

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Cocaine Blues 2

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Early one morning after making the rounds
I took a shot of cocaine and I shot my baby down
I shot her down and I went to bed,
I Stuck that lovin' 44 beneath my heard

Woke up the next mornin' and I grabbed that gun
I took a shot of cocaine and away I run
Made a good run, but I went to slow
They overtook me down in Juarez Mexico

Well I was high I was taking a pill
In walked a sheriff from Jerico Hill
He said your real name is not Jack Brown
Ya You're the dirty hack that shot your woman down

Yes Oh Yes my name is Billy Lee
If you've got a warrant, Ya better read it to me
I shot her down cause she made me slow
I thought I was her daddy, but she had five mo'

Well, I was arrested, I was dressed in black
They put me on freight train and hauled me back
Had no friends there to go my bail
They stuck my dried up carcass in the county jail

Inside my jail cell i was doing fine
Then comes this sherrif, walking down the line
The sherrif yelled as he cleared his throat
Come on you dirty hack into that district court.

Inside that court room my trial began
Where I was judged by twelve honest men
And as the jury started walking out
I saw that little judge commence to look about.

The judge he smiled as he picked up his pen
Ninety-nine years in the San Quentin
Ninety-nine years wearing prison brown
But I cant forget the day I shot that bad bitch down

Come all you hot heads and listen unto me-ee
Stay off that whiskey and let that cocaine be-ee

note: Learned this from an old George Thorogood Album. BO

note2: variation of Little Sadie

BO

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