

Give Her the Gun (Live at the Electric Ballroom)

UFO

Downtown, drive by, a drink card in her hand
All night hustler parking by the stand
Full blown engine, she comes on like a fight
Give her the gun, boy you'd better hold on tight I don't know why, she brings me on
I don't know why, ooh but she brings me on She's a right runner, real mean mother too
I can't wait to see her break in front of you
Making a movie star upon the screen
If daddy's looking, you come on like a queen I don't know why, she brings me on
I don't know why, but she brings me on
Downtown drive by, a drink card in her hand
All night hustler parking by the stand
Full blown engines she comes on like a fight
Give her the gun, boy you better hold on tight
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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