Shoot The Preacher Down

Bulletboys

Ooh lordy That's right You got it, y'all Me and the men watchin' late night tv Saw a scary man came up to me And said hey man And take my hand Looky here I said no, no, no mister please You can't bring a bad boy to his knees Got a subtle way to say get out of town Shoot the preacher down Just when I thought that he was dead Got right back on his feet and this is what he said Black is bad, white is right White by day is black by night Shoot the preacher down Shoot the preacher down Ooh some choose Heaven, some choose Hell It Ain't no vacant lot to buy lease or sell Save our souls for judgement day Cash your chips, you're on your way Shoot the preacher down Shoot the preacher down Shoot the preacher down Shoot the preacher down Oh yes indeed a land o'goshen Just touch the boobtube and y'all be healed Take my hand And I'll lead you to the promised land Oh! Shoot the preacher down Shoot the preacher down Shoot the preacher down Shoot the preacher down Ow! Shoot! Shoot! Yeah hahahaha! Shoot the preacher down Oh Oh Shoot the preacher down