

# Laying Down The Law

Cloven Hoof

I guard these sleazy streets,  
from gambling joint  
to speakeasy.  
No back alley hoodlum  
is gonna muscle in  
on my territory.  
The gangster and machine gun  
is public enemy number one,  
in Chicago where the innocent  
pay protection to stay free.

Well nobody gets hurt,  
If he walks the straight and narrow.  
Bend the arrow out of line,  
and you have to reckon with me.

Chorus  
Cause I'm laying down,  
Laying down the law.  
I'm laying down,  
Laying down the law.

Behind every street corner,  
there's vermin crawling out  
of the woodwork.  
Some low down punk  
with a shot gun,  
itchin to fill ya full of lead.  
Wine, women  
and bootleg whiskey,  
threatens the basis of society.  
Side walks are paved with blood,  
Who couldn't keep their head.

Sin city never sleeps,  
You better learn to  
pull no punches.  
Eyes to the rear,  
cause down here...  
They play for keeps.

(Chorus)

You say I'm dreaming,  
to believe in a better way,  
For this rat trap  
we call home.  
I'm the enforcer  
Making sure  
that crime don't pay...  
And I'm not alone!