

# Can I Get an Outlaw

Luke Combs

Back in the day it was a six gun, and a six string  
Man, that was country  
And that's the way country still ought to be  
It was lived, not taught, it was earn that ball  
Had to put in the work to get to the top  
Let me tell you, how things really gone wrong  
These days its all wannabes singing someone  
else's songs  
Everybody's doing the same damn thing  
Where have the rebels gone? Cause we don't need  
We need country boys, doing country all raw  
Another Haggard, or a Johnny Cash  
Somebody chewing tobacco, and whipping ass  
I need a preacher, I need a savior  
How about y'all?  
Can I get an outlaw?  
It don't have to be honkytonks, boots, and wrangler jeans  
It ain't the banjo or the fiddle, no  
It's the words and what they mean  
If you gonna talk the talk, you better walk the walk  
And brother that's the truth  
So honestly, what would Waylon do? I can guarantee that if he was alive today  
He'd ask us one more time:  
"Are you sure Hank done it this way?" Cause we don't need  
We need country boys, doing country all raw  
Another Haggard, or a Johnny Cash  
Somebody chewing tobacco, and whipping ass  
I need a preacher, I need a savior  
How about y'all?  
Can I get an outlaw?  
Are the good times really gone for good?  
Or did we get back to our roots?  
It's about that time we raise the bar  
So raise a glass if you feel like I do Cause we don't need  
We need country boys, doing country all raw  
Another Haggard, or a Johnny Cash  
Somebody chewing tobacco, and whipping ass  
I need a preacher, I need a savior  
How about y'all? I pray country answers my call  
Can I get an outlaw?  
Oh, can I get an outlaw?

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>

