

Patrice, Gun

Chorus

Sometimes I wish I had a gun
Cause I don't wanna have to talk to dem - talk to dem
Don't get me wrong I know it's wrong
But I don't wanna have to talk to dem - talk to dem

Verse

Put me down in front of everyone
Wish I had that big fat and heavy one
Oh make me wipe out a taxi man
Cause God him no understand
Seh...

Chorus

Sometimes I wish I had a gun
Cause I don't wanna have to talk to dem - talk to dem
Don't get me wrong I know it's wrong
But I don't wanna have to talk to dem - talk to dem
Sometimes I wish I had a gun
Cause I don't wanna have to deal with dem - deal with dem
Don't get me wrong I know it's wrong
But I don't wanna have to deal with dem - deal with dem

Verse

It was a beautiful day
Up to the point that you came my way
Right now there ain't no more to say
Words couldn't communicate
What I feel in me
A fuse just blew in my head
This vacuum in my belly feels heavy like led
Yau hush hush hush hush jau
You're bigger than that
Guess you're right but I wish I had click
To stick to his neck

Chorus

Bridge

That's how I feel I hope you feel my way (x2)
I hope that that's ok (x4)
That's how I feel I hope you feel no way
I hope that that's ok

Verse

Wrong place wrong time
You don't believe in God
But you would believe in a nine
Why can't you just be cool sometimes?
Keep your hate to yourself
And we'd be fine

Chorus