Guns

D.L. Hughley

I started out with a .410, then moved to a .20 gauge.
Every squirrel and rabbit in Dallas county knew my name.
I sat on the stand with PawPaw from the time I was three years old.
When I was eight I used a muzzle loader to kill my first doe.
These days I go down to Wal-Mart and they set 'em in the back.
Some people wanna take 'em away, why don't you go bust them boys that sellin' crack.
Guns, whether Remingtons and Glocks.
Come on man it ain't like I'm a slingin' 'em on the block.
I'm gunna tell you once and listen son.
As long as I'm alive and breathing,
You wont take my guns.
If there ever was a time we need 'em,
I'd say it be today.
When we're letting them terrorists watch cable TV and walk out of Guantanamo Bay.
I just try to do the right thing and raise my family in this land.
Treating me like you want to be treated and that's what I call a man.

If we don't have 'em, what do we do. Tell me where we gunna go.
Somebody breaks into my house, I'm gunna need my Colt .44.
Guns, whether Remingtons and Glocks.
Come on man it, ain't like I'm a slingin' 'em on the block.
I'm gunna tell you once and listen son.
As long as I'm alive and breathing,
You wont take my guns.
Listen.
Guns. Whether Remingtons or Glocks.
Come on man, it ain't like I'm a slingin' 'em on the block.
I'm gunna tell once and listen son.
As long as I'm alive and breathing,
And I'm still breathing,
You wont take my guns.
No, you can take 'em from me when you take 'em from my grandpa and my daddy.

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