

Herman Brood, It Ain't The Gun

She came home drunk and dirty - she'd been cruising in the park
she came home waisted - she'd been cruising - like a shark
she came home loaded - had been cruising in the dark
I know by now - she'd been screwing in the back of his car
I grabbed my pistol I'm the boss and somehow I had to show it
She blew my mind as she whispered in my ear - it ain't the gun, darling
It's the way you blow it.

The dustin' crack come out & fight the smell of hell the shootin' kind
she came home drunk with a truckload of lust I've seen it all through my own eyes
The stink of London subway-heat Kenthouse-game play for keeps
She's been cruising, I can tell by the smell, I've seen it all through my own eyes
I grabbed my pistol I'm the boss and somehow I had to prove it
She blew my mind as she whispered in my ear - it ain't the gun, darling
It's the way you - blow it.

(I've seen it all through my own eyes (4 X)
I grabbed my pistol I'm the boss and somehow I had to show it
She blew my mind as she whispered in my ear - it ain't the gun, darling
It ain't the gun, darling
I grabbed my pistol I'm the boss and somehow I had to prove it
She blew my mind as she whispered in my ear - it ain't the gun, darling

It's the way you - blow it.

Ch. (I've seen it all through my own eyes (4 X)

(I've seen it all)

Dustin' crack come out & fight the smell of hell the shootin' kind

(I've seen it all)

she came home draggin' a truckload of life I've seen it all I've seen it all

(I've seen it all)

I dragged my pistol come out and fight the smell of hell the shootin' kind

(I've seen it all through my own eyes)

I've seen it all a truckload of love see me cruisin' - see me cruisin'

(Cruisin' --- Cruisin' --- Cruisin')

Cruisin' in the park - cruisin' in the dark - cruisin' screwing in the back of his car

(I've seen it all through my own eyes)

The smell of hell the shootin' kind I've seen it all

(I've seen it all through my own eyes)

(I've seen it all through my own eyes)