

# Looking Down The Barrel Of A Gun (Beastie Boys)

## Anthrax

Rolling down the hill snowballing getting bigger  
An explosion in the chamber the hammer from the trigger  
I seen him get stabbed I watched the blood spill out  
He had more cuts than my man Chuck chill out 24 is my age 22 is my gauge  
Writing rhymes on a page going off in a rage  
Out on a mission a stolen car mission  
Had a little problem with the transmission  
3 on the tree in the middle of the night I have this steak on my head 'cause I got into a fist fight  
Life comes in phases take the good with the bad  
You bought those coins on the street and you got had  
It's all high spirit you know you gotta hear it  
Don't touch the mic baby don't come near it It's gonna get you, it's gonna get you  
It's gonna get you, it's gonna get you Looking down the barrel of a gun  
Son of a gun, son of a bitch, getting paid getting rich  
Ultra violence running through my head  
Fuzzy navel y'all making me see red Rapid fire Louie like Rambo got bullets  
I'm a gonna die harder like my kid Bruce Willis  
Drummond I love girlies waxing and milking  
Got more excuses than my man Dave Scilkin Predetermined destiny is who I am  
You got your finger on the trigger like the Son of Sam  
I am like Clockwork Orange going off on the town  
I've got posse bonanza to beat your ass down I'm mad at my desk and I'm writing all curse words  
Expressing my aggressions through my schizophrenic verse words  
You're a headless chicken chasin' a sucker free basin  
Looking for a fist to put your face in  
Get hip don't slip knuckle heads racism is schism on the serious tip

Songwriters

DIAMOND, MICHAEL LOUIS / HOROVITZ, ADAM / YAUCH, ADAM NATHANIEL / KING, JOHN

ROBERT / SIMPSON, MICHAEL S. / DIKE, MATT Published by

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