Bad Ole Dog

Jerry Leger

Bad Old Dog
Won't let you wander
Won't let you sleep
Got you living for me hand and feet
I'm a bad old dog
I'm coming after you
Give out all my anger
Take away the love
When you won't let me look down on you from above
I'm a bad old dog
I'm coming after you
I don't wait when I have my score
I shoot it up
I shoot it down once more
You'll take comfort in the thunder and roar
When you hear those paws
Pounding on the door
I'm a bad old dog
I'm coming after you
Got a reputation for blowing my top
I'm the best friend
Of all the crooked cops
I'm a bad old dog
I'm coming after you
I got a cruel mind
Got me two cruel eyes
Got me this bottle
Makes me feel real wise
I'm a bad old dog
I'm coming after you
I don't think, I don't care anymore
I'll shoot it up
I'll shoot down that score
You want love but I give you none
Hey, what you gonna do with that loaded gun?
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