode into a full-on drunken fight on their balcony overlooking the street.

Pushing. Shoving. Screaming. Things flying through the air. Nearly the entire neighborhood was watching from their terraces like it was a live show.

The Mexican police arrived and I braced myself. I expected a SWAT-style entry. Arrests. The whole production.

Instead, two officers stood on the roadway and watched.

Just like the rest of us.

Then without a word they got back in their car and drove away.

I was blown away.

That moment started my education in how most countries actually handle domestic disputes. The locals explained it simply: in Mexico, the police will not enter your home unless you are dealing drugs or just robbed a bank. If someone in a domestic fight wants police involvement, they have to get themselves to the station and file a formal complaint. Otherwise it's considered mutual combat between partners — a private matter, not a law enforcement matter.

And here's what I noticed living there.

I don't remember seeing Mexican women walking around with black eyes and bruises.

Their method wasn't indifference. It was a different philosophy — one that puts the burden of escalation on the people involved instead of handing them a weapon in the form of a phone call.

When the System Becomes a Weapon

The ability to call the police mid-argument has become a tool inside relationships — not just a safety measure. In the heat of a fight, one person can instantly escalate a private dispute into an armed response.

That's not justice. That's leverage.

A More Controlled Response

Here's what actually protects victims: removing them from danger first, then applying the law with clarity and control. Report the incident. Start the legal process. Then law

enforcement acts with full information at a moment of stability instead of chaos.

If you can't instantly summon armed officers into a personal argument, you're forced to pause. You're forced to ask yourself: is this a crime, or is this a conflict?

Those are different things. Treating them the same helps neither person.

Closing Thoughts

You don't put out a grease fire with water.

You don't de-escalate an emotional explosion by adding authority and weapons at the exact moment everything is burning hottest.

Families deserve better than a system that pours gasoline on their worst nights and calls it help.

PART IV

FIXING THE INSTITUTION

*Accountability, money, and getting the right people in the
right roles*

Chapter 13: Tracking Police Misconduct Nationwide

If I had a dollar for every bad cop who slipped through the cracks, I'd buy a dog pound and train rescue dogs to sniff out corruption.

Department Hopping

When an officer violates policy — or even the law — they're often shuffled off to another department. Without a unified tracking system, hiring agencies are blind to an officer's history. They're not just hiring the officer. They're inheriting everything he did before he showed up.

A Stark Example

During my reality show *KopBusters*, I exposed a rogue cop who had been fired from seven departments. Despite multiple criminal charges, he kept getting rehired. Using tips from an informant, I tracked him down and had him arrested for abusing a minor. Seven departments. Not one of them knew what the last one knew.

A Simple Solution

Imagine a secure database accessible to every law enforcement agency. It would include records of complaints, disciplinary actions, and terminations. This isn't about shaming cops — it's about transparency and accountability.

Closing Thoughts

Accountability is the foundation of trust. A mandatory tracking system for police misconduct is long overdue.

Tracking bad officers is one half of reforming the institution. The other half is making the job attractive enough to bring in people worth trusting in the first place.

Chapter 14: Doubling Police Salaries

Paying for Professionalism and Accountability

I'm not anti-police. I firmly believe that society needs law enforcement. But when we pay cops peanuts, we get monkeys — not professionals. Low wages lead to burnout, corruption, and the kind of moral compromises that make everything in this book worse.

The Economics of Reform

Right now, the median salary for police officers is around \$67,000 annually. Doubling that may sound expensive but it's an investment. Higher pay means a larger, more qualified applicant pool and less financial desperation creating moral shortcuts.

My Journey with Law Enforcement

As a young cop, my salary barely covered my bills.

I wasn't alone. Most of the officers around me were working overtime shifts or picking up side gigs just to keep the lights on. That kind of financial pressure does something to a person. It creates a slow leak in your integrity — one you don't always notice until it's too late.

One older officer summed it up perfectly. He laughed and said, "I moonlight to afford my morals."

I never forgot that line.

Because I did something worse.

On several occasions, I peeled a few hundred dollars off the top of a seized stack of cash and put it in my pocket.

Throughout this book I've talked about arresting people for things that hurt nobody. I'm not proud of any of that. But when I did those things, I was operating inside a consensus that said drugs were evil. I didn't know better. I was wrong, but I wasn't a hypocrite.

Stealing was different.

I knew exactly what I was doing. I've never been a thief. The only theft I'd ever done before putting on that badge was stealing watermelons as a kid.

