

Me and Billy the Kid

[**Pat Green**](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yeah, me and Billy the Kid, ain't never got along
I didn't like the way he cocked his hat and he wore his gun
We had the same girlfriend and he never forgot it
She had a cute little Chihuahua till one day he up and shot it
He rode the hard country down the New Mexico line
He had a silver pocket watch that he never did wind
Crippled a piano player for playin' his favorite song
Yeah, me and Billy the Kid, we ain't never got along
Yeah, me and Billy the Kid ain't got along
Didn't like the way he buckled his belt and he wore his gun all wrong
He was bad to the bone, all hopped up on speed
I would've left it alone if it weren't for that senorita
Gave her silver and he paid her hotel bills
But it was me she loved and she said she always will
I'd go out and see her whenever Billy was gone
Yeah, me and Billy the Kid, we ain't never got along
Yeah, me and Billy the Kid ain't never got along
I didn't like the way he tied his shoes and his gun was on wrong
One day I told him, "Billy, listen, man, I got this foolproof scheme
We'll rob the Wells Fargo, it's bustin' at the seams
I admit that I framed him but I don't feel bad
The way I was livin' was drivin' me mad
Billy went for his gun but his gun was on all wrong
Now, me and Billy the Kid, we ain't never got along
Me and Billy the Kid never got along
I sure like the way he swayed in the wind
When I played him his favorite song
My girlfriend sings harmony to 'La Cucaracha'
We sit and wind that pocket watch and we pet our new Chihuahua
We moved into a hotel, got a room with a shower
I lay and listen to that watch tick hour after hour
Outside, the wind is blowing oh so strong
Yeah, me and Billy the Kid, we never got along, oh no

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