## William Lee Ellis "You Saw My Blinker"

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This is a story I'll never forget About the day my new car got hit It could me off guard cause it happened so quick When I heard the crash I got mad as hell Cruising down the highway fast not slow Ninety miles an hour in my five point o People waving at me cause they know who I am Alpine stereo blasting a jam Put the top down said my girlfriend Then my damn hat blew off in the wind I got kind of mad cause it's the hat I just bought I should of put her out it was all her fault Day was Friday date was the tenth My girl was looking good on her strength She smacked my hand when I put it on her knee I said hit me again and I'll break your wrist That day I dressed all in white Taking my girl to Palm Springs for the night I was hoping I could find a short cut I was tired plus I had a rash on my butt There was this lady in a pinto croup About ninety years old I could tell by the droop Driving all fast border line insane Glasses so thick couldn't stay in her lane I swerved left and I swerved right But she was still tale gating me too damn tight To the left lane I tried to switch then You saw my blinker bitch

We both pulled off on the side of the road
I was hot ready to explode
The only thing stopping me from breaking her nose
Was I was 21 and she was ninety years old
Then the police came turned the lights off
The lady started crying and the cop got soft
The cop said oh it'll be okay
Wrinkled old bag looking like a sharpe
I said wait what's going on cap
Her cars fine my cars all wrecked
Then I saw what happened in the crash
Her dentures came out got stuck in the dash

You hit me I didn't hit you Stop holding your neck lady you can't sue It's your fault you caused all this You saw my blinker bitch

Wednesday, October the fourth That's when we got our day in court That lady destroyed my case When she came in a wheelchair and a neck brace I jumped up I said you must be joking Come on judge her neck ain't broken Well I'll be damned Wrinkled old bag started crying on the stand The bailiff grabbed me slammed me on the ground Judge said boy you better come down Aren't you one of them damn rap singers Yeah, then I gave him the finger Judge held me contempt of court For giving him the finger and things of that sort Anything to say before you're dismissed Just one you saw my blinker bitch

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