

The kid goes wild

Babylon A.D.

Whoa!

Bad Billy

Billy went drivin' on a Saturday night
Headed for trouble with a bottle of wine
He took his pistol and his shotgun, ready for action
Flyin' higher than a rocket out of control
He said "I ain't got money, I ain't got fame
But after tonight they're gonna know my name"

Angry and young, under the gun
The kid goes wild
Rebel alone, heart of a stone
The kid goes wild
The kid goes wild

Billy pulled up to Big Jim's liquor store
He pulled his pistol and demanded his pay
They say he shot that man straight thru the head, no passion
Now bad young Billy's got the Law on his trail
A cold blood murder for twenty and change
The very next day the newspaper read

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The kid goes wild
The kid goes wild, wild!

Whoo!

Bad Billy

Ow!

Billy's on the run tonight
He's a nightmare
Fire burnin' in his eyes
Blood's boiling hot
Hell bent and out of control
He's out of control

"Oh, you fuckin' cops!
You're never gonna get me!
You'll never take me alive!
You're gonna pull that fuckin' gun, you'd better use it!
'Cuz I'm not going down!
And I'm not going to jail!
And I'm not doing any fuckin' time!
This is my night!
I'm alive!!!"

Ow!

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