

Movin' Violation

by
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When my baby's cruising, she's the
queen of the road

When it's red she stops, when it's green
she goes.

She keeps it all runnin', right between the
lines.

She ain't never got a ticket. Ain't never paid no fines

But when her heels hit the pavement it's a deadly combination.

When my baby walks she's a movin' violation.

Chorus:

Yeah, when my baby walks she's hell on heels.

She's a rear endin', fender bendin', struttin' mobile.

She don't know she's causin' accidental situations.

When my baby walks, she's a movin' violation.

Verse 2:

She's just window shoppin', be boppin' down main street.

And there's tires squealin', rubber peelin', I'd call that
disturbin' the peace.

And it should be a crime for her skirt to ride above her knee

And no judge in his right mind could let her off too easily.

So don't let her convince you these are false allegations.

I know when she walks she's a movin' violation.

Chorus:

Yeah, when my baby walks she's hell on heels.

She's a rear endin', fender bendin', struttin' mobile.

She don't know she's causin' accidental situations.

When my baby walks, she's a movin' violation.

Songwriter's Notes

This is one that I carried over from my Nashville Days. I actually wrote this song with a friend of mine at the time, Erbie Garrett, or at least some of it. He never cared much for it and thought it was too commercial.

Over the years I've reworked it a few times, but I think it's finally done.

Hot chick, cruising down the street, stopping traffic and causes crashes? Come on! Can't wait for the video on this one!