Cheney's Got A Gun

Bob Rivers

Dick Cheyney's got a gun Dick Cheyney's got a gun The safety's come undone Squinting in the Texas sun

What did our leader do?
Who'd he put a bullet through?

They say when Cheyney goes to Texas You'll find him hunting fish and game His buddy had it coming 'cause When Cheyney's got a gun he's just Not that good at taking aim

Cheyney's got a gun
Dick Cheyney shot someone
Cindy Sheehan better run
Gotta watch her liberal buns

Tell him that the war's not through He'll probably put a hole in you

He tracked a little bitty birdie
Hoping to blow out it's brains
They say the spell that he gets under
From double-barrelled thunder makes his
Eyes bug out like he's insane

Run away, run away from the Vice President Yeah Yeah Yeah Run away, run away, run from Dick Chey-ey-ey-ey-ey-ney

Dick Cheyney's got a gun
The safety's come undone
Cindy Sheehan better run
He's a weapon of mass destruction
Dick Cheyney shot someone