

# Bullet & a Target

## Citizen Cope

Mr.Dali Lamas  
Another sister's shootin' heroin tomorrow  
Amputees in Freetown, Sierra Leone's  
The church wasn't honest The state put the youth in a harness  
Creatin' hostility among us  
Teacher said no college  
Still the kid's gotta get a check  
With a couple commas People wanna bomb us  
More people gotta scatter and run from us  
You can blame it on Zeus and Apollo and Adonis But what you've done here  
Is put yourself between a bullet and a target  
And it won't be long before  
You're pulling yourself away But what you've done here  
Is put yourself between a bullet and a target  
And it won't be long before  
You're pulling yourself away I've been knowing her for years  
I've been seeing her for years  
She got dark, dark wavy hair  
With a voice like she just don't care She got a skirt with a halter top  
She's got a dad who never gave enough  
She drink a beer with a proper shot  
She got knocked up in a pickup truck But she got engaged when she was nineteen  
To this dude who was acting insane  
Has a .45 that he always cleaned  
Said one day one day one too many days Now she ducked and she ran away  
Never to be heard from, never to be seen  
I check the cover of a magazine  
I'm just wondering how, just wondering how But what you've done here  
Is put yourself between a bullet and a target  
And it won't be long before  
You're pulling yourself away But what you've done here  
Is put yourself between a bullet and a target  
And it won't be long before  
You're pulling yourself away Ah, what you've done here  
Is put yourself between a bullet and a target  
And it won't be long before  
You're pulling yourself away What you've done here  
Is put yourself between a bullet and a target  
And it won't be long before

You're pulling yourself away A bullet and a target

A bullet and a target

A bullet and a target

A bullet and a target

Between a bullet and a target

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