I've Got Rights

Hank Williams, Jr.

I went down To the Mary Carter paint store I said give me one of them Smith and Wesson, Magnum 44s'Cause there's a man that the law let loose And justice was not done This man, he killed my wife And my only little sonI'll never forget the way He looked all through the trial He had a big named lawyer And he had that smirky smileOh yeah, he got you off On a technicality But you'll have to grow wings and fly To ever get away from me'Cause I got rights I got rights too And this time there won't be no damn lawyer And system to protect youBut I'm gonna read you I'm gonna read you your rights You gotta right to know that you're gonna go To hell one of these black nightsAnd when the trial was over He had the nerve to say, that's the way it goes I said, "Well, hoss you better get you some corks 'Cause you're gonna have to plug up a few holes" Guess he thought I was talking Just to pass away time But it kinda looks different now On his knees begging for his lifeHey, I got rights I got some rights too And this time there won't no damn lawyers And systems to protect youBut I'm gonna read you I'm gonna read you your rights Because I want you to know that you're gonna go To hell one of these black nightsNow, this time need no damn lawyers And systems to save you

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