

William Elliott Whitmore "Johnny Law"

Visit "[Johnny Law](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Well I was driving down the road just a minding my own.

When Johnny Law pulled up from behind.

He walked up to my window and said, roll it down.

And let me see what I can find.

I said, no way, what's mine is mine.

And I'd appreciate it if you'd leave me be.

He said, I'll leave you be alright, in a cell all night.

I'll lock you up and throw away the key.

He slapped them cuffs on my wrist.

And my hands clenched into fists.

And I wished I could have punched him in the jaw.

And knock out old Johnny Law.

Old Johnny Law.

Johnny Law.

He's the littlest man I ever saw.

With his badge and his gun.

He'll just hassle everyone.

He'll get you on the run.

Johnny Law.

He took me down to the state house.

And he hurled that book at me.

And being in a cell is like being in hell

For a man who longs to be free.

I sat there and I wondered,

Just what gave this man the right.

To leave me to rot.

Here on this rickety cot.

Just a staring at the ceiling all night.

And I couldn't help but think

Of the words of my dear departed pa.

He said, do the best you can.

Be a good man.

But don't you never trust Johnny Law.

Old Johnny Law.

Johnny Law.

He's the littlest man I ever saw.
With his badge and his gun.
He'll just hassle everyone.
He'll get you on the run.
Johnny Law.

Without any proof they couldn't keep me there.
So they let me out in the morning.
And that cop said, son, I don't know what you done.
But just consider this a little warning.
I said, it must take a lot of nerve to protect and to
serve.
But I wonder what it would be like.
If you didn't have that badge or that gun or that
uniform.
To hide behind.

And although I feel,
That this whole deal, I got, was pretty damn wrong.
My conscience is clean.
Cause I'm a human being.
And you're just Johnny Law.

Old Johnny Law.
Johnny Law.
Well, you're the littlest man I ever saw.
With your badge and your gun.
You just hassle everyone.
You'll get ya on the run Johnny Law.

With his badge and his gun.
He'll just hassle everyone.
You'll never get me on the run.
Johnny Law.

Visit [William Elliott Whitmore](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.