Shoot to kill, fire at will You're in the crosshairs and I need my fill Sharpshooter, dressed in all black Force of nature and on the attack Step aside, I got no reason for pity No remorse and a lack of faith True grit, a rock and roll outlaw I got what it takes, I'm a renegade Built for speed, I take what I need Got no time for filthy liars and greed Roll the dice, I'm colder than ice I live my life on the edge of the knife Step aside, I got no reason for pity No remorse and a lack of faith True grit, a rock and roll outlaw I got what it takes, I'm a renegade

Shut your mouth, your problems don't matter to me
Stand alone, a spirit that's wild and free
Bad blood and whiskey are all that I need
I've been on parole, I've been on the run
I've been the most wanted man under the Sun
I am the man your mothers would tell you, you need to avoid
Play your best hand and play from the heart
Play them for fools and tear them apart
Son of a preacher that turned to the dark
Turned to the dark
Shoot to kill, fire at will
You're in the crosshairs and I need my fill
Sharpshooter, dressed in all black
Force of nature and on the attack