Outlaws Like Us

Riley Green

Whose gonna give a middle finger to
The man, give a damn about Jesus and Jones
Whose gonna fight,

Turn a wrong into right, throw a punch when your backs to a wall

Whose gonna drive them old trucks,

Who you gonna call when your stuck,

Outlaws like us, ya we are still around,

We spit, fight, and cuss, and run one stop light town We aint got much, but its more than enough to make a girl fall in love

With outlaws like us

We drink our beer five o'clock,

Two for one at a bar where they know our last name

We stand our ground living how we was

Raised, raise 'em up boys, cause we aint ashamed

We still got pride in the south

We don't let that flag hit the ground

Outlaws like us, ya we are still around,

We spit, fight, and cuss, and run one stop light town

We aint got much, but its more than enough to make a girl fall in love

With outlaws like us

Outlaws like us

But they don't try pushing us

Cause we still got guns in our trucks

Outlaws like us, ya we are still around

We spit, fight, and cuss, and run one stop light town

We aint got much, but its more than enough to make a girl fall in love

With outlaws like us, ya we are still around,

We spit, fight, and cuss, and run one stop light town

We aint got much, but its more than enough to make a girl fall in love

With outlaws like us

Outlaws like us

Whose gonna give a middle finger to

The man, give a damn about Jesus and Jones

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/