

Read Me My Rights

Brantley Gilbert

Somebody better call the law
We done took it outside we're about to brawl
Ol' boy just put his hands on a woman
Where I come from son the next thang comin' is a
Ass whoopin' in the parkin' lot
'Bout to drop this fool right in front of the cops
And I ain't gonna run
I'm proud of what I done Just read me my rights put me in cuffs
Take me downtown barney lock me up
I'll do my time and raise my right hand
I'll tell the judge I'd do it again
I heard it through the grapevine
Good daddy and a husband is a doin' time
Said his wife and his kids was in the house
Ol boy broke in man it all went south
When he drop the hammer on his forty five
Now he's in the pen twenty five to life
I hate to say but if it had been me
I'd have to say
Read me my rights put me in cuffs
Take me downtown better lock me up
I'll do my time and raise my right hand
I'll tell the judge I'd do it again
If I have to put the law in my hands, hell its bound to break
Cause I know right from wrong and if you cross that line
Boy all I gotta say is
Read me my rights put me in cuffs
Take me downtown barney lock me up
I'll do my time raise my right hand
I'll tell the judge I'd do it again
Read me my rights put me in cuffs
Take me downtown better lock me up
I'll do my time raise my right hand
I'll tell the judge I'd do that shit again Your honor, I can't lie, I'm guilty
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