

Shoot The Preacher Down

Bulletboys

Ooh lordy
That's right
You got it, y'all
Me and the men watchin' late night tv
Saw a scary man came up to me
And said hey man
And take my hand
Looky here
I said no, no, no mister please
You can't bring a bad boy to his knees
Got a subtle way to say get out of town
Shoot the preacher down
Just when I thought that he was dead
Got right back on his feet and this is what he said
Black is bad, white is right
White by day is black by night
Shoot the preacher down
Shoot the preacher down
Ooh some choose Heaven, some choose Hell
It Ain't no vacant lot to buy lease or sell
Save our souls for judgement day
Cash your chips, you're on your way
Shoot the preacher down
Shoot the preacher down
Shoot the preacher down
Shoot the preacher down
Oh yes indeed a land o'goshen
Just touch the boobtube and y'all be healed
Take my hand
And I'll lead you to the promised land
Oh! Shoot the preacher down
Shoot the preacher down
Shoot the preacher down
Shoot the preacher down
Ow!
Shoot! Shoot!
Yeah hahahaha!
Shoot the preacher down
Oh
Oh
Shoot the preacher down