

Loaded Gun

Tyler Hilton

Yeah
You ready?
Im ready
One, two, three, four
Wheels running fast down the one-eighteen
Every kiss is sweeter with some nicotine
The little white lightning underneath my seat, oh yeahThe suns going down like a sinking stone
A dogs barking in the distance imma throw him a bone
You got that look on your face, like somethings gunna go wrong, oh yeah yeahThe way you looking so good in
the cotton dress,
Theres just no telling what Ill do next
But one things for sure and itll sure be fun
Stay away from my trigger, imma loaded gun
Stay away from my trigger, imma loaded gunImma moving target, baby
No ones gotten through me yet (huh)
But its, a, worth a shot, Itll be something that you wont forget
I got em lined up and crying from Georgia to Tex
But to learn to swim, you gotta wanna get wet
Theres no turning back cuz Im ready to run
Stay away from my trigger, imma loaded gun
Stay away from my trigger, imma loaded gun (ha)
Watch out now
Oh, yeah
Alright, break it down
Yeah, just keep it down
Alright
Load me
Squeeze me
Cock me
Shoot me
Yeah, load me
Squeeze me
Cock me
Ahhh, shoot me, shoot me sugar
Imma moving target, baby
No ones gotten through me yet
But its worth a shot, itll be something that you wont forget
Im gunna be your next tattoo
After all the things imma do to you

I dont have to run the bases cuz I hit home runs
Stay away from my trigger, imma loaded gun
Stay away from my trigger, imma loaded gun
Give it comes down five, four, three, two, one
Stay away from my trigger, imma loaded gun

Lyrics provided by

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