When Lester was a little bitty baby
Mama told him, "Son, never be kind to strangers
And always carry a gun"

And Lester vowed to make her proud Until the day he died He had her name tattooed on his arm To show the world his pride

Lester the Arrester, riding in the sky Lester the Arrester, will you never die Late at night when the moon is bright The same old ghost goes riding by

Lester always loved his work, no Lester wasn't soft He loved upholding law so much he never took time off Late one night he got a call to go to the edge of town A prowler was reported off of the graveyard on the shroud

Lester the Arrester, found the Devil in disguise
The Devil said to Lester, "You can take your prize
I've watched you for quite some time
And I'm sure you're my kind of man."

The Devil turned to Lester in a greasy cloud of smoke
He laughed out loud and
Oh, what fun it was to play this kind of joke
(Ha ha ha ha)
Lester became immortal and more famous than most
He rides the sky forever as a legend, there he goes

Lester the Arrester, riding in the sky Lester the Arrester, will you never die Late at night when the moon is bright The same old ghost goes riding by

Oh, Lester
(By-by-by-by)
The Arrester
He's the legendary law, he's the legendary law
Lester the Arrester goes riding by
The ghost of Lester ain't a-never, never, never
Ever, ever gonna die, die, die, ooohh right