

# AC/DC, Guns For Hire

The word is out  
That I'm about  
And I've come gunning for you  
I'm a real entertainer  
A mischief maker  
A lover of no fixed abode  
Quick draw on the floor  
No law give you more  
Sweet talker, lover of sin  
You are what you got  
You get what you want  
Look out woman -

I got guns for hire  
Shoot you with desire  
The guns for hire  
Shoot you with desire

I'm a wanted poster  
A needed man  
Running right across the land  
I'm a smooth operator  
A big dictator  
Gonna mark you with my brand

My gun's for hire  
Shoot you with desire  
Got gun's for hire  
Shoot you with desire

(Quick draw on the floor, big shot)

Hot to trot, big shot  
Take a lot  
Never get the drop on me  
I'm a real entertainer  
Mischief maker  
Lover in seven languages

## CHORUS

My gun's for hire  
Shoot you with desire  
This gun's for hire  
Shoot you with desire

Shoot you with desire  
Shoot you with desire  
A gun's for hire  
Shoot you with desire

What you get, but shot  
You can't get the drop on me, girl