Guns Don't Kill People, Rappers Do

Goldie Lookin' Chain

Come out with your hands on your head Turn the rap music off and step away from the stereo

Put the rap album down

Leave MC Hammer alone, turn it off

RightGuns don't kill people, rappers do

Ask any politician and he'll tell you it's true

It's a fact, music makes you violent

Like Michael Jackson telling little Timmy to be silent

You don't believe me, here's my hype

Offer me the record and I'll show you the type

Of criminal this rap shit is breeding

It's a fact that MC Hammer left me bleeding Vanilla Ice made my mother say, "Fuck"

If I stuck with 'UB40' then I would been in love

But I didn't, I got involved

Cypress fucking hill taught me to make a fucking bomb

So I started, I bought another tape

The power by Snap made my cock and balls ache

So remember kids to the head double-tap

Guns don't kill people, it's just rapGuns don't kill people, rappers do

(Summon the police)

Woop woop Guns don't kill people, rappers do

(Summon the police)

Woop woop Guns don't kill people, rappers do

I seen it in a documentary on BBC 2

Shot to death outside Hyper Value

Guns blazing like Michael Caine in Zulu

Gunners statistics are sometimes misleading

The type of criminal rap is breeding

Shot in the chest, no one here stopped the bleeding

2-4 to base over, are you receiving?

Remember rap tracks in '87

Scott-La-Rocks up in Hip-Hop heaven

Biggie and Tupac R.I.P.

Even Jam Master Jay's in the cemetery Guns don't kill people, rappers do

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I'm a fucking rapper and I might kill you

As a rapper I'm teachin' you a lesson

AK-47 to Smith an' Wesson

Just say no, just like Zappo

Bulletproof vest, to Guns and Ammo

Hip-Hop gangsta tripping

Even Eminem's into pistol whipping

Solid Crew told we're the ones

P. Diddy, J. Lo in a nightclub with a gunHeard Snoop Dogg now wants to bust a cap

Guns don't kill people, it's just rap

One, two, yo, face my shoe

My name's Mike Balls and I'm coming through

Guns crimes, stabbin' and burgalarization

Is on the rise all across the nation

The safety's off and the pistol's aimed

The yardies and the Mafia always get blamed

Politician's ashamed, and they haven't got a clue

Rap is more deadly than fucking Kung-FuGuns don't kill people, rappers do

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From Bristol Zoo to B&Q

I wanna rap, I wanna rhyme

Heard it in a song, now I'm into gun crime

It's a sign of the times like Prince changing his name

You gotta have a shooter to be in the rap game

Like Michael Ryan about to stop

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Woop woop woopGuns

Rappers

Guns

Rappers

Guns

Rappers

Guns

I, I love you mum

I love you dad

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