

God and Guns

Aaron Lewis

All the talkin' heads on TV, they sellin' their lies
Sayin' their way is better for livin' my life
And I'm fed up of them set up all high on that hill
They don't give a damn 'bout a common man, hell, they never wil
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So say what you want to 'bout the things I hold true
And the fabric that makes up this red, white, and blue
'Cause I'll fight for my country till the day that I'm done
I've still got my God and I've still got my gun

I was raised up to stand up for what I thought was right
A tooth for a tooth and an eye for an eye
And do unto others as you'd be done to
If you do me wrong, mister, got it comin' to you

So you can say what you want to 'bout the things I hold true

And the fabric that makes up this red, white, and blue
'Cause I'll fight for my country till the day that I'm done
And I've still got my God and I've still got my gun

And if you want me, come get me, I ain't hard to find
A .45 on my hip and the Lord on my side

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