

Guttermouth, Give Me A Gun

Give me a gun cause cause bombs and guns are really fun
I've lost my job my moneys gone live like a slob
I've got no home only streets to roam live so alone
I'm barely alive I feed on cats to survive

My wife left me my kids are dead
All this guilt is in my head
I can't go on living like this
I wish that I was dead I wish

Give me a gun I'll kill a nun just wait and see
Give me a gun I'll shoot a cop to be on TV
Nothing could be more fun than a shooting spree
Once again I found myself back on TV

Guns are fun so much fun neato fun, fun, fun
better run I got a gun
Come on down and join the fun