I'm a long
Long way from home
Gotta long way to go
You know the wild west gets cold
Yea the wild west gets cold

Tell me how it's always freezing and sunny
All these VV's costs money
Now when they see me it's funny
They act up
I been in scene going dummy
Sippin' whiskey and honey
And now she saying she love me
But I'm a
Lone star, yea I'm solo riding
Chrome hearts, with the snow globe diamonds
Cold veins, gold chain, no stylist
I'm wilding and my money piling, yeah

I'm a long
Long way from home
Gotta long way to go
You know the wild west gets cold
Get the car, hit the gas, then I go
Play the cards, get the cash, never fold
Hit the bar, if she bad, take her home yea
Cause the wild west gets cold
Yea the wild west gets cold

Twenty hoes, Everywhere we go
Her shoes is Valentino, yea I keep her on her toes
I been
On the road, Unless I'm on a boat
If she can't ride the wave, Then I hope that she can float
Speeding
In the ghost, shorty telling me to slow down
She from the west, but I'm hoping that she go south
I wear a coat, Even when I'm out in SoCal
Rollie stay on freeze, but you know I got degrees

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Oh, oh, oh, oh
Yea the wild west gets cold
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Yea the wild west gets cold