

Let Me Keep My Gun, Pt. 2

Corey Cyr

Law, law, law, law let me keep my gun.
Law, law, law, law let me keep my gun.
We've already lost too many, and I need to defend my son.
So law, law, law, law let me keep my gun. Too many men have fallen, too many men have died.
Too many men have fallen, too many men have died.
They willingly lost their lives, to protect my every right.
So law, law, law, law let me keep my gun. I can't see out the window, I don't know my name.
I can't see out the window, I don't know my name.
It used to defend me, but I gave it all up in vain.
So, law, law, law, let me keep my gun. I don't wanna die of hunger, I don't wanna die of thirst.
I don't wanna die of hunger, I don't wanna die of thirst.
And if someone takes it from me, you're not going in first.
So, law, law, law, law let me keep my gun.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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