

# NoMeansNo, I've Got a Gun

All that you fucking got why don you give it to me  
That Raiders baseball cap would sure look good on me  
I walk the streets at night and in my fantasy  
All of the girls I pass have got the hots for me  
I want a million bucks, I want a limousine  
I want a jet to fly me to the Caribbean  
Youe gonna see my face on all the magazines  
Youe gonne hear me scream

I gotta gun, I gonna finally be someone  
I gotta gun, I gonna cut somebody down  
I gotta gun, I gonna finally be someone  
I gotta gun, I gonna shoot somebody

My Pop is dead, my Mom si shooting methadrine  
All that I know is see it on TV screen  
I kill the fucking starts, that is my fantasy  
That fucking phoney geeks don mean alot to me  
I got no special love for reality  
I got no fucking views on foreign policy  
I gonna go dontown, I gonna have some fun  
I gonna shoot someone

I gotta gun ...

The AM-PM guy is bleeding On the floor  
The city cops are kicking in the swinging  
does  
I turn around, I know my fucking life is done  
It's time to have sonne fun

I gotta gun ...

I'm gonna Shoot somehody  
You