

# WASP, Shoot From The Hip

Oh, look out, here comes trouble!

All my life I've taken what I want  
Give an inch, take a mile  
Always on the hunt  
Ooh- sex, money, fast cars, never get my fill  
I ride hard and die free  
Paying for my thrills  
Firewater moonshine going to my head  
Me and my pistol's loaded  
Go out and knock 'em dead

I'm gonna shoot it, bang boom  
Shoot it from the hip  
Got it loaded bang, pull the trigger boom  
I don't never miss

I'm gonna shoot it, bang boom  
Shoot it from the hip  
Got it loaded bang, pull the trigger boom  
Cock it and let 'er rip

Hot sweaty steel, a woman's fingers on my gun  
Pull it hard, touch the trigger, squeeze it when I'm done  
Ooh- come woman, touch me, put it in your hand  
Take a hold, heart and soul  
Honey I'm your man  
Cock the hammer slowly, and aim it at your love  
Put my barrel in your holster  
Like a velvet glove

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Shoot it from the hip  
Got it loaded bang, pull the trigger boom  
I don't never miss

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Shoot it from the hip  
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Cock it and let 'er rip

Hot and sticky, here it comes  
Emotion you can't tame  
Kinda tricky watch it run  
Smoking like a flame, flame, flame, flame

Hot and sticky, here it comes  
I got the bullets, load it up  
Slide it into place  
My emotions  
Coming down all across your face

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Shoot it from the hip  
Got it loaded bang, pull the trigger boom  
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Cock it and let 'er rip