

Gypsy

VS1

Well it don't really matter, the way she does her hair
She don't care if ya like the way she walks, or the cheap perfume she wears
She ain't fake, n' won't hesitate, to tell you where she stands
Holes in her bluejeans and tattoos on her hands

Chorus

And she rides with the wind cross the desert
Fell in love with the setting sun
Lost herself somewhere along the highway
Just another gypsy on the run

VS2

She ain't got a lot of money, but that don't bother her none
She don't care if you like the way she talks, or the earring in her tongue
You know she ain't no victim, she's learned to rise above
Got rebel in her spirit, and gypsy in her blood

Chorus

'yeah, kick it...
Solo

V3

Well she don't care, She don't wear designer clothes
Or hang out with the movie stars, so everyone would know
Cause she's got class and she'll kick your ass, if you ever cross the line
38 in her jacket, with vengeance on her mind

Chorus

VS4

She ain't got time for drama, all the precious time we waste
She ain't hip on politics, you know they all manipulate
Her friends became her family, the best she's ever had
And if you ever need her, you know she's got yo back

Chorus

'look out...