

Cop: You better stop mother f**ker or I'm gonna tase your ass.

Cop: Now, turn over now. Turn over now or I tase you again.

JG: All right, you got me.

Cop: Yeah, I got you. (to someone else) Get away from me. (to JG) Put your hands behind your back. Put your hands behind your back.

Other person: Why you tasin' him, bro. He ain't even do nothin', man.

Cop: Yeah I just saw him hit the guy.

JG: You got it, bro.

Cop: Yeah, I know I got you.

JG: You got me, you got me. You good, you good.

Cop: I know I got you good. Put your hands behind your back.

(Inaudible other person)

Cop 2: I want you to move. I don't give a damn what you want. I want you to move. Back up off the steps.

Cop: I may be a big white guy, but you know what? I told you to stop.

JG: I can't breathe. Hold on, hold on.

Cop: You're talking to me.

Cop 2 to other person: If it's not yours, put it down now. Did you hear what I just said?

JG: hold on, hold on. Please.

Cop 2 to other person: I don't know that it's yours. I asked you to put it back down.

JG: That's his

Cop: All right, now sit up.

Cop 2: Did you hear what I said?

Other person: (inaudible)

Cop 2: I don't care. Put it back down.

JG: Take it off

Cop to woman: Hello miss, you all right? (to JG) Are you okay?

JG: Yeah.

Cop: All right man. Next time, stop. All right?

JG: Why were you chasing me?

Cop: You're swingin' and hittin' this guy right in front of me, I tell you to stop, y'all both hittin' each other.

JG: he hit me, sir.

Cop: I tell you to stop and then you take off running. If you're gonna run from me when I tell you to stop after I see you hit him, I'm gonna chase after you and I'm gonna tase you. I told you.

JG: I understand, officer.

JG: Yo (inaudible) go grab my phone.

Cop 2: is this not yours? (shows wallet)

JG: That's his.

Cop: Um he had a cell phone that fell, that was it.

Cop 2: this isn't yours?

JG: That's his.

Cop 2: Where's yours?

JG: Right here.

Other cop: Which one?

JG: Right here with the – here.

Cop 2: What about this (opens wallet) is that not you?

JG: He holds my ID.

Cop 2: That's not your stuff?

Friend: I gotta manage everything, dog.

JG: He's my manager.

Cop 2: He's your manager, but he has your driver's license, your credit cards and your ID.

JG: He has everything because girls steal it.

Cop 2: Cuz what? Cuz girls steal it? Is that what you said?

JG: Yes sir.

Cop 2: And what's your name?

Friend: (inaudible)

Cop 3: Why'd you run?

JG: Cuz you guys were chasing me.

Cop 3: We didn't start chasing you until you ran

Cop 2: We didn't start chasing nobody (inaudible)

JG: I saw somebody point a gun at me.

Cop 3: nobody pointed a gun at you.

Cop 2: A TASER.

Cop: This? That's not a gun, that's a taser.

Cop 2: You were fighting somebody or fighting with somebody when we came out the door.

JG: No he was hitting me. (inaudible)

Cop 2: Okay, well what you should've done when you saw the police was say, 'hey, this guy just tried to kick my ass.'

Cop: I saw you both swing at each other. I said you better break it up.

JG: He was hitting me, sir.

Cop: I said break it up, and then you took off and ran. I told you to stop. You kept running. I told you 5 times to stop or I'm gonna tase you.

Cop 2: this could've easily ended with you just sayin' 'hey, this is what happened,' and us letting everybody go.

Cop 3: Stop, or I'm going to tase you.

Cop: Yes I did. Stop or I'm going to tase you. I told you 4 times. And you kept runnin'. So I just tased you. So just chill out.

Cop 4: What's your name bro? Hey, what's your name?

JG: Junior. Junior Galette.

Cop 4: Where you from?

JG: I'm from New York. I play for the Washington Redskins. I was trying to stop the fight. It looked like he was pointing a gun at me, I just ran. I play right now.

Cop 2: You play right now?

JG: Mhm

Cop: (inaudible)

Cop 2: We're gonna get him up and walkin' and (inaudible)

Cop: Yeah, I'm gonna let him get his breath and he's gonna get his information.

Cop 3: It says this expired in 2014, man.

Cop 2: Alright, well we're gonna get it all figured out in a sec, alright? You say you used to play for the Saints?

Cop: Hold on, hold on, hold on. That's his. Foot. Alright, hold on. Let me get this off his butt. Hold on. Hang on, hang on. Don't move, don't move.

Cop 2: (inaudible) Shouldn't have been running ...

Cop: Dude if I tell you to stop, just stop.

Cop 3: This has your personal stuff in it. And I'm telling you, it's got your driver's license and it's got your ID and it's got your credit card. I don't care if you want me to give it to your wife! It don't go – it goes with you.

JG: Why am I being detained right now?

