Under The Gun

Circle Jerks

like a wolf
in sheep's' clothing
or a snake
in the grass
i've got
six bullets
the first could be your lastmy mind is hazy
and when they catch me
they'll say i'm crazy
you put me down
you brushed me off
stepped on
pushed and shoved
i'll show you
i've had enoughunder the gun
nowhere to run
under the gun
nowhere to runmy brain
is starting to squeek
i'm so tense and tight
i can't even speak
pissed off
someone's gotta die,tonight

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/