

Rodney Atkins

"Shoot The Interrogator, Rodney!"

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Ready... aim... interrogate!

Shoot the interrogator - get ready to crumble
Run all the way to daylight no matter everyone else
might tumble
Race to the alter, chase those dumb fugitives
The interrogator is the person
Who asks all those dangerously ridiculous questions
Somebody else might or might not give

Ready... aim... interrogate!

Shoot the politicians who get caught in crosshairs
Whoever takes a stand should the last real man stand
up right there
Make a run to the supermarket and blow up the
manager's face
Be sure to gun down the rookie cops from Tennessee
Remove a can of soda gradually
And let the chief of police vanish without a trace

Ready... aim... interrogate!

Corss-examind the criminal evidence
Ask the question, demand an answer
Because, when it's comes to solving bizarre, strange
murder mysteries is
Knowing when to be the common defender

(Repeat chorus)

Ready... aim... interrogate!
Ready... aim... interrogate!
Ready... aim... interrogate!
Ready... aim... interrogate!

SFX (bullets fired from a .44 caliber revolver gun

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