

Hot House

Ryan Bingham

Well, I'm in the hot house
Breakin' stones ya'll
I'll tell you
I've been around now
I got a story I'll tell you
Sit down a while

22 years old
Set my stride
Out on that hardened up road
Was my life
I was bound

Late night in the hen house
I met this girl
My cadillac was full of gold
Her name was may pearl
And she turned me on

She had this other man
Unbeknownst to me
Met me at the back door
He had a switch blade up his sleeve
Startin' trouble ya'll

Unbeknownst to him
Was may pearl
She filled his head with six rounds of lead
Laid his tired ass on the floor
Now I'm on the run ya'll

Well, well, I'm in the hot house
Breakin' stones ya'll

New orleans, bout a year ago
Five-0 run a dice game
Got me slippin' out the window
Down the alley I run
Hound dog on my trail
Now I'm sittin' in the hot house
That bitch won't post my bail

Well, well, I'm in the hot house
Breakin' stones ya'll