

Outlaw in My Blood

Struggle Jennings

Just a good ole boy
Who loves doing some wrong
Singing the same damn life
Living the same damn song

I didn't have a choice
It's how I's raised
Ain't no hiding all my roots
Running through my veins

I get my praying from my mama
Hell raising from my daddy
Smoke in my lungs from my uncle's bad habits
I'm just doing what my last name does
No it ain't my fault I got that outlaw in my blood

Where I come from
I could never forget it
I keep a pistol in my jeans
You can call it genetics
I can flip the switch
I can twist the throttle
I can black out like the label on the bottle
Wake up and do it all again tomorrow

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