The Gangster Is Back

Steve Miller Band

Look out, the gangster's back
I done traded in my old horse for a brand new Cadillac
I'm gonna play some blues
Cause I know you like that
Gonna get real loose
And do the jumpback jackWhen I walk into a bar
Girls from near and far
Say I'm the gangsterListen while a play for you
A crazy little thing called guitar blue
Red, black, yellow, or white
It don't matter mamas
You're all outta sight
Don't get too heavy
Now don't get uptight
Cause the gangster's here to turn on your light
You're my horse and you never win a race
And I dig you mama and your real crazy legsWhen I walk into a bar
Girls from near and far
Say I'm the gangsterDo do do do do do
Do do do do do do
Do do do do do do
Do do do do do do
Go gangster (do do do do do)
Go gangster (do do do do)
Go gangster (do do do do do)
Go gangster (do do do do)
I'm a gangsterStarted long time ago
Down in Texas where the guitars grow
Folks down there got all shook up
When I cut myself loose and did my stuff
Now it's ready, set
Ready, set go
Time for the gangster to start the showWell, I'm lookin' for women
I'm on the road again
You know the gangster don't lose
He always winWhen I walk into a bar
Girls from near and far
Say I'm the gangsterYou better look out the gangster's back

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