

## Outlaw

### Dangerous Toys

I got a twenty man posse right on my ass  
I'm ahead of 'em now but they're comin' fast  
Busted out at dawn, it's past midnight  
Won't get a stop to drink till the morning light  
I got a fistful of lead buried in my back  
Got a hundred thousand dollars right in this sack  
I'm just beginnin' my life, I'm ready for death  
Been runnin' for a while and they ain't caught me yet

Lawman killer, I'm an outlaw  
Livin' testament that crim pays  
No such thing as a good job these days

My daddy was a sailor, my mother a whore  
Brought up by a gypsy, left at her door  
Raised on the street, I'm dirty and mean  
Blink your eyes, I'll pick your pockets clean  
Because I'm not afraid of death, looked him in the eye  
Done unreal things you wouldn't realize  
Sleep with one open, real smart  
Take an inch of your life in the beat of a heart

Lawman killer, I'm an outlaw  
Livin' testament that crim pays  
No such thing as a good job these days  
Go ahead punk, make my day

I'm an outlaw, yes I'm an outlaw  
Good times, bad times, hard times the same  
Live my life same as Jesse James  
Wanted poster showin' my name

I'm an outlaw, yes I'm an outlaw  
I'm an outlaw  
I'm an outlaw, yes I'm an outlaw  
I'm an outlaw  
Outlaw