

Gorillaz, Dirty Harry (Schtung Chinese New Year

I need a gun to keep myself from harm
The poor people are burning in the sun
But they ain't got a chance
They ain't got a chance
I need a gun
Cause all I do is dance
Cause all I do is dance

I need a gun to keep myself from harm
The poor people are burning in the sun
No, they ain't got a chance
They ain't got a chance
I need a gun
Cause all I do is dance
Cause all I do is dance

In my backpack
I got my act right
In case you act quite difficult
And your result weakin'
With anger and discontent
Some are seeking and searching like nimoy

I'm a peace-loving decoy
Ready for retaliation
I change your whole location to pine box/six-under
Impulsive don't ask why I wonder
Orders given to me is
strike and I'm thunder with lightning fast reflexes on constant alert
from the constant hurt that seems limitless with no drop in pressure

It Seeming like everybody is out to test ya
'til they see you break
You can't conceal the hate
That consumes you
I'm the reason why you fill up your Isuzu
Chill with your old lady at the tilt
I got a 90 day visit
And I'm filled with guilt
From things that I've seen
Your water's from a bottle
Mine's from a canteen

At night I hear the shots
Ring so I'm a light sleeper
The cost of life seem to get cheaper
out in the desert
with my street sweeper
The war is over
So said the speaker,
with a flight suit on
Maybe to him I'm just a pawn
So he can advance
Remember when we use to dance
All I want to do is dance

(Dance!)
(Dance!)
(Dance!)

I need a gun to keep myself from harm