

Billy Rankin, Baby's Got A Gun

Everybody knows 'em on the streets , they've seen them

Caughing up another piece of meat

I tell you my my

Babys got a gun

Why you always runnin? from the _____

Come along and have yourself a look

I tell you my my

Babys got a gun

Might just say

Shootin? emotion

I showed her everything

Shootin? emotion

I see her everyday

Shootin? emotion

Babys got a gun

_____prayin? to the lord on sundays

Ain't a little angel anymore

I tell you my my

Babys got a gun

I even tried to reason with a need for action

Turned around and pointed it at me

I tell you my my

Babys got a gun

I still say

Shootin? emotion

I showed her everything

Shootin? emotion

I see her everyday

Babys got a gun

Little bo peep's gone off the deep end

Sweet sixteen's gone away for the weekend

Shootin emotion

I showed her everything

Shootin emotion

I see her everyday

Babys got a gun

Babys got a gun

Babys got a gun

Babys got a gun

Babys got a gun

Ya babys got a gun

Oooh babys got a gun, ya

(written by: billy rankin)