

# Bonnie and Clyde

Grieves

I was thinking 'bout getting lost  
Taking this thing outside the city  
You and I, against the odds  
My Bonnie, your Clyde, oh god, I'll ride  
Anyway that you want it to go  
Girl I'll put it in the GPS  
Gun on my side  
Anybody that gave you a problem  
I'll put a bullet hole in they chest  
Get in, get in, maybe use a kitten  
Wanna get you home, put your booty on the kitchen table  
If you willing, able, I can swing through  
Put some ponies in the stable, we ride  
Anyway that you want it to go  
Girl I'll put it on that GPS  
Sun on the rise  
Anybody that gave you a problem  
I'll put a kitchen knife in they neck, baby

You the type of girl that makes me wanna go  
"Slow down, wait a minute"  
You and I should steal a car and hit the road, load out  
We're like Bonnie and Clyde  
A bag full of money in the trunk girl  
Partners in crime  
Whenever you want girl, I'm ready to die (for ya)  
In and out of lanes on the run, heading south on the five  
Just like Bonnie and Clyde

I was thinking 'bout getting rich  
And taking this thing down to California  
You and I, in the whip  
My Mallory, your Mickey  
The love of my life  
Anything that you wanted to get girl  
You ain't even gots to ask  
Run in the night, anybody that wanted to stop us  
I put some buck shot in they ass, test me now

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Now wait a minute, you know I love the shit out of you baby  
Come on

I was thinking bout' wedding rings  
And shooting all the way straight across the border  
You and I, ain't a better thing  
They tell us we're crazy but they don't know what it's like  
Anytime that you wanted a baby, I put in on you just like that

Loving you right, anybody that look at you funny  
I'd hit em with a baseball bat, and that's the truth

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