

# Cledus T. Judd, Riding With Inmate Jerome

i was just out of the rehab riding through the neighborhood  
when i came across this homeboy who said he'd fix me up real good  
he lead me down an alley and right through a chain-link fence  
i had a hundred dollars i could spend

it was parked out in the driveway of a house of ill repute  
and in the backseat hung a double-breasted lime green suit  
what that homeboy showed me nearly caused a heart attack  
for what he called a hootie was a sky blue cadillac

and i felt a little nervous as i drove out of the hood  
but i loved that furry steering wheel and that dashboard made of wood

i opened up the mini bar and in there i found a note  
the stationary said county jail and this is what he wrote

he said "my is name is inmate Leroy Jerome  
If you's a-reading this, judge says i isn't coming home.  
though i am incarsarated, i'll make a deal with you  
if you can keep my gals in line this car belongs to you.  
now ride low and drive slow and make her yours own.  
you'll always be ri-din with inmate jerome"

one night i was hopping in and i heard the breaking glass  
and i can still remember sounds of bullets wizzin' past  
someone said they saw a man in a fur coat and fur hat  
push me out of the moving car  
and take his caddy back

it was a young man named inmate Leroy Jerome  
He's out of the joint  
the parole board sent 'em home  
though he was incarsarated he cut a deal or two  
now he's got a brand new pinkie ring and brunole molly shoes  
i even think i cought a whiff of micheal jordan's flash cologne  
i sure 'nough love ri-din with inmate jerome