Robbery The White Buffalo BmI m heading in front door Bobby in the back A looking out Ski masks and .44 E Another score BmAnother silent town E BmMy heart is going to burst right out chest Stay calm, take the money and leave Get you ass on the floor board BmThis is a motherfuckin robbery BmThe clerk springs up like jack in a box Looks like we got a hero again Bobby clubs him with his .44 He goes down, the coast is clear BmEmpty the till, steel a lollipop Blow the camera off the wall BmBurnout in the parking lot Laugh and hope the wheels stay on The clerk rushes out with a shotgun Glass floods the backseat

Bobby still laughing like a maniac

Bm

We re lightning on the street An off-duty cop sees everything Races to his car, pistol drawn Radios for back-up Buckle up... the chase is on \mathbf{Bm} Bobby s hanging out of the window Guns blazing hell and steel The cop returns fire, blows a tire E BmCrash, wrap around a tree E BmBut i fly from wreckage Α Grab the money, my gun and flee Bobby charges the fuzz \mathbf{Bm} Like a wrecking ball Gets blown clean off his feet BmCalling all cars and the cavalry Flashlights, hounds and gas There ain t nowhere to hide son You re surrounded, gonna get your ass I vanish in the woods like a miracle Vamoose, i m gone, i m free

Never to be seen again

Hands up, this is a motherfuckin robbery