

# Audio Bullys feat. Nancy Sinatra, Shot You Down

I was five and he was six  
We rode on horses made of sticks  
He wore black and I wore white  
He would always win the fight  
Bang bang, he shot me down  
Bang bang, I hit the ground  
Bang bang, that awful sound  
Bang bang, my baby shot me down  
Bang bang, I shot you down  
Bang bang, you hit the ground  
Bang bang, that awful sound  
Bang bang, I used to shoot you down  
Down, down, d-down  
Down, down, d-down  
Down, down, d-down  
Down, down, d-down  
Down, down, d-down  
Down, down, d-down  
Down, down, d-down  
Down, down, d-down  
Down, down, d-down  
Down, down, d-down  
Down, down, d-down  
My baby shot me down  
My baby shot me down  
Down, down, d-down  
Down, down, d-down  
Down, down, d-down  
Down, down, d-down  
Down, down, d-down  
Down, down, d-down  
Down, down, d-down  
Down, down, d-down  
Down, down, d-down  
Bang bang, I shot you down  
Bang bang, you hit the ground  
Bang bang, that awful sound  
Bang bang, I used to shoot you down