

Gun

The Stooges

Everybody's talking loud,
I can't stand the fucking sound,
Freaking out in the USA

Yelling at the other guy
Arguing over the pie
Freaking out in the USA

Hold me, squeeze me friendly
Cause I'm empty

If I had a fucking gun
I could shoot at everyone
Freaking out in the USA

Everyone's like the police
Ain't no wait of guessing please
Freaking out in the USA

Murderers can stand their ground
Ain't nobody else around
Freaking out in the USA

They ain't no morals to the law
Doesn't mean a thing all
Freaking out in the USA

Hold me, soar me, scoot me
Don't sue me

Thinking have it all the time
Nobody is thinking why
Freaking out in the USA

Money is a waste of time
'Course I made sure I've got mine
Freaking out in the USA

Touch me, rush me, brush me
I'm gushing

Who ever killed the Indians
All we wanna do is win
Freaking out in the USA

Watch out for the Mexicans
They'll be back to kick our cans
Thinking out in the USA

Now it's time to duke get out
Nuke it out, black it out
Freaking out in the USA

Now it's time to blow it up
Wrap it up and throw it up
Freaking out in the USA

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