

# Anthrax, Looking Down The Barrel Of A Gun

Rolling down the hill snowballing getting bigger  
An explosion in the chamber the hammer from the trigger  
I seen him get stabbed I watched the blood spill out  
He had more cuts than my man Chuck Chillout  
24 is my age, 22 is my gauge  
Writing rhymes on a page, going off in a rage  
Out on a mission a stolen car mission  
Had a little problem with the transmission  
3 on the tree in the middle of the night  
I have this steak on my head cause I got into a fist fight  
Life comes in phases take the good with the bad  
You bought those coins on the street and you got had  
It's all high spirit you know you gotta hear it  
Don't touch the mic baby don't come near it

It's gonna get you it's gonna get you  
It's gonna get you girl it's gonna get you

Looking down the barrel of a gun  
Son of a gun son of a bitch  
Getting paid getting rich  
Ultra violence running through my head  
Fuzzy navel y'all making me see red  
Rapid fire Louie like Rambo got bullets  
I'm a gonna die harder like my kid Bruce Willis Drummond  
I love girlies waxing and milking  
Got more excuses than my man Dave Scilkin  
Predetermined destiny is who I am  
You got your finger on the trigger like the Son of Sam I am  
Like Clockwork Orange going off on the town  
I've got posse bonanza to beat your ass down  
I'm mad at my desk and I'm writing all curse words  
Expressing my aggressions through my schizophrenic verse words  
You're a headless chicken chasin' a sucker free basin  
Looking for a fist to put your face in  
Get hip don't slip knuckle heads  
Racism is schism on the serious tip