

# Outlaw (feat. Luke Combs)

## Upchurch

Where have the rebels gone  
We don't need another pretty boy singin pretty song  
Fake country boys doin country all wrong  
Need Another Haggard or a Johnny Cash  
Somebody chewin baccar and whippin ass  
I need a preacher  
I need a savior how bout y'all  
Can I get a outlaw  
Let me get a outlaw like the man who raised me  
up  
Haulin chickens to Kentucky in the back of beat up trucks  
Because all I'm seeing now is Hollywood wearing some hunting gear  
And tv shows bout idiots that think country is drinking beer  
Sick of seeing skinny jeans smiling like a cover girl  
I wanna see some kids outback with .22s poppin squirrels  
I wanna see some young guns goin out on a duck hunt  
and \_\_\_\_\_ been acting like a lazy bum  
These trends got it twisted and they make country a petty style  
Now Where's all my country folks that could actually go survive  
When that stock market  
crashes I'll be somewhere deep off in these pines  
Killin shit, kicking ass, and taking what the hell is mine  
Fake country boys doin country all wrong  
Need Another Haggard or a Johnny Cash  
Somebody chewin baccar and whippin ass  
I need a preacher  
I need a savior, how bout y'all  
Can I get a outlaw  
I got scars on my knuckles from a lap out in a parkin lot  
Knife wounds in my back from so called friends that take \_\_\_\_\_  
There's snakes up in the grass  
but bubba shit I'm used to walkin tall  
And if i feel you're talkin shit  
Won't second guess  
Then jack your jaw  
Today the world we live in really tends to wash and fade away  
That's why if you ain't walkin shit then I don't care for shit you say  
I met the folks I idolize  
And so far there's some white ass lies  
Just country fakin  
goodness guys  
Tell me how that tends to fly  
I'm on my southern right twang  
Baby come and roll with me  
Backwoods as it gets  
And not the shit that you see on tv  
I'm talkin Chevy ct  
Kicking up some round rocks  
30 r6 with a seat of stained Woodstock  
Fake country boys doin country all wrong

Need Another Haggard or a Johnny Cash  
Somebody chewin baccar and whippin ass  
I need a preacher  
I need a savior, how bout y'all  
Can I get a outlaw

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