

Molly Hatchet, Junk Yard Dawg

I heard a voicebox chatter in the neighborhood
They say Slim Jack Willie's gonna get you good
He's round the corner I gotta warn ya
Lock up your window tight
You're in for trouble straight on the double
Lickity-split babe out go the lights
If you keep on messin' with the Junkyard Dawg
Don't jump the fence boy you got no sense
Don't go messin' with the Junkyard Dawg

He's low - down dirty and he's awful mean
Don't get yourself caught somewhere in between
Watch where you're walkin', watch who you're talkin' too
You can run, you can hide but he's gonna get to you
You better watch your step

You keep a messin' gonna learn your lesson
If you keep on messin' with the Junkyard Dawg
Don't jump the fence boy you got no sense
Don't go messin' with the Junkyard Dawg

He can see right where you are, and he'll find you
Doesn't matter near or far
Said he's coming behind you... and whatcha gonna do

You keep a messin' gonna learn your lesson
If you keep messin' with the Junkyard Dawg
Don't jump the fence boy you got no sense
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