American Guns

Transplants

30 ought, buck shot
12 gage, is sure shot
American guns, American guns30 ought, buck shot
12 gage, is sure shot
American guns, American gunsWell, drop more than two million tons
Ho Chi Minh's trail was sprayed with bombs
Jungles of Laos, knew all along
That the American war had finally comeAmerica, land of the free
They're all minions of democracy
Debauchery, luxury
Bacchanalia's alright to me30 ought, buck shot
12 gage, is sure shot
American guns, American guns30 ought, buck shot
12 gage, is sure shot
American guns, American gunsNah, I won't listen because I've only been lied to
I got a few common enemies and still I despise you
It's a, cold mission, they pull up beside you
In your own territory, it's leaves something inside youA wise man once told me, "People are strange"
I'm a stranger in a strange land, strange as the days
Yeah, I'm nice with the grouping, I'll stay at the range
38 to the 40 cal, A to the K30 ought, buck shot
12 gage, is sure shot
American guns, American guns30 ought, buck shot
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American guns, American guns

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