

Dressed in green, lookin' mean,
Working for the government machine
Sad bastards, actin' tough
Shut your mouth with them handcuffs
Move your ass you bleedin' punk
I move my ass when I want and I was just a bit drunk
C'mon, don't you dare lock us up
'Cuz when my time is done
I will tell you to shut up

Don't tell me what I can; cannot do

Here I am and this how I live
But I ain't takin' no more than I give
Stand by your woman stand by your man
I stand by my woman with a gun in my hand

No I won't stand there baby and take that shit
They had it comin' honey and you know it
And the fire has been lit