

# 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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