# Don't Take Your Gun to Town

## Nick Roes

A homey named of Willie
He grew restless in the hood
He was glad â€˜cause he was bad
And he thought that was good.
A young man filled with anger
but he really meant no harm
He left his crib his Moms cried out
"Don't take your gun to town son
Leave your gun at home please
Don't take your gun to town"

He laughed and kissed his Moms
And said, "Your Willie is a man.
And I can handle myself well
As anybody can.
But Iâ€™d never shoot without good cause
I'd gun nobody down"
She asked again as he walked out
"Don't take your gun to town son
Leave your gun at home please
Don't take your gun to town"

He sang a song and went along
His gun tucked in is back
Before he took the subway
Smoked himself a little crack
He stopped and walked into a bar
And laid his money down
He heard again his Momsâ€™ words
"Don't take your gun to town son
Leave your gun at home Will
Don't take your gun to town

He started doing beers and shots
To calm his shaking hand
He tried to tell himself at last
He had become a man
But someone who he did not know
Began to laugh him down

And he heard again his Momsâ€™ words
"Don't take your gun to town son
Leave your gun at home please
Don't take your gun to town"

And in a drunken rage
He reached back for his gun to draw
the stranger had a gun, too, fired
Before he even saw
And as he fell down on the floor
a crowd gathered around
And wondered at his final words
"Don't take your gun to town son
Leave your gun at home please
Don't take your gun to town"

Just like so many years ago
And nothing's really changed
On wild west or on city streets
Just trying to make a name
But still too young to know
A gun cannot make you a man
They never seem to heed the words
"Don't take your guns to town boys
Leave your guns at home, please
Don't take your gun to town"

Lyrics Submitted by AMCC

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