

# Machine Gun

## Commodores

Jimi:

"Happy new year first of all. I hope we'll have a million or two million  
More of them... if we can get over this summer, he he he. right  
I'd like to dedicate this one to the draggin' scene  
That's goin' on all the soldiers  
That are fightin' in Chicago, Milwaukee, and New York... oh yes, and all  
The soldiers fightin' in Vietnam. like to do a thing called 'Machine Gun'. "Machine Gun  
tearing my body all apartMachine Gun  
Tearing my body all apartEvil man make me kill ya  
Evil man make you kill me  
Evil man make me kill you  
Even though we're only families apart  
Well I pick up my axe and fight like a bomber  
(You know what i mean)  
Hey and your bullets keep knocking me downHey I pick up my axe and fight like a bomber now  
Yeah but you still blast me down to the groundThe same way you shoot me down baby  
You'll be going just the same  
Three times the pain  
And your own self to blame  
Hey machine gunOooooooooooooI ain't afraid of your mess no more, babe  
I ain't afraid no more  
After a while your your cheap talk don't evern cause me pain  
So let your bullets fly like rain  
'Cause I know all the time you're wrong baby  
And you'll be goin' just the same  
Yeah machine gun  
Tearing my family apart  
Yeah yeah alright  
Tearing my family apartDon't you shoot him down  
He's about to leave here  
Don't you shoot him down  
He's got to stay here  
He ain't going nowhere  
He's been shot down to the ground  
Oh where he can't survive no noYeah that's what we don't wanna hear any more, alright  
No bullets  
At least here, huh huh  
No guns, no bombs  
Huh huh

No nothin', just let's all live and live

You know instead of killin'

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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