And yet there I was, a grown man with a gun and a badge, stealing from evidence.

That is the most shameful thing I did as a police officer. And I'm telling you about it because it proves the point better than any statistic can.

Broke officers standing next to stacks of seized cash are almost impossible to trust.

Not because cops are bad people. But because financial desperation is a powerful thing — and no amount of training or oath-taking fully cancels it out. If we want officers with integrity, we have to pay them enough that integrity doesn't cost them anything.

High Pay, High Expectations

Doubling salaries isn't about handing out free money — it's about raising the bar. Look at doctors, engineers, and pilots. They're paid well and we expect excellence. Law enforcement should be no different.

Closing Thoughts

Money can't buy happiness, but it can buy accountability. By paying officers what they're worth, we create a safer, more professional police force.

PART V

ALTERNATIVES THAT ACTUALLY WORK

*Smarter responses for the calls police were never built to
handle*

Chapter 15: Mental Health Crisis Response Teams

Replacing Force with Care

After watching thousands of police videos over the years, I've noticed a troubling pattern: people experiencing mental health crises often end up in confrontations with law enforcement officers who are neither trained nor equipped to handle such situations.

I'll never forget the arrest of a young girl in Gladewater, Texas, just 18 years old, who was in the throes of a psychotic episode.

She was thrashing wildly, fighting me and the other officers with a strength that defied her small frame. Her arms twisted and pulled with such intensity that I could feel her joints almost dislocating as we struggled to handcuff her.

It wasn't just a fight — it was chaos. She screamed, spat, and yelled in a voice that sent shivers down our spines, almost as though possessed.

We were completely unequipped. We brought in supervisors, the fire department, and an ambulance, but no one really knew what to do. In the end, we sandwiched her between two ambulance body boards, wrapping them with tape to keep her pinned.

Even then she continued to fight, screaming and snapping her teeth. Looking back, I believe the entire encounter could

have been different if we'd had mental health crisis response teams or proper training. That fight still haunts me.

Proven Success Stories

Eugene, Oregon's CAHOOTS Program successfully handles nearly 20% of the city's 911 calls without police intervention — saving taxpayers an estimated \$8.5 million in 2019 alone. Denver's STAR Program handled 748 calls in its first six months without a single arrest or escalation.

How It Works

When someone calls 911 about erratic or distressing behavior, dispatchers assess whether a mental health team is the appropriate responder. Once dispatched, the team arrives in a non-threatening vehicle and focuses on de-escalation — using active listening and connecting the individual with long-term support rather than hauling them to jail.

Closing Thoughts

This isn't just about saving money or reducing violence — it's about saving lives and restoring humanity to the systems meant to serve and protect.

Mental health response teams handle the acute crisis. But when someone cannot function safely in open society at all — crisis after crisis, year after year — there needs to be something more permanent waiting for them. That's the harder conversation the next chapter has.

Chapter 16: Reopening Insane Asylums

We Didn't Fix Mental Illness — We Just Dumped It on the Streets

I remember my first encounter with a severely mentally ill person as a police officer in Gladewater, Texas.

I had almost zero experience dealing with mental illness. We arrived at the corner of Maine and Highway 271 and I heard the senior officer radio dispatch: "Gladewater three zero four, out on a ten ninety six subject."

I had no idea what a ten ninety six meant.

I found out fast — it meant mentally ill person.

The man claimed to be a police officer. He was so convincing that I almost believed him. But something was off. He was over-licking his lips. His eyes were darting around constantly.

The senior officer handled it completely differently than anyone else we'd encountered that week. His tone was softer. His approach was gentler. When he radioed details to dispatch, he did it out of the man's earshot.

There was training in that approach. There was respect.

The encounter stayed calm. No escalation. No violence. We called the man's family and they came to pick him up.

Later in my career, I saw the same type of situation play out a hundred times. Almost every single time it turned into a violent arrest.

The difference? The senior officer understood that mentally ill citizens need to be handled differently.

The Lie We Told Ourselves

America didn't solve mental illness. It moved it. Out of hospitals. Off the wards. Away from professional care and oversight. And right onto the sidewalks, the highway overpasses, and the doorways of every major city in this country.

How We Got Here

By the 1950s, the United States had over half a million people housed in state mental hospitals. Beginning in the 1960s, states started closing those hospitals. The first part of the plan — closing the institutions — happened right on schedule. The second part — the community care that was supposed to replace them — never materialized.

