

I've Got A Gun

NoMeansNo

All that you fucking got why don't you give it to me
That Raiders baseball cap would sure look good on me
I walk the streets at night and in my fantasy
All of the girls I pass have got the hots for me
I want a million bucks, I want a limousine
I want a jet to fly me to the Caribbean
You're gonna see my face on all the magazines
You're gonna hear me scream

I gotta gun, I'm gonna finally be someone
I gotta gun, I'm gonna cut somebody down
I gotta gun, I'm gonna finally be someone
I gotta gun, I'm gonna shoot somebody

My Pop is dead, my Mom is shooting methadone
All that I know is see it on TV screen
I kill the fucking stars, that is my fantasy
That fucking phoney geeks don't mean a lot to me
I got no special love for reality
I got no fucking views on foreign policy
I'm gonna go downtown, I'm gonna have some fun
I'm gonna shoot someone

I gotta gun ...

The AM-PM guy is bleeding On the floor
The city cops are kicking in the swinging
door
I turn around, I know my fucking life is done
It's time to have some fun

I gotta gun ...

I'm gonna Shoot somebody
You