

Hogjaw, Gitsum

GitSum
D. Deluca/JB Jones
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Some say they wanna take my guns away
They will find to rue that day (yes they will)

(Pre Chorus)

Blame it on the villain in the streets
Truth is they wanna heard us like sheep

(Chorus)

Come on, bring it on, just getting started, I aint done
Come on, bring it on, step right up and get yourself some
Come on, bring it on, seen you before, aint gonna run
Come on, bring it on, standin right here, come get you some

We hold our rights and values dear
Your laws dont mean nuthin to us here

(Chorus)

I remember real clear years ago in the swamps of South Georgia
cane pole and Crossman in my hands was all I need to be growed up
home made ice cream and BBQ on Friday night
10 lane ramp on Saturday right before the morning light

there came a time Is old enough and learned about the gun
and every night at supertime Id answer to what Id done
but folks today plum forgot about the way it used to be
got no respect, no cold steel, just games on TV

and Ill burn in hell - before I sell - my rights away from me
Its high time we embrace the tool that keeps all men free