

# 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 son the next thang comin' is a  
Ass whoopin' in the parkin' lot  
'Bout to drop this fool right in front of the cops  
And I ain't gonna run  
I'm proud of what I done Just read me my rights put me in cuffs  
Take me downtown barney lock me up  
I'll do my time and raise my right hand  
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 was 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  
I hate to say but if it had been me  
I'd have to say  
Read me my rights put me in cuffs  
Take me downtown better lock me up  
I'll do my time and raise my right hand  
I'll tell the judge I'd do it again  
If I have to put the law in my hands, hell its bound 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 barney lock me up  
I'll do my time raise my right hand  
I'll tell the judge I'd do it again  
Read me my rights put me in cuffs  
Take me downtown better lock me up  
I'll do my time raise my right hand  
I'll tell the judge I'd do that shit again Your honor, I can't lie, I'm guilty  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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