

# Ain't No Law in California

Charlie Daniels

I was hanging in out in L.A. looking for a real cool place to go  
I struck up a conversation with this dude wearing hip hop clothes  
He said you talk like you're from Texas let me welcome you to our town  
An I hope you have a real find day  
But don't you let me catch you when the sun goes down

We got scalawags we got queens in drag we got pushers pimps and punks  
We got crips and bloods we got dykes and studs  
We've got junkies thieves and drunks  
This is where the juice got turned alose and if you ain't caught on yet  
Ain't no law in California  
Welcome to the wild wild west

He said there's women in this city that are just too low down to crawl  
And homeboys packing pieces they'll shoot you just to watch you fall  
You'd better get on back to Hicksville that's the bast thing you can do  
There's hustlers hoods and outlaws that'd love to find a country boy like you

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