

Read Me My Rights

Brantley Gilbert

Some body better call the law
We done took it outside we're about to brawl
Ol' boy done put his hands on a woman
Where I come from son the next thing comin' is a
Ass whoopin' in parkin' lot
I'm bout to drop this fool right in front of the cops
I ain't gonna run I'm proud of what I've done

Read me my rights put me in cuffs
Take me in downtown warden lock me up
And I'll do my time and raise my right hand
And I'll tell the judge that I'd do it again

Well I heard it through the grapevine
Good daddy and a husband is doin time
Said his wife and his kids was in the house
Ol' boy broke in man it all went south
When he dropped the hammer on his forty five
Now he's in the pen twenty five to life
Hate to say it but if it'd been me said I'da said

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Take me in downtown better lock me up
And I'll do my time and raise my right hand
And I'll tell that judge that I'd do it again

If I have put the law in my hands, (yeah) hell is about to break
Cause I know right from wrong and if you cross that line
Boy all I gotta say is

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