Give Her the Gun (2007 Remaster)

UFO

Downtown, drive by, a drink card in her hand
All night hustler parking by the stand
Full blown engine, she comes on like a fight
Give her the gun, boy you'd better hold on tightI don't know why, she brings me on
I don't know why, ooh but she brings me onShe's a right runner, real mean mother too
I can't wait to see her break in front of you
Making a movie star upon the screen
If daddy's looking, you come on like a queenI don't know why, she brings me on
I don't know why, but she brings me on
Downtown drive by, a drink card in her hand
All night hustler parking by the stand
Full blown engines she comes on like a fight
Give her the gun, boy you better hold on tight
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/