

Shoot from the Hip

W.A.S.P.

Oh, look out, here comes trouble!

All my life I've taken what I want
Give an inch, take a mile
Always on the hunt
Ooh- sex, money, fast cars, never get my fill
I ride hard and die free
Paying for my thrills
Firewater moonshine going to my head
Me and my pistol's loaded
Go out and knock 'em dead

I'm gonna shoot it, bang boom
Shoot it from the hip
Got it loaded bang, pull the trigger boom
I don't never miss

I'm gonna shoot it, bang boom
Shoot it from the hip
Got it loaded bang, pull the trigger boom
Cock it and let 'er rip

Hot sweaty steel, a woman's fingers on my gun
Pull it hard, touch the trigger, squeeze it when I'm done
Ooh- come woman, touch me, put it in your hand
Take a hold, heart and soul
Honey I'm your man
Cock the hammer slowly, and aim it at your love
Put my barrel in your holster
Like a velvet glove

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Shoot it from the hip
Got it loaded bang, pull the trigger boom
I don't never miss

I'm gonna shoot it, bang boom
Shoot it from the hip
Got it loaded bang, pull the trigger boom
Cock it and let 'er rip

Hot and sticky, here it comes
Emotion you can't tame
Kinda tricky watch it run
Smoking like a flame, flame, flame, flame

Hot and sticky, here it comes
I got the bullets, load it up
Slide it into place
My emotions
Coming down all across your face

I'm gonna shoot it, bang boom
Shoot it from the hip
Got it loaded bang, pull the trigger boom
I don't never miss

I'm gonna shoot it, bang boom
Shoot it from the hip
Got it loaded bang, pull the trigger boom
Cock it and let 'er rip