<u>Oľ Roy</u>

Yeah we call him Ol' Roy. Wouldn't change if he could. Beats all ya' ever saw, Chasing girls at Gadsden Mall, Since the day they are born.

He's fighting the gays, Every way he knows how, But Bible-thumping Roy was just a little bit more, Than the courts would allow.

Riding his horse, And he's playing with guns, Man's been accused by nine women, but he's still gonna run.

Ol' Roy!

Yeah we call him Ol' Roy. Beats all ya' ever saw, Making up his own laws, Now ride off in the sun!