

Gun Love

ZZ Top

She likes to shoot her gun, shootin' at the target of love
She likes to load her chamber hot and tight like a black leather glove
She's a little freak, but she'll take you in
You might be sittin' at the end of a firing pinGun love, gun love, gun love
She's a real gun lover
Gun love, gun love, gun love
She's a real gun lover tonightShe's so particular, she likes a Smith and Wesson or Colt
But she'll give you some lovin' as long as she's cockin' the bolt
Better hold on when she's up to her tricks
Playin' Russian Roulette but she'll load all sixGun love, gun love, gun love
She's a real gun lover
Gun love, gun love, gun love
(Gun love, gun love)
She's a real gun lover tonightShe likes the punch deep down in her pistolero
Running with the wild bunch, makin' like a Robert Dinero
She's kinda shy but make no mistake
She'll shoot you full of love till your love bone achesGun love, gun love, gun love
She's a real gun lover
Gun love, gun love, gun love
(Gun love)
She's a real gun lover tonight
She's a real gun lover
She's a real gun lover tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight

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