

Trigger Happy Me

The Texas Drag Queen Massacre

Well I'm gun-ho like Rambo,
I'm a barrel of laughs you see,
Give me an AK47,
And I would be in heaven,
Cause killing is the life for me.

Well I shoot to kill to get my thrill,
And my trigger is my best friend,
Just give me a gun,
And I'll have some fun,
Guns blazing till the bitter end.

I know you look at me,
Like I'm some kind of disease,
I got my machine gun,
And I always aim to please.

Bang, bang, bang now you are dead,
666 bullets in your head,
Fuck with me and you will see,
I clap my hands cause I'm trigger happy,
Yeah trigger Happy Me!

Well I am a killing machine of the first degree,
Bite the bullet and say goodbye,
Martin Luther King,
Couldn't do a thing,
About my homicide.

Once in my sights simply say goodnight,
I'm the last thing you will see,
Send your ass to hell,
With a single shell,
A target's all you are to me.

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