

Nobodys, Dude's Gonna Shoot

Take my gun out of my holster.
My pants drop to the ground.
Jump up and pull the trigger.
I scream with every round.
Got a big fat bag, in which i carry all my loot.
Yeah, yeah the dude's gonna shoot.
With hatred in my eyes and sleaze in my voice.
Rear back and pull the trigger.
Man, it's f**king choice.
I'm spitting as i shake.
I'm shaking in my boots.
Yeah, yeah the dude's gonna shoot.

I'm a nasty boy, hope you appreciate it.
Yeah, yeah, dude's gonna shoot.
I'm a nasty boy, i love how much you hate it.
Yeah, yeah, the dude's gonna shoot.
I'm a nasty boy, it's what i'm gonna prove.
Get out of my way or you're gonna be removed.
I'm one piece shy of a three piece suit.
Yeah, yeah dude's gonna shoot.

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