

# Kenny Price, Sheriff Of Boone County

Yeah I don't take no lip with this cannon on my hip  
Let me tell you boy it ain't no toy  
I wear a hat just like a mounty I'm the sheriff of Boone County  
Be careful boy cause you're in a heap of a trouble boy

If you're tryin' to push your Caddy from Nashville to Cincinnati  
You have to come across Boone County line  
As you're drivin' through you better mind your P's and Q's  
Cause this here stretch if interstate boy is mine  
Now you might outrun my old Chevrolet but you can't outrun my own two way  
Lion's awaitin' at the station to hear from me  
Now you're gonna be a wishin' I believed in extradition  
Cause I'll chase you all the way back to Tennessee  
Yeah I don't take no lip...

[ steel ]

So far I guess you been lucky but now you're in Boone County Kentucky  
And I don't know how things are in Tennessee  
I'm the roughest you ever saw around here I'm the law  
And it's been that way since back in '43  
Yeah I don't take no lip...

(I run the grocery store down there and I pump the gas and I'm the dogcatcher too yeah  
The judge that's me put up your bond for you if you like  
And if you happen to wreck your car on the way to the courthouse)