

Outlaws

Dizzy Wright

They know my name around
Yeah, we that game in town, yeah
We public enemy number one
You know that danger's round
No need to break it down, yeah
Your only option left is to run

We some motherfucking outlaws
Yeah, fresh off the wanted poster, little bitch
We some motherfucking outlaws
Yippee-ki-yi-yay, don't play, you don't wanna try this
We some motherfucking outlaws
Kick in saloon doors with a six-shooter on the hip
We some motherfucking outlaws
This a goddamn stick up, and trust, we gon' leave here rich

Give me everything you got, your hat, your shoes, your wallet, your watch
Take it over and honestly I don't know how to be stopped, yo
And I got six shots
The coats out most definitely and I'm surrounded by outlaws
We come for the future where I been ducking these downfalls
With peace to the gods that don't dodge dialogue
This six-shooter's gotten this far so I'ma let it speak for me
Talk to me and it's still installed
They know my name round, I ran in the bank like "lay down"
Difference between me and you is danger's my playground
Who wanna try to be a hero today? Bob said
"All law is illegal" and it got me feeling some way
This a goddamn stick up bitch, grab some cash from the back
You know what to fill the bags up with
Public enemy number one
But in the future they broadcast everything done, making sure

They know my name around
Yeah, we that game in town, yeah
We public enemy number one
You know that danger's round
No need to break it down, yeah
Your only option left is to run

We some motherfucking outlaws
Yeah, fresh off the wanted poster, little bitch
We some motherfucking outlaws
Yippee-ki-yi-yay, don't play, you don't wanna try this
We some motherfucking outlaws
Kick in saloon doors with a six-shooter on the hip
We some motherfucking outlaws
This a goddamn stick up, and trust, we gon' leave here rich

I bust through the door with my allies
With two guns like don't end up on my bad side
Ay y'all don't know who you fucking with
'Cause we gon' chase them crazy bald heads
Right outta this town, get found and they all dead
I'm outta my mind, I'ma slide like bobsleds
Running from me, you better be using God's legs
Pardon me, I'm just supplying this written history

Measured by the size of the standing army that's defending me
Disrespect me, you can meet the same fate
If it's time to go to war I got them roofies bug traced
Test your luck and run it to a unlucky runway
I heard a rock and a hard place is just a Monday, aw damn
Bounty on my head, hefty little cash prize
Leaving here with everything 'cause this could be my last ride
Musta took a wrong turn, it's confirmed
When I'm gone, the whole world will burn

They know my name around
Yeah, we that game in town, yeah
We public enemy number one
You know that danger's round
No need to break it down, yeah
Your only option left is to run

We some motherfucking outlaws
Yeah, fresh off the wanted poster, little bitch
We some motherfucking outlaws
Yippee-ki-yi-yay, don't play, you don't wanna try this
We some motherfucking outlaws
Kick in saloon doors with a six-shooter on the hip
We some motherfucking outlaws
This a goddamn stick up, and trust, we gon' leave here rich