

Big Gun

Twisted Sister

Oh, Saturday night special
Little suit me right
And it ain't the kinda blade
You can use in a fightMade 'em along
Well, it's all that I need
You can shove it your standards
'Cause I have my own creedAin't got no big gun
I ain't got no big gunYou call me mean mistreater
'Cause the name don't suit me right
When it come to time to bleed her
I'll make my cut go lineKnow what I got
And I know just how to use it
You can keep a child away, boys
'Cause I don't wanna lose itAin't got no big gun
I ain't got no big gun
I said I ain't got no big gun
Ain't got no big gunCall me blacker jacker
'Cause the bingo lickin' good
And when you're linin' all your backup
I keep you everything a wood'Cause I been so lonely, baby
Without it ain't no quested honey
And if you were my good girl
Give me your lovin', all your moneyAin't got no big gun
I ain't got no big gun
I said I ain't got no big gun
I ain't got no big, big, big gun

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