

Big Gun

Militant Cheerleaders on the Move

I heard about ya from a girl backstage
You were packin' it with nothin'
But you carried a 12 gauge
Everybody told me stay away from this dude
He's got a nasty reputation, too many tattoos
I said, "Hey, say what?"
I hear you carry a big gun, wild one, yeah
You wanna show me something
Big Gun, you're not the only one
I'm never shotgun shy
I'm just a troubleshooter
Lookin' for something sweet
I looked hard and I saw you coming
Bang, bang, you're in love
Some like it hot, some like it smooth
Every cock on the walk has got something to prove
Hey little rooster, you can take what I'm giving
Got my tongue in my cheek makin' noise for a livin'
I guess it's pony time
I hear you carry a big gun, wild one, hey
You better show me something
Big gun, you're not the only one

I'm never shot gun shy
I'm just a troubleshooter
Lookin' for something sweet, big gun
I looked hard and I saw you comin'
Bang, bang, you're in love
"Hey man, I gotta tell ya
I really like those boots you're wearing
What size are they?"
"Well, you know"
"They look awfully large"
"It kind of runs in the family"
"It runs in your family!"
"Yeah, it runs in the family, mama"
"Well, my, my! What, big, eyes you have"
"The better to, ah, ah"
"Hey man, does that thing come with a key?"

"No, honey, you just kick it over"

Big gun, baby

Big gun, baby

Big gun, baby

Big gun, baby

Big gun, baby

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