

Wayne Hancock

"Johnny Law"

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(Alright, whatever y'all say, a 1-2, 1-2-3-4)

Well I was cruisin' Texarkana in my Cadillac,

We were giggin' Louisiana and a comin' back,

It was startin' to get light and I was really gone,

I saw a flashin' in my mirror, he was movin' on,

(Chorus)

Hey Johnny Law, why you pickin' on me,

Hey Johnny Law, drivin' off my misery,

You got the biggest attitude I ever saw,

I bet you's wishin' I was guilty Johnny Law

Standin' by my cruiser waitin' for your friends,

Or you sidle by later, maybe haul me in

You're pushin' me around just hopin' that I'll choke

And if you get your way I'll be locked up and broke

(repeat chorus)

(yeah, go git'em yeah)

[Interlude]

(Ricky)

Well you got everything all lit up for the world to see

But you ain't found nothing so you're settin' me free

You make your money puttin' fear at those oppressed

You ain't nuthin' but a bully with a star on your chest

(repeat chorus)

Yodal lay ee, yodal oh, yodal eh

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