

Dressed in green, lookin' mean,  
Working for the government machine  
Sad bastards, actin' tough  
Shut your mouth with them handcuffs  
Move your ass you bleedin' punk  
I move my ass when I want and I was just a bit drunk  
C'mon, don't you dare lock us up  
'Cuz when my time is done  
I will tell you to shut up

Don't tell me what I can; cannot do

Here I am and this how I live  
But I ain't takin' no more than I give  
Stand by your woman stand by your man  
I stand by my woman with a gun in my hand

No I won't stand there baby and take that shit  
They had it comin' honey and you know it  
And the fire has been lit