

Wild Ones

Tom MacDonald

I was driving drunk tryna miss the ditches
I was in the club, fell in love with strippers
When I was young being wild and free was in my bones
I never gave a what, always burnin' bridges (bridges)
Runnin' from the cops with a loaded pistol (pistol)
When I was young, wild as can be is how I rolled

Maybe we're the wild ones, wild ones, wild ones (wild ones)
Baby we're the wild ones, wild ones, wild ones (wild ones)

We have always been a little wild
We got drunk, we got high, had the time of our lives
We survived
We have always been a little wild
After dusk started fights, got arrested sometimes
We survived

Came up out the group home a local legend
Baby was a mall rat with bad intentions
When I was young being wild and free was in my soul
Always on the run from a bad decision
Tryna have a little fun and stay out of prison
When you're young being wild like me is how you grow

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We're the reason that they made those fences taller, ooh
We're the reason that nobody thinks the cops are cool
We're the wild ones, wild ones, wild ones (wild ones)
The wild ones, wild ones, wild ones (wild ones)

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