Hes got- hes god- hes got- hes god-

Hes got his eye on the prize
One-five in the clip
Walking the strip
Hes out looking for kicks
And he come rolling with a posse
You dont want to cross him
No my friends cuz he aint no friend at all
Hes a big man
Hes a real man
Got a god damned gun (just like uncle sam)
And when he grips it hes omnipotent
Sends em off like sheep to the slaughter

Get em up

Get back- now get your hands up

Fear the boom of the gun blast

I make it rough

Get em up

Get back- now get your hands up

Cuz when i grip it i am potent

Gun in your mouth
Youre staring death in the face
Youre going down in the ground
No way out of this place
And hell be killing every last one
Kill until its all gone
No my friends cuz he aint your friend at all
Hes the real thing
Carbon steel sting
Got a god damned gun and it makes him king
Cuz when he grips it hes omnipotent
Sends em off like sheep to the slaughter

Get em up
Get back- now get your hands up
Fear the boom of the gun blast
I make it rough
Get em up
Get back- now get your hands up
Cuz when i grip it i am potent
Get em up- get back now get your hands up
Cuz when i grip it i am potentIm making them all - fall - down

And now your life is on the line And now your ass is on the line Here we go now- here we go now- Cock that gun back

Go on; get ready- get ready for war I back up suckers when i sling Go on; get ready- get ready for war I make em suffer when i slay

I dont need anybody
I dont need anyone
Ive got my motivation
And ive got my gun

Go on get ready- get ready for war I back up suckers when i sling Go on get ready- get ready for war I make em suffer when i slay