

# When The Gun Draws (Feat. Mr. Porter)

## Pharoahe Monch

Something is wrong in this nation  
When a child can grab a guns  
Grab a gun so easily and shoot a bullet  
Into the middle of a child's face as my daughter experienced  
Something is wrong  
First the gun draws and you know that something's happening  
Then darkness falls and oh, your heart beats rapidly  
Be prepared because war is coming  
You can't be scared now when the streets is calling you  
Good evening, my name's Mr. Bullet  
I respond to the index when you pull it  
The trigger, so make a note, take a vote  
Quick man, nickname's Quaker Oates 'cause  
Whether domestic violence or coke deals  
See how less has changed, brain matter to oatmeal  
And when I kill kids, they say shame on me  
Who the fuck told you to put they names on me?  
White man made me venom to eliminate  
Especially when I'm in the hood, I never discriminate  
Just get in 'em, then I renovate  
Flesh, bone, ain't nothin' for me to penetrate  
And it can happen so swiftly  
One false move just might shift me  
If I'm in lodged then your soul's not claimed  
I will remind that ass when it's about to rain like  
First the gun draws and you know that something's happening  
Then darkness falls and oh, your heart beats rapidly  
Be prepared because war is coming  
You can't be scared now when the streets is calling you  
Would the new method of murder be arson or firebombs  
If the cost of a single bullet was more than the firearm?  
Strange that is, when all exits are final  
Point blank range that is  
My attitude is cold and callous  
Killed Kings in Tennessee, presidents in Dallas  
And if the past be known, at last we know  
What happened that afternoon on the Grassy Knoll  
It's what made a widow of Jackie O.  
The government hired Lee Harvey to blast me though  
Fatality shot entered from the right temple  
Was not fired from a six story window  
Can it be that it was all so simple  
But yet remains so painful to rekindle?  
I come through your city, I'm hot whether you're jiggy or not  
Whether your Biggie or 'Pac when the gun draws  
First the gun draws and you know that something's happening  
Then darkness falls and oh, your heart beats rapidly  
Be prepared because war is coming  
You can't be scared now when the streets is calling you, you, you

Songwriters

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