

# Tell Me I'm Wrong

[Ray Scott](#)

Don't tell me I can't have a gun  
When all them bad guys got them one  
When some punk points his gun at me  
There'll be one less punk on the street  
I say it's my right to feel safe at home  
Tell me I'm wrong I break my back at work all day  
I leave my share in the offering plate  
I'm making more - but taking less home  
While they find new crap to tax me on  
If you're gonna treat me like a dog  
Well at least throw me a bone  
Tell me I'm wrong It's survival of the fittest  
I don't owe no man no living  
I say those who ain't here legal don't belong  
I got no problem with the Church  
And I'll help you if you can't work  
There's no room in my heart for those who want  
Tell me I'm wrong It's survival of the fittest  
I don't owe no man no living  
I say those who ain't here legal should be gone  
I got no problem with the Church  
And I'll help you if you can't work  
There's no room in my heart for those who want  
Tell me I'm wrong This country's on the road to hell  
One nation under someone else  
They're pushing God out of the room  
Clear from the White House down to Junior School  
I can't see how that makes us better off  
Tell me I'm wrong  
Tell me I'm wrong I bet you won't...It's just common sense - that's all I'm saying

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