## I'm Your Gun

Alice Cooper

Your momma thinks I'l filthy (all right) Your daddy thinks I'm scum (all right) Wrap your fingers all around me, I'm your g-g-g-g-g-g-g-g-gun.... Well... I'm dressed in black I'm a heart attack And my draw is lightning quick If you're looking for a man with magic hands I can really do the trick And if you see me on the street And you're burnin' from the heat There's a fire down below You be the target on the bed I'll be shootin' hot lead Let me take control You're a scared little girl in this big, bad town (You..... need..... some..... one) So easy to sink, so easy to drown (Who will be strong) Pull my trigger, I get bigger Then I'm lots of fun I'm your gun I'm your gun, gun, gun Bite my bullet Push an' pull it Tell me I'm the one I'm your gun I'm your gun, gun, gun Hold on steady, always ready, yeah Well, I'm as hard as they come I'm a hit and run I'm a pistol packin' boy Better walk real slow I'm on the edge, why'know And I'm easily annoyed If something's giving you trouble I'll be there on the double Just call me on the line I've got a muscle I can flex It'll fog your little specs Till you think you're going blind I know these streets like the scars on my back (You..... need..... some..... one) And I stay as loaded as this gun on my back (Who.....will.....be.....be.....strong) Pull my trigger, I get bigger Then I'm lots of fun I'm your gun I'm your gun, gun, gun Bite my bullet

Push and pull it

Tell me I'm the one I'm your gun I'm your gun, gun, gun Squeeze it tighter Aim and fire, yeah

Hold on steady, always ready, yeah, yeah, yeah

Pull my trigger, I get bigger Then I'm lots of fun I'm your gun I'm your gun, gun, gun Rub my barrel Straight and narrow Dress up like a nun, n-n-n-nun I'm your gun Your gun, gun, gun Load my clip and lick your lips This is gettin' fun I'm your gun I'm your gun, gun, gun Hold on steady (Hold on) Always ready, yeah