Guadalcanal Diary

Gotta a little date, just you and me

Gonna take a little ride where a man can breathe

I'm gonna take you a place you've never seen

And it's so nice, you'll never leave

I'm a country club gun

I'm a country club gun

I'm a country club gun

I've got the best job you've ever seen
I've got gold chains, and big old diamond rings
I'm a rich man and I work tax free
I work with my hands, but my nails are clean
I'm a country club gun
I'm a country club gun
I'm a country club gun

Somethin going wrong, and you just can't deal The chips are down, and you spin that wheel Click, click, click ain't what you need Just give a little ring, I guarantee I'm a country club gun I'm a country club gun I'm a country club gun