

## Speed Trap

Hoyt Axton

I'm the cop in a little bitty town  
And I don't get much pay  
Oh, but I caught seventeen out-of-state cars  
And four of my friends today

Yeah, I let the hometwon boys go home  
They paid five dollars bail  
Oh, but all the drivers in the out-of-sate cars  
Had to go to jail

Yeah, they hollered and they moaned, they cried and they groaned  
They all swore that they'd sue  
But the judge was high, and so was I  
And we needed the money due

Yeah, the judge and me got a deal, you see  
We split the money fair  
'Cept thirty percent to the county seat  
Keep the law out of our hair

And ol' Charlie's workin' out real good at down at the corner store w  
here  
The red light is. He sees them out-of-  
state plates two blocks away. When  
They get right on top of that green light, ol' Charlie pushes that se  
cret  
Button underneath the corner drug store counter. And that yellow ligh  
t only  
Lasts for a tenth of a second.

Yeah, the county pays me about fourty a week  
Ain't that the livin' end  
If it wasn't for them tourists in them out-of-state cars  
I'd have no loot to spend

But the way it stands this year so far,  
I've made four hundred thou  
For a high school dropout, I'm doin' fine  
I'm makin' more than the president now

For a high school dropout, I'm doin' fine  
I'm makin' more than the president now

So if you're drivin' down the road  
And a flashin' light you see  
If they're on top of a red Rolls-Royce  
You can bet your boots it's me

'Cause I'm the cop in a little bitty town  
And I'd sure like to see  
All you drivers in them out-of-state cars  
Try to get by me