Nobody move I got the Six shooter fully loaded,
Finger like an automatic, bout ta let it fuckin go,
And take a bunch of lives, and I ain't leavin till I hit tha door,
Make a wrong move and watch these shell cases hit tha floor.
An outlaw on tha open range, and just like Jesse James,
I rob these fools for change a Psychopathic Ombre with a price on my melon,
But takin money from bitches and sendin they spirits to heaven.
I'm on an all black horse and in an all black cap,
My pistol stay bad luck just like an all black cat
And I ain't playin with you Mutherfuckas, empty out tha drawers
Take all the cheddar out the safe and I'll be out tha fuckin door.

Six shooter on my side, I ma ride, They ain't never takin me alive, They nev er takin me alive

This is a life of an Outlaw, Hustlin, Stealin, Killin and They never gunna g et caught

Six shooter on my side, I ma ride, They ain't never takin me alive, They nev er takin me alive

This is a life of an Outlaw, Hustlin, Stealin, Killin and They never gunna g et caught

Cold Blooded Murderra, Wanted, fuckin price on my head
So high they had ta file a Chapter 7
See my face on every corner, don't you bring him back alive
Watch the tumbleweed hit tha streets soon as I arrived
Time ta hit up tha Saloon, shoot tha dude behind tha bar
Grabbed a whole thing of Whiskey, then I lit up a cigar
Time for scopin out a Ho I need to get my dick sucked
I been ridin all day and now some hookers gettin fucked
I seen a bitch upon the stage and she was packin huge Jugs
Up tha stairs by hair then I beat tha pussy up
She started screamin like a demon, Put tha barrel in her mouth
Shot a load in her face and then I blew her Fuckin brains out...

Six shooter on my side, I ma ride, They ain't never takin me alive, They nev er takin me alive

This is a life of an Outlaw, Hustlin, Stealin, Killin and They never gunna g et caught

Six shooter on my side, I ma ride, They ain't never takin me alive, They nev er takin me alive

This is a life of an Outlaw, Hustlin, Stealin, Killin and They never gunna g et caught

Marshalls on my ass, the lynch mob on to my trail,

Just one thing upon they minds and that's for sendin me ta hell

In an old pine box with no return stamped on tha top

It's gonna be a shoot em' up son, duck ya head, hear tha shots pop

I can't say nuttin for tha people I killed, my name carved up in a rock a ho

le dug in boot hill

Dis gonna be the fuckin day cause I can feel it in my bones,

Twenty men with twenty guns about ta send my ass home

Twenty men with twenty guns about ta send my ass home Grab tha Winchester, and it's on just like a switch, Now they taking many shots and I ain't dying like no bitch Bullets hit me with precision, they won't get ta see me fall Bustin mutherfucking caps, pick em off screamin OUTLAW

Six shooter on my side, I ma ride, They ain't never takin me alive, They nev

er takin me alive

This is a life of an Outlaw, Hustlin, Stealin, Killin and They never gunna g et caught

Six shooter on my side, I ma ride, They ain't never takin me alive, They nev er takin me alive

This is a life of an Outlaw, Hustlin, Stealin, Killin and They never gunna g et caught

Six shooter on my side, I ma ride, they ain't never takin me alive, never gu nna get caught (4x)Never Gunna Get Caught (2x)

Outlaw