

Give Her the Gun

UFO

Give Her The Gun

Downtown, drive by, a drink card in her hand
All night hustler parking by the stand
Full blown engine, she comes on like a fight
Give her the gun, boy you'd better hold on tight
I don't know why, she brings me on
I don't know why, ooh but she brings me on
She's a right runner, real mean mother too
I can't wait to see her break in front of you
Making a movie star upon the screen
If daddy's looking, you come on like a queen
I don't know why, she brings me on
I don't know why, but she brings me on

Downtown drive by, a drink card in her hand
All night hustler parking by the stand
Full blown engines she comes on like a fight
Give her the gun, boy you better hold on tight