Tell Me I'm Wrong

Ray Scott

Don't tell me I can't have a gun
When all them bad guys got them one
When some punk points his gun at me
There'll be one less punk on the street
I say it's my right to feel safe at home tell me I'm wrong

I break my back at work all day
I leave my share in the offering plate
I'm making more but taking less home
While they find new crap to tax me on
If you're gonna treat me like a dog
Well, at least throw me a bone, tell me I'm wrong

It's survival of the fittest, I don't owe no man no living
I say those who ain't here legally don't belong
I got no problem with the church and I'll help you if you can't
 work
There's no room in my heart for those who want, tell me I'm wro
ng

It's survival of the fittest, I don't owe no man no living
I say those who ain't here legal should be gone
I got no problem with the church and I'll help you if you can't
 work
There's no room in my heart for those who want, tell me I'm wro
ng

This country's on the road to hell, one nation under someone el
se
They're pushing god out of the room
Clear from the White House down to junior school
I can't see how that makes us better off
Tell me I'm wrong, tell me I'm wrong

I bet you won't

It's just common sense, that's all I'm saying