

Pistol Packin' Mama

Gene Vincent

Never flirt with a [Incomprehensible], down old Texas way
'Cause if you do, I'm telling you this is what you'll have to say

"Lay that pistol down, babe, lay that pistol down
Pistol packin' mama, lay that pistol down"

I was singing songs in a cabaret and I was having fun
Until one night I didn't sing right and now I'm on the run
Why don't you lay that pistol down, babe, lay that pistol down
Pistol packin' mama, lay that pistol down

Listen to the story of a red haired jack name Fake
She shot her pistol in the air and she hit me in the leg
Lay that pistol down, babe, put that pistol down
Pistol packin' mama, please lay that pistol down