Gun

Buckcherry

Taking the freeway, taking a drive
If you want trouble, we can just take it outside
(You know we can just take this shit outside)
Maybe I'm angry, maybe I'm high
Maybe I'm about to lose control of my mind
(Woo, let's get it)
Left with the baggage and full of sin
Ain't that a bitch, 'cause nobody's gonna win
Pull the pin, it's blowing up again

I'm on the run and I got myself a gun
I got nothing to do so I'm coming for you
Coming undone with a pocket full of fun
I got something to prove, and I got my target set on you

Coming on stronger, crossing that line
Drag it out longer, I'm taking you for a ride
(Why don't we just go for a ride?)
Whatchya gonna tell me, tell me your lies
Taking off the warpaint, seeing that fear in your eyes
Born to win, so where do I begin?

I'm on the run and I got myself a gun
I got nothing to do so I'm coming for you
Coming undone with a pocket full of fun
I got something to prove, and I got my target set on you

When the blood is cold and the talk is cheap
And it's time to go but your body's weak
Failed to mention I come from nothing
I'm just here to show you something

I'm on the run and I got myself a gun
I got nothing to do so I'm coming for you
Coming undone with a pocket full of fun
I got something to prove, and I got my target set on...
I'm on the run and I got myself a gun
I got nothing to do so I'm coming for you
Coming undone with a pocket full of fun
I got something to prove, and a target on you
And now I'm on the run
I got myself a gun
I got something to prove, and I got my target set on you

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