# Walla, Walla

## Mark Portmann

Goodbye my friend, you've messed up again
You're going to prison, you're off to the pen
You've gotten off easy so many times
I guess no one told you how to get a life

The judge wasn't lenient like he was before
You got three to five and a kick out the door
The public defender really did try
Too little, too late, you didn't get a life

Hey, in Walla
I'll see you in a Walla Walla
Slap on the wrist? Well, not this time
Hey, in Walla
I'll see you in a Walla Walla
Folsom prison is the destination
Hey, in Walla
I'll see you in a Walla Walla
Slap on the wrist? Well, not this time
In the scheme of life, we're all just brothers
Rehabilitate with all the others, Oh
Well, I'll see ya

That car looked so tempting, so easy to drive
Just like that apartment that you burglarized
You started to run, but didn't get far
Cause under your arm was a VCR

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I'm innocent
I didn't do it
I didn't do nothin' man
This is bullshit
He just gave it to me, it was a present

Ho ho, not this time my friend
You'll be in lockdown by ten
I'm afraid you can't talk your way out of this one, son
Now four walls are your 24-hour-a-day, constant companions.

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Have a nice life
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Lyrics submitted by makkara.

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