Ricky was a young boy, He had a heart of stone.

Lived 9 to 5 and worked his fingers to the bone.

Just barely got out of school, came from the edge of town.

Fought like a switchblade so no one could take him down.

He had no money, oooh no good at home.

He walked the streets a soldier and he fought the world alone And now it's

18 and life You got it 18 and life you know Your crime is time and it's 18 and life to go

Tequila in his heartbeat, His veins burned gasoline. It kept his motor running but it never kept him clean. They say he loved adventure, "Ricky's the wild one." He married trouble and had a courtship with a gun. Bang Bang Shoot 'em up, The party never ends. You can't think of dying when the bottle's your best friend And now it's

18 and life You got it
18 and life you know
Your crime is time and it's
18 and life to go
"Accidents will happen" they all heard Ricky say
He fired his six-shot to the wind that blew a child away.

18 and life You got it 18 and life you know Your crime is time and it's 18 and life to go