

# 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

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