

Big Gun

Twisted Sister

Oh, Saturday night special, little suit me right
And it ain't the kinda blade you can use in a fight
Made 'em along, well, it's all that I need
You can shove it your standards, 'cause I have my own creed

Ain't got no big gun, I ain't got no big gun

You call me mean mistreater, 'cause the name don't suit me right

When it come to time to bleed her, I'll make my cut go line
Know what I got and I know just how to use it
You can keep a child away, boys, 'cause I don't wanna lose it

Ain't got no big gun, ain't got no big gun
I said I ain't got no big gun, ain't got no big gun

Call me blacker jacker, 'cause the bingo lickin' good
And when you're linin' all your backup, I keep you everything a
wood

'Cause I been so lonely, baby, withouta ain't no quested honey
And if you were my good girl, give me your lovin', all your mon
ey

Ain't got no big gun, I ain't got no big gun
I said I ain't got no big gun, I ain't got no big, big, big gun