

Kenny Price "Sheriff Of Boone County"

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Yeah I don't take no lip with this cannon on my hip
Let me tell you boy it ain't no toy
I wear a hat just like a mouny I'm the sheriff of Boone
County
Be careful boy cause you're in a heap of a trouble boy

If you're tryin' to push your Caddy from Nashville to
Cincinnati
You have to come across Boone County line
As you're drivin' through you better mind your P's and
Q's
Cause this here stretch if interstate boy is mine
Now you might outrun my old Chevrolet but you can't
outrun my own two way
Lion's awaitin' at the station to hear from me
Now you're gonna be a wishin' I believed in extradition
Cause I'll chase you all the way back to Tennessee
Yeah I don't take no lip...
[steel]

So far I guess you been lucky but now you're in Boone
County Kentucky
And I don't know how things are in Tennessee
I'm the roughest you ever saw around here I'm the law
And it's been that way since back in '43
Yeah I don't take no lip...
(I run the grocery store down there and I pump the gas
and I'm the dogcatcher too yeah
The judge that's me put up your bond for you if you like
And if you happen to wreck your car on the way to the
courthouse)

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