

Bb Gun

Roger Alan Wade

Keep it rollin' Sammy
I'd like to
Shoot you in the ass with a BB gun
Lay there in the tall grass
And laugh at what I'd done
Put a blood blister upon each bun
I'd like to shoot you in the ass with a BB gun
I'd love to rub your tooth brush on a sick monkeys butt
Give your home phone number to some pervertive nut
Tell everybody what you really weigh
And just for fun
I'd like to shoot you in the ass with a BB gun
I'd like to
Shoot you in the ass with a BB gun
Lay there in the tall grass
And wait for the cops to come
Put a blood blister upon each bun
I'd like to shoot you in the ass with a BB gun
I'd love to kick your poodle
I'd love to sling your cat
Bust your Yonnie CDs with a baseball bat
Send your fat mouth momma sailin' like the flyin' nun
I'd like to shoot you in the ass with a BB gun
I'd like to
Shoot you in the ass with a BB gun
Lay there in the tall grass
And wait for the cops to come
Put a blood blister upon each bun
I'd like to pop Sally Feodrop square in the ass with a Red Rider BB gun

Lyrics submitted by Jessi McCauley.

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