Don't Let 'em Take Your Gun

Grand Funk Railroad

Oh, people why don't you come in here
And let me talk to you a while
That's right, step right up and listen
To a concerned citizen speak his piece
I'll tell you a little something that my daddy told to me
"My basic fundamentals if you want to be free
'Cause son, there's something wrong internally
So, if you want your freedom son
Don't want your country to be overrun
You got to keep America number one"
My daddy told me, "Son, don't let 'em take your gun
That's what they tryin' to do
Son, don't let 'em take your gun
They're takin' your Bill of Rights away from you"
My daddy said, "Son, don't let 'em take your gun
That's what they tryin' to do
Son, don't let 'em take your gun
Don't let 'em take your gun away from you"
Oh, this year is our anniversary
Two hundred years, people we've been free
Won't be nobody takin' over our land
If everybody's brother's got a gun in his hand

I'm tellin' you we learned to fight for justice
We're willing to die for freedom
Hand in hand, you got to understand
We are American men
Said, "They want your gun"
Said, "They want your gun"
Send 'em on the run
Send 'em on the run
Hip-hurray for fun
Hip-hurray for fun
If they do we're done
If they do we're done
My daddy said, "Son, don't let 'em take your gun"
That's what they tryin' to do
Son, don't let 'em take your gun
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My daddy said, "Son, don't let 'em take your gun
That's what they tryin' to do
Son, don't let 'em take your gun
Don't let 'em take your gun away from you"

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