The Street Is Not Treatment

People were released with no structure, no supervision, and no consistent access to the medications they needed to function. Over time without support they ended up exactly where you'd expect — the streets, encampments, jails, and emergency rooms.

When a person cannot care for themselves without help, leaving them on the street isn't freedom. It's abandonment dressed up in philosophical language.

The Jail Replacement

We didn't eliminate institutions. We replaced them with jails. The largest mental health facilities in America today are county lockups. People who are not criminals in any meaningful sense are arrested and placed in cages designed for people who broke the law intentionally.

Learning From the Past Without Repeating It

The failures of the old system are real and I won't minimize them. But the answer to a badly run hospital is not to close all hospitals. The answer is better oversight, higher standards, and genuine accountability. We don't shut down cardiac units because a surgeon committed malpractice. We improve them.

Closing Thoughts

The United States ran an experiment. It closed institutions, promised community care, and delivered neither. Ignoring that outcome doesn't make us compassionate. It makes us complicit.

Bring back structured facilities. Make them humane. Oversee them fiercely. And stop pretending that a sleeping bag under a freeway overpass is a dignified alternative.

PART VI

ENDING AND REPLACING THE DRUG WAR

From chaos to control

Chapter 17: The Drug Trade and Economic Leak

The Argument Politicians Are Too Scared to Make

Here's an argument you've never heard a politician make. Not at a press conference, not in a campaign ad, not in a congressional hearing — nowhere.

And the reason they won't make it isn't because it's wrong.

It's because of where it leads.

The argument is this: every time an American buys illegal drugs, they're punching a hole in the bottom of the American economy and watching billions of dollars drain out.

Follow the Money

Think about how money is supposed to work in a healthy economy. You earn it. You spend it locally. The business you spend it at pays its workers. Those workers spend their wages elsewhere. Tax revenue gets collected along the way. The dollar circulates, multiplies, and does work.

Now think about what happens when an American spends money on illegal drugs. That money doesn't stay. It moves fast through distribution networks and across borders, most commonly into Mexico, where the cartels keep it.

Economists call that capital outflow. I call it a leak in the cash register.

The Numbers the Politicians Ignore

Americans spend tens of billions of dollars on illegal drugs every year. That's the kind of money that builds hospitals and funds schools and repairs infrastructure. Instead it vanishes from the domestic economy entirely.

Following this argument honestly leads you straight to legalization and regulation. If the problem is that Americans are spending billions on an untaxed, unregulated product whose revenues leave the country — the obvious solution is to bring those revenues back inside the economy.

That's why you'll never hear this from the people who profit — politically or financially — from keeping the drug war exactly as it is.

The Leaky Bucket

Economists use the image of a leaky bucket to describe capital outflow. You can keep pouring water in, but if the holes are big enough, the bucket never fills. The drug trade is one of those holes.

What Happens When a Poor Country Springs the Same Leak

I suspect this is exactly why President Duterte killed thousands of Filipinos the year I arrived to live in the Philippines. The United States can absorb a massive economic leak and keep functioning. The Philippines cannot. Billions were draining out of the Filipino economy every month, flowing straight to foreign cartels.

Duterte saw the leak. He also believed — like so many before him — that drugs were evil and the people who used them deserved to die. So his answer to the leaky bucket was to kill the people doing the leaking. Mostly addicts.

I'll say clearly what I believe: there is never a good reason to kill addicts.

As I write this chapter, former President Duterte is sitting in a United Nations jail cell for his crimes. It is likely he will die there. Good.

But understanding why he did what he did matters — because the same economic pressure exists everywhere the drug war is being fought. The question is whether we answer it with legalization and regulation, or with bodies.

Closing Thoughts

An economy hemorrhaging billions of dollars every year to foreign criminal organizations is not a harmless situation. It's time to stop pretending we can't see the leak. It's time to plug it.

Chapter 18: Partnering with the Devil

Rethinking the Cartel Model

If you had told me twenty years ago — when I was badge-wearing, warrant-serving, and absolutely certain I was on the right side of history — that I'd one day be suggesting the government study how cartels operate and apply some of those lessons to drug policy, I would have laughed until something hurt.

But I've been to places most Americans never go. I've lived in drug war zones. I've watched the system operate from both sides of the badge.

The Thing I Noticed in Mexico

Some cartel-controlled areas feel more orderly than places caught in open drug war chaos. The cartel violence is real. The murders, the intimidation, the corruption — all real. I'm not romanticizing any of it.

