Runnin from the Gun

Pistol Grip

You know we're gonna hit you like a pistol grip
got you runnin from the gun
You know we're gonna hit you like a pistol grip
got you on the runTry to break me down let's see who serves
You don't wanna get on my fucking nerves
Knock me to the ground I'm right back up
My vocabulary spills I'll shut you up
Cry to the heavens I'll laugh in hell
Everbody knows that time will tell
In the beginning you were my friend
Welcome, welcome to the endYour burning ambition opened my eyes
Hallowed is the man who will always try
Stab me in the back I'm a casualty
An eye for an eye and teeth for teeth
I don't want to hear your twisted words
You don't want to get on my fucking nervers
Knock me to the ground I'll laugh in hell
Everybody knows that time will tellTry to break me down let's see who serves
You don't wanna get on my fucking nerves
Knock me to the ground I'm right back up
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Welcome, welcome to the end

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