

Machine Gun

Buckcherry

Rat, tat, tat, tat, tat, tow!
Rat, tat, tat, tat, tat, tow!
Rat, tat, tat, tat, tat, tow!
Rat, tat, tat, tat, tat, tow!

I heard you're real tough, they say you're kind of mean
I heard you like the bad boys, what's it gonna be?
Well, is it just lust, or is it what you need?
Is breakin' them hearts just a part of your scheme?

You don't like the good boys, you don't want no ring
They get mad 'cause you're so coy, then they feel the sting

Yeah

You better run, run, run, she's a machine gun
Run, run, run
You better run, run, run, she's a machine gun
Shootin' the good boys down (Yeah)

Rat, tat, tat, tat, tat, tow!
Rat, tat, tat, tat, tat, tow!

Sharper than a knife, hotter than steam
No one's gonna stop you from living your dreams
You don't like to talk, you're never coming clean
And if you are a nice guy, you won't be gettin' seen

You don't need no sunsets
That just ain't your thing
You don't play the safe bets
You just want your king

Look out

You better run, run, run, she's a machine gun
Run, run, run
You better run, run, run, she's a machine gun
Shootin' the good boys down

Run, run, run
Run, run, run
Run, run, run
Run, run, run

You better run, run, run, she's a machine gun
Run, run, run
You better run, run, run, she's a machine gun
Shootin' the good boys down

Here she come
Here she come

Run, run, run
Run, run, run
Better run, run, run
She's a machine gun

She's a machine gun

She's a machine gun (Ow!)