

I'm Here to Get My Baby out of Jail

Treat Her Right

I'm here to get my baby out of jail ain't going to leave without her
With god as my witness and the devil on the rail
She's innocent, how could you doubt her? I won't go, I won't go, I won't go, I won't go
I won't go until they say she's coming home with me
I won't go until they say she's coming home with me They say she decked a man (he was looking up her skirt)
I heard she pistol whipped a woman (or maybe that was something worse)
She was tearing up the place until the owner made her stop
(She was looking for a phone, she was gonna call the cops)
I'm here to get my baby out of jail
I won't go, I won't go, I won't go
I'm here to get my baby out of jail
My baby out of jail
My baby out of jail
To get my baby out of jail

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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