

Hank Williams Jr., I Got Rights

I went down to the Mary Cater Paint Store
I said, give me one of them Smith & Wesson Magnum .44s
Cause there's a man that the law let loose and justice was not done
This man he killed my wife and my only little son

I'll never forget the way he looked all through the trial
He had a big name lawyer and he had that smirky smile
Oh yeah, he got you off on a technicality
But you'd have to grow wings and fly to ever get away from me

Cause I got rights
I got rights too
And this time there won't be no damn lawyers and systems to protect you
But I'm gonna read you - I'm gonna read you your rights
You got the right to know that you're gonna go to hell one of these black nights

And when the trial was over he had the nerve to say that's the way it goes
I said, well hoss you better get you some corks cause your gonna have to plug up a few holes
I guess he thought I was talkin' just to pass away time
But he kinda looks different now on his knees beggin' for his life

Hey, I got rights
I got some rights too
And this time there won't be no damn lawyers and systems to protect you
But I'm gonna read you - I'm gonna read you your rights
Cause I want you to know that your gonna go to hell one of these black nights

Yeah, and this time there aint no damn lawyers and systems to save you