

# BB Gun

## Happy Flowers

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

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Lyrics submitted by Jessi McCauley.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>