But inside cartel territory there are rules. No stealing from civilians. No freelancing. No random violence that draws attention. Break those rules and consequences arrive fast and final.

Compare that to American cities where drug sales operate in a fractured, unregulated black market. No structure. No consistency. Just competition, desperation, and random violence.

What Real Prohibition Actually Looks Like

For years I've heard people say prohibition doesn't work. And every time I hear it I want to ask: when did we try it?

What the United States has practiced is not prohibition. It never has been — not with alcohol and not with drugs.

Here's the hidden truth. Both prohibitions came with a silent partnership. While street level users and small dealers were being arrested by the millions, people at the top — government officials, law enforcement, and other powerful members of society — were quietly cashing in. Profiting from the very thing they were publicly condemning. Alcohol prohibition didn't stop the flow of liquor. It just determined who controlled it. The same model carried straight into the drug war.

That's not prohibition. That's a business arrangement with a public relations campaign.

What America practiced was selective enforcement — enough to push the market underground, not enough to actually shut it down. We arrested users and low-level dealers by the millions while the distribution networks kept running.

That's not prohibition. That's participation with paperwork.

Real prohibition targets supply at the source. Countries that enforce strict anti-trafficking laws with genuine consistency see lower drug use — because supply is controlled before it spreads.

Want to see what that actually looks like in practice? Look at Singapore. In April 2025, the city-state hanged a man for crossing the border from Malaysia with just over one kilogram of cannabis. Not a cartel boss. Not a kingpin. One kilo.

Under Singapore's Misuse of Drugs Act, importing more than 500 grams carries a mandatory death sentence. The judge had no discretion. The clemency petitions went nowhere. On April 16th, they carried out the sentence. Human rights organizations screamed. The international community recoiled. And Singapore didn't blink.

I'm not here to tell you that's a policy America should copy. It is brutal. It is, by almost any Western standard, cruel. But here's the part nobody wants to say out loud — it works. Singapore does not have a drug trafficking problem. It does not have fentanyl corridors or open-air drug markets or cartel distribution networks operating inside its borders.

The penalty is so severe, so certain, and so consistently applied that the supply never gets comfortable. That's what real prohibition looks like. It's not pleasant. It's not popular. It's not something you put in a campaign ad. But it is effective — and effectiveness is exactly what fifty years of America's half-measures never achieved.

Real prohibition busts the big loads before they enter the market. It doesn't send officers into American neighborhoods to seize drugs one gram at a time from

otherwise peaceful people. That approach has never worked. It never will.

Fentanyl and its cousins are in a different category entirely. They collapse communities fast and deserve the full weight of real consistent prohibition at the supply level.

Inside the system, control. Outside the system — zero tolerance.

My Addiction, and What I Saw

During my addiction, I spent years buying from cartel-controlled distribution in Mexico. It was one of the darkest periods of my life and I'm not proud of any of it.

But even in that environment I noticed something. The cartel sold meth, cocaine, marijuana. They did not sell opiates. The communities weren't decimated the way American cities have been by fentanyl and heroin. Opiates were not tolerated because the cartel understood that opiates collapse the communities they depend on.

The Controlled Alternative

Stop pretending we can eliminate drugs. We cannot. We have spent trillions of dollars proving that beyond any reasonable doubt.

Instead: replace chaos with control. A regulated internal system — standardized pricing, tested products, controlled distribution, profits redirected into treatment and public health. Not a free-for-all. Structure.

Alongside that: strict enforcement at the border for large-scale trafficking, with zero tolerance for opiates specifically.

And here's the good news. We finally have the tools to do it right.

Today's satellite and AI technology can identify almost every large load of narcotics being trafficked before it ever reaches American soil. We can track patterns, flag shipments, and intercept supply at scale in a way that was impossible a generation ago.

So let's use it.

Real prohibition busts the big loads before they enter the market. It doesn't send officers into American neighborhoods to seize drugs one gram at a time from otherwise peaceful people. That approach has never worked. It never will.

Fentanyl and its cousins are in a different category entirely. They collapse communities fast and deserve the full weight of real consistent prohibition at the supply level.

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Closing Thoughts

The drug war failed because it sat in the middle. Not real prohibition, not real control. Just enough enforcement to make the black market violent, not enough to stop it.

Appearing to fight a war is not the same as trying to win one.

PART VII

HARD TRUTHS

The ideas most people are afraid to say out loud

Chapter 19: Immigration and Law Enforcement

Borders Aren't Optional — They're the Foundation of Order

Every three months, I get on a bus.

