

Lou Reed, The Gun

The man has a gun, he knows how to use it
Nine millimeter Browning, let's see what he can do
He'll point at your mouth
Says that he'll blow your brains out
Don't mess with me, carrying a gun
Carrying a gun, carrying a gun
Don't you mess with me, carrying a gun
Carrying a gun, carrying a gun
Don't you mess with me, carrying a gun
Get over there, move slowly
I'll put a hole in your face, if you even breathe a word
Tell the lady to lie down, I want you to be sure to see this
I wouldn't want you to miss a second, watch your wife
Carrying a gun, shooting with a gun, dirty animal
Carrying a gun, carrying a gun, watch you face, carrying a gun
Carrying a gun, carrying a gun
The animal dies, with fear in his eyes, with a gun
Don't touch him, don't touch him
Stay away from him, he's got a gun