

## Cocaine Blues

Hank Williams III

Early one mornin' while making the rounds  
I took a shot of cocaine and I shot my woman down  
Went right home and I went to bed  
I stuck that lovin' .44 beneath my head

Got up next morning and I grabbed my gun  
I took a shot of cocaine and away I run  
Made a good run but I run too slow  
They overtook me down in Juarez Mexico

I laid in the hot joint, takin' the pill  
In walked the Sheriff from Jericho Hill  
He said, "Willie Lee, your name is not Jack Brown  
You're the dirty hack that shot your woman down"

Yes, oh yes, my name is Willie Lee  
If you've got a warrant just read it to me  
I shot her down 'cause she made me slow  
I thought I was her daddy but she had five more

When I was arrested, I was dressed in black  
They put me on a train and they took me back  
I had no friend for to go my bail  
They slapped my doddered carcass in that county jail

The next morning 'bout a half past nine  
I spied a Sheriff comin' down the line  
He kind of coughed as he cleared his throat  
He said, "Come on you dirty hack, to the district court"

I entered the courtroom and my trial began  
Where I was held by twelve honest men  
Just before the jury started out  
I saw that dirty judge commence to look about

In about five minutes, in walked a man  
Holding the verdict in his right hand  
The verdict read "In the first degree"  
I hollered, "Lordy, Lordy, have mercy on me"

The judge smiled as he picked up his pen  
"Ninety-nine years in the Folsom State Pen"  
Ninety-nine years underneath that ground  
I can't forget the day I shot that bad bitch down

Come on you've gotta listen up to me  
"Lay off that whiskey and let that cocaine be"

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