Sometimes it's a nice bus — air conditioned, comfortable, the kind with curtains on the windows. Sometimes it's just a bus. Either way, I ride it from Da Nang to the Laos border, cross over, get a stamp, turn around, and come back. One stamp and I've got another three months of legal residency in Vietnam.

Miss that window? You're illegal. And Vietnam is not confused about what to do with illegal foreigners. You get detained. You get deported. Nobody protests for you. The response from Vietnamese society is simple and universal: you should have handled your business.

What Shocked Me About America

When I look back at the United States — at people physically blocking immigration officers, interfering with arrests, getting violent to stop deportations — I genuinely don't know what to make of it. In no other country I've lived in does the public treat immigration enforcement as something to resist in the streets.

The Twenty-Year Argument

You hear it constantly. Someone has been here twenty years. This is their home. How can you deport them?

Twenty years is also a long time to navigate the legal process. If someone lives in a country for twenty years without resolving their legal situation, that's not the system failing them. That's a personal choice made over two decades.

Pro-Foreigner AND Pro-Border

I love living abroad. I love Vietnamese culture, Filipino warmth, Mexican food at two in the morning from a street cart. But loving foreigners and respecting borders are not in conflict. I live under Vietnam's immigration rules because those rules are real and I respect the country I chose to live in.

When Enforcement Goes Wrong

I support immigration enforcement. I do not support excessive force, humiliation, or officers who use their authority as a weapon against people's dignity. When that happens those officers should be investigated, punished, and removed. But a bad enforcement action doesn't invalidate the system.

Closing Thoughts

A law that isn't enforced is not a law. It's a suggestion. You can care about people. You can be pro-immigrant, pro-foreigner, pro-human in every meaningful sense. And you can still understand that borders matter, laws matter, and enforcement matters.

Chapter 20: Women in Policing

Right Role, Right Strength — Stop Setting Women Up to Fail

Every Tuesday night I host my live show. Three years straight, only missed three. Week after week, we break down real police footage — arrests, use of force, traffic stops, confrontations — and talk about what went right, what went wrong, and what should change.

And after three years of doing that, one pattern is impossible to ignore.

Video after video, I watch female officers struggle to physically control resisting suspects — not because they aren't trying, not because they lack training or courage, but because the job in that moment demands something most women are not built to deliver at the same level as most men: pure physical dominance over a violent, resisting individual.

This Is Not About Worth

Let me be absolutely clear: this is not a chapter about whether women are intelligent, capable, or valuable in law enforcement. They are. Some of the best investigators I've ever worked alongside were women. Sharp, tenacious, methodical.

This chapter is about the gap between what the badge says the job is and what the job sometimes actually requires at three in the morning on a dark street.

What the Street Actually Looks Like

Street policing is unpredictable, physical, and violent — often without warning. In those moments what matters is speed, strength, and the ability to physically control another human being before someone gets seriously hurt.

Men, on average, are physically stronger than women. That is not a cultural construct. That is a biological fact.

Pretending otherwise in the context of violent arrest situations doesn't make it safer. It makes it more dangerous for everyone.

I Saw It Work the Right Way

I want to be honest about something.

In all my years in law enforcement, I can't recall a single instance of a female officer I worked with getting seriously hurt on the job.

That sounds like it contradicts my argument. It doesn't.

It proves it.

Back then we didn't send our women into the situations that are sending them to hospitals today. The lady detectives and undercover narcotics agents I worked alongside were exceptional. Sharp and essential to the work we did. And we protected them. Nobody on our team was going to let anyone put hands on our women. That was understood without anyone having to say it.

We were instinctively operating the right way — matching the officer to the role.

The difference today is that we've decided instinct is bias. So we've overcorrected. We're sending female officers into front line physical confrontations to prove a point about equality and they are being sent to hospitals daily as a result.

That's not progress. That's denying biology and calling it fairness.

The Right Way to Use These Strengths

The answer is not fewer women in law enforcement. The answer is more women in the roles where they genuinely dominate. Sexual assault investigations. Crimes against children. Human trafficking cases. Interrogation. Negotiation. The kind of investigative work that requires patience, emotional intelligence, and the ability to build trust with victims who would never open up to a male officer.

These are not lesser roles. These are the roles where cases get built, perpetrators get convicted, and victims get justice.

Closing Thoughts

Women belong in law enforcement. Full stop.

