Packin' .25

Porno For Pyros

Yesterday morning I went
Out for a cup of coffee
I shaved and
Then I combed my hairA man who didn't know me
Said something to my back
I stopped to turn around
And faced itThat is why
I pack my .25
Where nobody knows
Right above my bootIt'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 youI dreamt all yesterday
How I might
Make a man feel
With a gun up to his faceShow respect to me
I don't care
What you're thinking
I'll wipe that thought awayThat is why
I pack my .25
Where nobody knows
Right above my bootIt'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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