

Country Club Gun

Guadalcanal Diary

Gotta a little date, just you and me
Gonna take a little ride where a man can breathe
I'm gonna take you a place you've never seen
And it's so nice, you'll never leave
I'm a country club gun
I'm a country club gun
I'm a country club gun

I've got the best job you've ever seen
I've got gold chains, and big old diamond rings
I'm a rich man and I work tax free
I work with my hands, but my nails are clean
I'm a country club gun
I'm a country club gun
I'm a country club gun

Somethin going wrong, and you just can't deal
The chips are down, and you spin that wheel
Click, click, click ain't what you need
Just give a little ring, I guarantee
I'm a country club gun
I'm a country club gun
I'm a country club gun