Mr. Policeman

Papa Dee

Well, hey, hey, Mr. Policeman
Bet I can drive faster than you can
Come on hoss, let's have some fun
Go on shoot me with your radar gun
You look bored and I sure am
Catch me if you canHey, hey, Mr. Policeman
I got a '75 Firebird Trans Am
With a 455 up under the hood
Me and my brother got it runnin' good
Wake up behind them old Ray Bans
Catch me if you canGo on, turn on your blue lights, so pretty
You know you want to, I just flew by
I can see you peelin' out
How's my dust taste in your mouth?
Come on Smokey, it's time to race
Let's have us a high speed chaseWell, hey, hey Mr. Policeman
Chopper in the air and a couple of SWAT vans
That's no fair now, blockin' the road
Where am I supposed to go?
Time to use my backup plan
Catch me if you canHey, hey Mr. Policeman
I bet I can run faster than you can
With your big pot belly and your cowboy boots
A hundred bucks says you won't shoot
I know these woods like the back of my hand
Catch me if you canGo on, turn on your spotlight, so shiny
I got runnin' shoes and I'm younger than you
And I got all night
There's no way you're keepin' up with me
Just go on back to Krispy Kreme
If you wanna quit, I understand
Catch me if you canHey, hey Mr. Policeman
I said, hey, hey, Mr. PolicemanI'm in the jail house now
I'm in the jail house now
They told me once or twice
"Son, respect my authority"
I'm in the jail house now

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