

Charlie Daniels Band, Ain't No Law In California

I was hanging in out in L.A. looking for a real cool place to go
I struck up a conversation with this dude wearing hip hop clothes
He said you talk like you're from Texas let me welcome you to our town
An I hope you have a real find day
But don't you let me catch you when the sun goes down

CHORUS

We got scalawags we got queens in drag we got pushers pimps and punks
We got crips and bloods we got dykes and studs
We've got junkies thieves and drunks
This is where the juice got turned aloose and if you ain't caught on yet
Ain't no law in California
Welcome to the wild wild west

He said there's women in this city that are just too low down to crawl
And homeboys packing pieces they'll shoot you just to watch you fall
You'd better get on back to Hicksville that's the bast thing you can do
There's hustlers hoods and outlaws that'd love to find a country boy like you

REPEAT CHORUS