

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 son I'll never forget the way
He looked all through the trial
He had a big named lawyer
And he had that smirky smile Oh 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 you But 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 nights And 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 life Hey, I got rights
I got some rights too
And this time there won't no damn lawyers
And systems to protect you But 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 nights Now, this time need no damn lawyers
And systems to save you

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