

# When The Gun Draws

## Pharoahe Monch

[Chorus:]

First the gun draws and you know, that something's  
happening  
Then darkness falls and oh, your heart beats rapidly  
Be prepared because, war is coming  
You can't be scared now, when the streets is calling  
you

[Verse 1:]

Good evening,  
My name's Mr. Bullet  
I respond to the index when you pull it, the trigger  
So make a note, take a vote  
Quick man, nickname's Quaker Oates 'cause  
Whether domestic violence or coke deals  
See how less has changed brain matter to oatmeal  
And when I kill kids they say shame on me  
Who the fuck told you to put they names on me?  
White man made me venom to eliminate  
Especially when I'm in the hood, I never discriminate  
Just get in 'em, then I renovate  
Flesh, bone, ain't nothing for me to penetrate  
And it can happen so swiftly  
One false move might just shift me  
If I'm in-lodged and your soul's not claimed  
I'll remind that ass when it's about to rain like

[Chorus]

[Verse 2:]

Would the new method of murder be arson or firebombs?  
If the cost of a single bullet was more than the  
firearm  
Strange that is, when all exists are final  
Point blank range that is  
My attitude is cold and callus  
Killed Kings in Tennessee  
Presidents in Dallas  
And if the past be known, at last we know

What happened that afternoon on the Grassy Knoll  
It's what made a widow of Jackie O.  
The government hired Lee Harvey to blast me though  
Fatality shot entered from the right temple  
Was not fired from a six-story window  
Can it be that it was all so simple,  
But yet remains so painful to rekindle  
I come through your city I'm hot  
Whether you're jiggy or not  
Whether your Biggie or 'Pac  
"When the Gun Draws"

[Chorus]

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>