

Hi

Be my baby, be my girl
Have my baby, have my girl
Running crazy, run your suburbs
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 authority 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 head
Yeah, yeah, yeah
With a target on my head
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Wrong time pulling on the right skirt
Dreaming 'bout some diamonds reflecting a black car
Trigger finger, rest stop, button, I say restart
Hard to take control when you're drivin' emotions
Paranoia killing me
And that's without you walking on and off of me
We were laying on a black-top, felt just like a drop-top
Looking at the stars, she told me to go kick rocks

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