

# Quincy Punx, Gun Control

357 or sawed off shotgun  
You've got a right to choose your weapon  
Outlaw guns, only outlaws'll have 'em  
While I can, I'm gonna go and get me some

[Chorus:]  
Want me to give up my gun?  
You gotta pry it from my cold dead hand  
Want me to give up my weapon?  
Ya better be a better shot than I am

Gun control means hitting your target  
Fuck with me, lets see how far you get  
This is the time, this is the hour  
For peace through superior fire power

[Repeat Chorus]

[Bridge:] Guns dont kill people, I do! [4x]

I've got my sixpack and my trusty handgun  
Waiting around for world war three to come  
Gotta have protection out on the freeway  
The person with the biggest gun has got the right of way

[Repeat chorus 2x]  
[Repeat second verse]  
[Repeat bridge]