

Read Me My Rights

[Brantley Gilbert](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Somebody better call the law
We done took it outside we're about to brawl
Ol' boy just put his hands on a woman
Where I come from man the next thang comin' is a
Ass whoopin' in the parkin' lot
Gonna drop this fool right in front of the cops
Be proud of what I done
I ain't gonna run Just read me my rights put me in cuffs
Take me downtown barney lock me up
I'll do my time and when my time ends
I'll tell the judge I'd do it again I heard it through the grapevine
Good daddy and a husband is a doin' time
Said his wife and his kids were in the house
Ol boy broke in man it all went south
When he drop the hammer on his forty five
Now he's in the pen twenty five to life
Lord knows if it'd have been me
I'd have to say Read me my rights put me in cuffs
Take me downtown go on and lock me up
I'll do my time and when my time ends
I'll tell the judge I'd do it again If I have to put the law in my hands its about to break
Cause I know right from wrong and if you cross that line
Boy all I gotta say is Read me my rights put me in cuffs
Take me downtown go on and lock me up
I'll do my time raise my right hand
I'll tell the judge I'd do it again

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