

# Packin' .25

## Porno For Pyros

Yesterday morning I went  
Out for a cup of coffee  
I shaved and  
Then I combed my hair A man who didn't know me  
Said something to my back  
I stopped to turn around  
And faced it That is why  
I pack my .25  
Where nobody knows  
Right above my boot It's the law  
No one there to serve you  
Why not be the hero?  
Why not be your own? Swear I'll kill you  
Swear that I'll kill you  
The law, it's the law  
And every man out on the street knows  
I swear I'll kill you I dreamt all yesterday  
How I might  
Make a man feel  
With a gun up to his face Show respect to me  
I don't care  
What you're thinking  
I'll wipe that thought away That is why  
I pack my .25  
Where nobody knows  
Right above my boot It's the law  
With no one there to serve you  
Why not be the hero?  
Why not be your own? Swear I'll kill you  
Swear that I'll kill you  
The law, it's the law  
And every man out on the street knows  
I swear that I'll kill you  
So why not be the hero?

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