

Parry Gripp

"Cash On The Barrelhead"

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All right, ooh yeah
Got in a little trouble at the county seat
Lawd, they put me in the jail house
For loafing on the street
When the judge heard the verdict, I was a guilty man
He said forty-five dollars or thirty days in the can
Said, that'll be cash on the barrelhead, son
You can take your choice, you're twenty-one
No money down, no credit plan
No time to chase you cause I'm a busy man
Fourty days in the jailhouse, four days on the road
I was feeling mighty hungry, my feet a heavy load
Saw a greyhound coming stuck up my thumb
Before I got to my seat, the driving caught my arm
Said, that'll be cash on the barrelhead, son
This old gray dog gets paid to run
When the engine starts, lawd, the wheels won't roll
Give me cash on the barrelhead, I'll take you down the
road
Said, that'll be cash on the barrelhead, son
You can take your choice, you're twenty-one
No money down, no credit plan
No time to chase you cause I'm a busy man
No time to chase you cause I'm a busy man

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