[Intro]

This one's called Loaded Gun

[Verse 1]

Who would've thought she was hurtin' she was so put together
There were remnants of her parents not stickin' together
Was a good friend, had a good heart, had some plans when she go
t older

'Til someone said somethin' and it weighed heavy on her shoulde rs

[Chorus]

'Cause words can be a loaded gun
Don't let 'em hurt someone
Don't be the damage done
Don't let the good die young
Let 'em live to see another day
You could be the saving grace
Be careful with the words you say
Be careful where you point and aim

[Verse 2]

Who would've thought he was strugglin', he was the life of the party

Was the first string at everything he was gonna be somebody Was a touchdown from a college bound get out of town kinda tick et

'Til the hate he read on the internet took a good kid to his li mits

[Chorus]

Words can be a loaded gun
Don't let 'em hurt someone
Don't be the damage done
Don't let the good die young
Let 'em live to see another day
You could be the saving grace
Be careful with the words you say
Be careful where you point and aim

[Outro]

Be kind