

# Wild Ones

Jessie Murph

Hm-mm, yeah, yeah

Got me wide, wide open, got a .45 on him  
And he pushing 'bout a 102  
Always smokin' somethin', he ain't worried 'bout nothin'  
'Cause he ain't got nothing to lose

I got a thing for the hard liquor on ice  
Short days and long nights  
Marlboros out the window  
Middle finger to the sky  
Say you wanna get dangerous  
Now you're speaking my language  
I forgot what your name is  
So, I'ma call you mine, I'ma call you mine

Got me wide, wide open, got a .45 on him  
And he pushing 'bout a 102  
Always smokin' somethin', he ain't worried 'bout nothin'  
'Cause he ain't got nothing to lose

I got a thing for the wild ones (Wild, wild, wild)  
I got a thing for the wild ones, it's like he knew  
I got a thing for the wild ones (Wild, wild, wild)  
I got a thing for the wild ones, they like me too

(Yeah) I'm attracted to things that are really crazy  
Asking me how I've been feeling lately  
Coming for mine, then it's do or die  
I won't let it slide, no stealing bases  
No back-and-forth bargaining (Now)  
No bitchin' and arguing  
A whole lotta problems, living in Gotham  
And Bunnie's my Harley Quinn (My Harley Quinn)

Was raised in the darkness, forgive me, I'm guarded (Guarded)  
I have no shame, I'm in love with the heartless  
The police will never take us alive and cowgirls don't cry

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I got a thing for the wild ones (Wild, wild, wild)  
I got a thing for the wild ones, it's like he knew  
I got a thing for the wild ones (Wild, wild, wild)  
I got a thing for the wild ones, they like me too

Yeah (Wild, wild, wild)  
A thing for the wild ones (It's like he knew)  
I got a thing for the wild ones (Wild, wild, wild)  
Got a thing for the wild ones (They like me too, hm)