Urban Outlaw

AP Mauro

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City blocks and corners, he likes the brick and mortar
And sun that hangs above a skyline
hides himself in places while searching out the faces
he knows the types that roll with his kind

Left his cash in Vegas, takes refuge in bodegas
in Memphis where the coffee is fine
calls himself a gamer, but hereâ€™s a small disclaimer
the urban outlaw robs himself blind

Jet streams hold his daydreams, if only he could live stream
ideas that come in through his main line
deals without detection a life with no direction
His eyes canâ€™t see whatâ€™s clearly defined

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Oh, yeah, heâ€™s living his American dream
So sad, an outlaw in the high city scene

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