Cop 2: Cause you failed to pay attention!

JG: 'Cause I ran away? 'Cause I thought he had a gun pointing at me?

Cop 3: He's got a large lot of money over here.

JG: Can you give that to my brotha? Can you give that to him, please? Why are they chasing me? I don't understand. Why am I being detained?

[Commotion]

Bystander: Always know your rights! Always know your rights!

JG: Can I ask why I'm being detained?

Cop: Failure to comply with a lawful order. I told you to stop 3 times ...

JG: I thought you had a gun pointed at me. That's why I just ran.

Cop: So you knew I was the police ...

JG: Yeah, yeah. I was like, 'What? What's going on?' I just took off. I panicked.

Cop: Well, you know what? Panic got you in jail tonight. And tased.

Cop 3: How much money you got here?

JG: Think it's around \$10,000, \$9,800, something like that.

Cop 3: About 10 grand, huh?

JG: I'm a pro athlete, bro. I don't got ... I was trying to separate the fight. Is my jaw bleeding? Feel like my jaw broke.

Cop 4: Yeah, 10-4, they just spoke to him.

JG: Can you tell me why I'm being detained, sir?

Cop 4: Yeah, 10-4 sir, they just checked him.

Cop: We got it. We got it. The guy that was with 'em had it on him.

Cop 4: You got the gun?

Cop: Alright, let's get him out. Alright, let's go ahead.

JG: Can I asking you for a favor? I got a lot to lose, you know what I'm saying? I got a lot to lose.

Cop: For what? Failure to comply with a lawful order?

JG: That's what I'm saying. I don't even wanna be in that picture.

Cop: It could be worse. I can charge you with a lot more stuff than that but I'm gonna keep it real with you, aight? You'll be out in about 20 minutes.

JG's friend: Can you give me like directions to ...

Cop: It's just right down the road. (Talking to other cop) I mean it's one thing if he didn't know I was the police but he knew I was the police.

JG's friend: Yo, can you like wipe my nose or something?

Cop: Alright, you know where the lighthouse is?

JG's friend: No, I have no idea, sir.

Cop: Alright, if you come out here and make a right, you go through this light, go to the second light, you make a right. And the police department's right there across from a food joint.

Like I said, 20 minutes, we're gonna release him ...

JG: You're detaining me because I ran away 'cause I thought you had a gun pointed at me?

JG's friend: That's pretty scary. It's a scary situation.

Cop: But you knew I was the police.

JG: I didn't know what you are.

Cop: Alright, listen, when I'm running behind you, when I'm running behind you and I'm saying "Police. Stop or I will tase you." I told you four times, "I'm going to tase you if you don't stop, I'm catching up!" And you kept going, I said, "I'm gonna tase you." Pop. That's when I got you. I gave you this whole stretch, OK?

JG: But why am I being arrested? 'Cause I ran away from those bums?

Cop: When you were over there, I was right there in the middle, and you came like this to the guy and the guy came and hit you. I pulled my taser out and said, "Stop." You saw me, you ducked down, you ran behind the car and we gave chase, alright? Just chill.

JG: Can you give him the jewelry? Can you give my brother the jewelry? Get my phone ... and call Breon. Guy from New Orleans. (To friend) He said I ran away.

Cop: He ran away after they were swinging at each other and I stop and he kept going. Him and the other cat. It's on my video camera. That's the only reason why I said stop, alright?

JG: He's going to go there and look at my record and let me out.

Cop: That's all it is, man. Just have a seat. Let's get this done so you can get back out.

(Other cop gives directions again)

Cop: Yeah, it's just a misdemeanor man. It's a disorderly conduct, that's all it is. That's like a public intoxication it doesn't even go on your record. I could charge him with 5 different charges. I could even charge him with felony evading, but I'm not gonna do that. That's retarded.

JG's friend: Where my car at?

Cop: Take him down there. Disorderly conduct and failure to comply, that's it, alright?

Cop: Ya'll see any confetti?

Cop 2: What?

Cop: Any confetti?

Cop 2: I don't think we do that anymore.

Cop: I went right here. This is where I popped. Man, I'm glad I popped him right here because he went straight forward like this and locked up and he literally hit the flat part here and rolled down the stairs and I was like, "Oh ... shit." So.

Cop 2: Couldn't get on the radio. I kept keying the mic.

Cop: I was hoping somebody was following me.

Cop 3: Then nobody knew where you were.

Cop 2: Well, Doug was behind you.

Cop: OK, I knew somebody was.

Cop 2: I'ma let ya'll get your wind blown out then I'm finna blow everybody's doors off.

Cop: I wasn't running fast. I was like, "Dude I'm going to tase you. I am right behind you. Stop dude. I am going to tase you. Dude, really, stop."

Cop 3 -- He's a linebacker. Ya, Junior is a linebacker.

SPORTS