

## Read Me My Rights

Brantley Gilbert

Some body better call the law  
We done took it outside we're about to brawl  
Ol' boy done put his hands on a woman  
Where I come from son the next thing comin' is a  
Ass whoopin' in parkin' lot  
I'm bout to drop this fool right in front of the cops  
I ain't gonna run I'm proud of what I've done

Read me my rights put me in cuffs  
Take me in downtown warden lock me up  
And I'll do my time and raise my right hand  
And I'll tell the judge that I'd do it again

Well I heard it through the grapevine  
Good daddy and a husband is doin time  
Said his wife and his kids was in the house  
Ol' boy broke in man it all went south  
When he dropped the hammer on his forty five  
Now he's in the pen twenty five to life  
Hate to say it but if it'd been me said I'da said

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Take me in downtown better lock me up  
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And I'll tell that judge that I'd do it again

If I have put the law in my hands, (yeah) hell is about to break  
Cause I know right from wrong and if you cross that line  
Boy all I gotta say is

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