

Son Of A Gun

Sioen

The man he's a son of a gun
He's waving that stick in the air
'till the dawn

He's a son of a gun

The man he's a son of a gun
He's firing bullets with his tongue,
'till he's done

He's a son of a gun

The man brought up in the hood
Violence is a drug, a ganja

He's a son of a gun

A man, a boy, a brother, a son
A father, a kid, a bullet, a gun

He's a son of a gun

A life to live, love to give
The moon, the sun, a bullet, a gun

He's a son of a gun