

Radar Gun

The Bottle Rockets

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Straight from 12th grade into junior college
Buddy, buddy, buddy, I passed my exam
Theyre making me a law enforcement person
Got me a gun and a badge, Im a man Radar gun, radar gun
43 from where I was sittin
30 miles an hour is the law of our land
Please produce your license, find your registration
And what is the name of your insurance man? Radar gun, radar gun
Im makin money and Im havin fun with my
Radar gun, radar gun
With my brand new radar gun You know our Sheriff William Buckburger
Says our mayors got a master plan
A new post gun meets the cost of livin
And one of them stoplights down on grand Radar gun, radar gun
Im makin money and Im havin fun with my
Radar gun, radar gun
With my brand new radar gun Schedule 19 on a special election
Got our money problems right in hand
Droppin them limits like a hot potato
50 down to 30, oh man, oh man Radar gun, radar gun
Im makin money and Im havin fun with my
Radar gun, radar gun
With my brand new radar gun
Brand new shiny Simmons radar gun Me and my partner go patrol car crusin
On the parking lots at the shopping malls
Scanning those dashes, those mirrors and visors
The little detectors that ruin it all Johnny got one on an 86 T-bird
Pull up slow just as close as I can
Milliwatt seconds on maximum output
Well dust that puppy with one small blast from my Radar gun, radar gun
Im makin money and Im havin fun with my
Radar gun, radar gun

With my brand new radar gun

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>