

Horses & Hellcats

Shaboozey

Foot on the gas
Out on the road
Going for broke
Plotting on gold
Ain't looking back
Nowhere is home
Life as an outlaws
With know where to go

I packed up my bags
I'm fresh out of smokes
I'm taking my habits
I'm holding them close
I'm picking my poison
It's eating my soul
Tell momma I love her
I'm out with the crows

We ride palominos like they're SRTs, yeah
Once I pick up speed
Ain't no catching me (Ay)
Looking for me I'll be out in Tennessee
I don't stay the night
Grab the cash and leave

And there's no way out of the life that we chose
Everyone knows where it goes

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Ain't no catching me

When the sun go down
We gon' push these horses to the limit
In a lane of my own
Can't get in, cause
We ain't with none of the switching
I'm in Dan Post
Everyone looking
The shit I put on different
Standing ten toes, don't get too close

No matter who start it, we finish
I love my rifle
Cross my heart
That will not change
Took a little bit of peyote
Why the hell am I still in space
Wifey gone I'm finna go hard for the next three days
Withdrew all my money
And then I broke the bank

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