Dr. Feelgood, Shotgun Blues

Run, get my shotgun Give me two shells in my hand Run, get my shotgun Put two shells in my hand

It's a bullet for my baby A dedication for her backdoor man

Two kinds of people Two kind of people I just cannot stand Two kinds of people Two kind of people I just cannot stand

One is a lone woman The other is a cheatin' man

Run, get my shotgun Put two shells in my hand Please run, get my shotgun Put two shells in my hand

I'm gonna kill my baby And blast and blast her fancy man