But belonging in an institution doesn't mean every role in that institution is the right fit for every person. We don't put our fastest swimmers on the wrestling team and call it equality. We put them in water and let them win.

Stop setting women up to fail at jobs designed for a different physical profile and start putting them where they'll crush it. That's not lowering the bar. That's finally understanding where the bar is.

Conclusion: A Final Word

I don't want this book to feel like I'm holier than thou.

I'm not here to scold anyone or lecture the system. I'm not an alarmist. And I'm not acting as if the world will end if politicians ignore everything I've written.

I just wanted to use what I have.

Thirty-six years of full time law enforcement experience — as a police officer, as a person arrested ten times and raided twice, and as an expert witness working in all fifty states. I wanted to take all of that and try to make a difference.

Because the best I can tell, the broken law enforcement system in the United States is causing more horror, pain, sadness, depression, and mental illness than any other broken system we have right now. That makes it worth discussing honestly. No dishonesty. No easy answers. No looking away.

This book is that discussion.

As I write these final words, I am walking on the beach. My eyes are watery. I mean that literally — I am feeling these words as I say them.

It has been an honor to dedicate this portion of my life to bringing these truths forward. Not because I'm a saint. I'm not. These pages are full of proof of that. But I am a humanitarian. I believe that sincerely. And doing this work helps me square the karma from all the lives I damaged

when I was operating in ignorance with a badge and the full weight of the state behind me.

That debt doesn't go away. But this book is a payment toward it.

Thank you for reading it.

Inside the NeverGetBusted Community

Before this book was published, a select group of NeverGetBusted subscribers and longtime followers were given early access. They read it, challenged it, and gave honest feedback. Their insight helped shape the final version you just finished. I want to personally thank each of them.

The quotes below are from real people — people who care about truth, freedom, and protecting themselves in a system that too often gets it wrong. If this book resonated with you, come find your people. Every Tuesday night at 10 PM I host the NeverGetBusted Livestream on YouTube — a community built around everything we just worked through together.

Inside the private NeverGetBusted vault at NeverGetBusted.com, you'll also find my award-winning documentary *Never Get Busted* — currently the number one documentary on Paramount Plus Canada, winner of Best Documentary at Hollywood Dances With Films, Best Documentary at the Chilliwack Film Festival, and the Human Spirit Award in Nashville.

The vault also holds exclusive forums packed with real-world tactics you won't find anywhere else, a Discord community for daily conversations, and a complete archive of videos removed or restricted on mainstream platforms — all critical for understanding your rights and protecting yourself in today's drug war.

"Regardless of what jurisdiction you're in, this highly informative book delivers what you NEED TO KNOW as far as how the Gestapo-Esque members of the United States Police Force operate. No one should fear cops, yet it is understandable as to why most of us do. Let this work be a yard stick by which this tyranny should be known and measured."

— Mills Misinco

"The way Barry describes the nature of handcuffs was something like I've never heard before — but can assure you, I have certainly felt it!"

— James Day

"Barry Cooper shares practical suggestions for improving many undesirable practices and the outcomes produced. His insightful expertise enables the reader to improve both their communities and their nation. A practical, edifying book!"

— Debbie Christenson

"It was a great choice to use the headers. It simplified the reading and helped with the flow. All in all, it was a very good and easy read. I will purchase one and give it to a friend."

— David Grossmann

"Done reading! Thank you for making it short, concise & to the point. Nothing worse than a book full of bullshit & fluff. I agree 100% with everything you propose."

— Danielle OBrien

"This book gets straight to the point on a lot of problems with policing in our society. It's easy to understand and not only points out the problems but also solutions on how police resources can be better used and people can be treated more humanely."

— Otis Ball

"Broken into seven parts, the book is surprisingly easy to read, but don't let that fool you into thinking it's superficial. It will appeal to and piss off people on both sides of the Back the Blue / Defund the Police debate. Some sections will break brains. Chapter 14's title alone will enrage certain readers, but if they stick with it through their initial discomfort, they might just walk away thinking in ways they didn't know were possible."

— BJ Mallen

"Barry Cooper's book might be short and sweet but it packs a punch. His raw and honest take living on both sides of the law is a unique story that captivates the reader. His proposals to ditch tasers for pepper spray and martial arts training, scrap victimless crime laws, shift mental health crises to specialized response teams, end no-knock drug raids, and rethinking traffic stops all points toward harm reduction and efficient procedural justice."

— Paul Smith