

Asylum Soul

"Cocaine Blues"

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Early one morning while making my rounds
I took a shot of cocaine and I shot my baby down
I shot her down bacause she made me stoned
Late the next morning I grabbed my gun
I took a shot of cocaine and away I run
It made me run, but I run too slow
They took me down at the border of Mexico
Taking the highroads taking the kill
Goin' watchin the sheriff from Circle Hill
Tilley lil lady my name is nice Jack Brown
Yes my name is Doo Little Lee
If you got a warrant you better read it to me
I shot her down cause she made me stoned
When I was arrested I was pressed at blank
They needed a freight train to hold me back
I got no friend who are gonna pay my bail
I became a dried up carcas in the county jail
The next morning bout half past nine
I saw a sheriff walking down the line
The sheriff said as he cleared his throat
The nest morning my trial began

Where I was judged by twelve honest men
In bout five minutes in walks a man
holding the verdict in his right hand
the verdict said in the third degree
I tried so lord plase have mercy on me
ninety nine years in the Sam Clint Ben
ninety nine years in which he made me proud
I wont forget the day I shot that bad bitch down
Comon you haglers listen up to me
Say I took this letter and a bag of cocaine

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