

Hey

Be my baby, be my girl
Have my baby, have my girl
Running crazy round your 'burb
Yeah-yeah-yeah
There's a bounty on my neck
If they catch me, they get a check
Never give them no respect
'Cause all authorities have told me

"You're just a lost cause", she said
"I know how people like you end up"
And if I die young
I was born with a target on my
He-yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah-ad
With a target on my
He-yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah-ad

Don't shoot, hands up
Don't shoot, put your hands up
Don't shoot, hands up
Don't shoot, put your hands up

Don't you wanna move on?
'Cause I do, so come on
Tied to you no matter if
I like it or not

You just
Had to share your thoughts
Thanks a lot
No wonder I'm lost
Left nothing at all
Other than this broken heart
Never called
You can try now all you want
I can't promise I'll pick up
Can't forget what you
Had said last time we talked

"You're just a lost cause", she said
"I know how people like you end up"
And if I die young (if I die young)
I was born (I was born) with a target on my
He-yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah-ad
With a target on my
He-yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah-ad

Don't shoot, hands up
Don't shoot, put your hands up
(You're just a lost cause)
Don't shoot, hands up
Don't shoot, put your hands up