

ZZ Top, Gun Love

She likes to shoot her gun,
Shootin' at the target of love.
She likes to load her chamber,
Hot and tight like a black leather glove.
She's a little freak, but she'll take you in.
You might be sittin' at the end of a firing pin.
Gun love, gun love, gun love,
She's a real gun lover,
Gun love, gun love, gun love,
She's a real gun lover tonight.

She's so particular, she likes a smith and wesson or colt.
But she'll give you some lovin' as long as she's cockin' the bolt.
Better hold on when she's up to her tricks
Playin' russian roulette but she'll load all six.
Gun love, gun love, gun love,
She's a real gun lover,
Gun love, (gun love) gun love, (gun love) gun love,
She's a real gun lover tonight.

She likes the punch deep down in her pistolero.
Running with the wild bunch, makin' like a robert dinero.
She's kinda shy but make no mistake,
She'll shoot you full of love till your love bone aches.
Gun love, gun love, gun love,
She's a real gun lover,
Gun love, (gun love) gun love, gun love,
She's a real gun lover tonight.
She's a real gun lover.
She's a real gun lover tonight.