

# Lee Roy Parnell, Oughta Be A Law

Oughta be a law oughta be a law ya&#039;ll  
Oughta be a law against anybody walking that way

Oughta be a law oughta be a law ya&#039;ll...

The way she moves is a moving violation  
It just ain&#039;t right what she&#039;s doing to me  
She walked by and stole my attention  
You know it makes me want to lock the girl up  
And throw away the key

There oughta be a law oughta be a law ya&#039;ll...

Driving home she turned me around  
I had to make the block come back and check it out again  
Blood red dress and dangerous curves  
When she flashes her smile at me it threw me into a spin

Oughta be a law oughta be a law ya&#039;ll...

[ guitar ]  
She&#039;s stopping traffic up and down the street  
Making a wreck of every man she meets  
Somebody ought to go call the police  
She&#039;s disturbing the peace

Oughta be a law oughta be a law ya&#039;ll...

She ought to get a citation for all the excitation  
Go before the judge and jury for causing such a fury  
There ought to be some kind of law ya&#039;ll  
There ought to be some kind of law ya&#039;ll