

## Head Hunting Road Dawgs

**Gary Clark Jr.**

In the evening when the sun goes down  
You can find us hanging around  
We don't come for play, we work for keeps  
People talk about us in the streets  
They all come from miles around  
Just to see what we've been putting down  
Dirty or wrong, we come from the mud  
Only a few can roll like us

Shut down your home  
Grab the bag and take it home

In the morning 'fore the sun comes up  
We go riding, we go riding on, yeah  
In the morning 'fore the sun comes up  
We go riding, we go riding on, yeah

[illegible]

Tired and reckless, we keep moving on  
All night till the whiskey's gone  
Fighting and gambling and being loud  
Everybody knows what we're talking about, hah  
Keep it low, gotta keep it tight  
Different time, different place every night  
This kinda work depends on every man  
Gotta be on point for when we hit again

Shut down your home  
Grab the bag and take it home

In the morning 'fore the sun comes up  
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