

## Gunpowder & Lead

Miranda Lambert

County Road 233 under my feet  
Nothin' on this white rock but little ol' me  
I got two miles till he makes bail  
And if I'm right we're headed straight for hell

I'm goin' home, gonna load my shotgun  
Wait by the door and light a cigarette  
He wants a fight well now he's got one  
He ain't seen me crazy yet  
Slapped my face and he shook me like a rag doll  
Don't that sound like a real man  
I'm gonna show him what a little girl's made of  
Gun powder and lead

Well it's half past ten  
Another six pack in  
I can feel the rumble like the cold black wind  
He pulls in the drive  
Gravel flies  
He don't know what's waitin' here this time

Hey I'm goin' home, gonna load my shotgun  
Wait by the door and light a cigarette  
He wants a fight well now he's got one  
And he ain't seen me crazy yet  
Slapped my face and he shook me like a rag doll  
Don't that sound like a real man  
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His fist is big but my gun's bigger  
He'll find out when I pull the trigger

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