

Life Of Crime

Bourbon Crow

Staring down the barrel of a Colt 45
Don't give a damn if i live or die
Bag full of money
And the police surrounded outside

Drinking all day at the Corner Bar
Left my keys to the get away car
I ain't ever gonna get outta here alive

I've been raising hell since i can remember
Always tried to make my momma cry
Daddy didn't understand
And he didn't approve
I was born to live a life of crime