

# Read Me My Rights

Brantley Gilbert

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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