

C

Early one mornin' while makin' the rounds

G

I took a shot of cocaine and I shot my woman down

Went right home and I went to bed

C*

I stuck that lovin' forty-four beneath my head

C

Got up next mornin' and I grabbed my gun

G

I took a shot of cocaine and away I run

Made a good run but I run too slow

C*

They overtook me down in Juarez Mexico

C

Layed in the hot joint takin' the pill

G

In walked a sheriff from Jericho Hill

He said, "Willy Lee, your name is not Jack Brown,

C*

You're the dirty hack that shot your woman down"

C

"Yes, Oh Yes, My name is Willy Lee,

G

If you've got a warrant just read it to me,

Shot her down because she made me slow,

C*

I thought I was her daddy but she had five more"

C

When I was arrested I was dressed in black

G

They put me on a train and they took me back

Had no friend for to go my bail

C*

They slapped my dried-up carcass in that county jail

C
The next mornin' about a half past nine

G
I spyed a sheriff comin' down the line

He kind of coughed as he cleared his throat

C*
He said "Come on, you dirty hack to the district court...."

C
Into the courtroom my trial began

G
Where I was held by twelve honest men

Just before the jury started out

C*
I saw that dirty judge commence to look about

C
In about five minutes in walked a man

G
Holding the verdict in his right hand

The verdict read "In the first degree...."

C*
I hollered "Lordy, Lordy, have mercy on me!"

C
The judge smiled as he picked up his pen

G
Ninety-nine years in the Folsom State pen

Ninety-nine years underneath that ground

C*
I can't forget the day I shot that bad b***h down

C
Come on you gotta listen unto me

G C N.C.
Lay off that whiskey and let that cocaine be.... Sooeey!