

Bad Company

Gretchen Wilson

Company always on the run
Destiny is the rising sun
Oh, I was born six-gun in my hand
Behind a gun I'll make my final stand

That's why they call me

Bad company
And I can't deny
Bad company
Till the day I die, oh
Till the day I die
Till the day I die

Rebel souls deserters we are called
Chose a gun and threw away the sun
Now these towns they all know our name
Six-gun sound is our claim to fame

I can hear them say

Bad company
And I won't deny
Bad, bad company
Till the day I die, oo yeah
Till the day I die, oo

Hey
Bad company
And I can't deny
Bad company
Till the day I die

And I say it's
Bad company, oh yeah yeah
Bad company
Till the day I die, oh yeah

Tell me that you are not a thief
Oh, but I am bad company
It's the way I play dirty for dirty
Oh, somebody double-crossed me
Double-cross, double-cross

Yeah, we're bad company