

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