

## Two Shots

Wanda Jackson

If you're thinking about leaving, it should be understood  
You'll be leaving from this city, in coffin made of wood  
I'll get you good, I'll get you good  
If you're thinking about cheating, I got eyes all over town  
I'll found out where she's sleeping and I'll take that woman do  
wn  
I'll get you good, I'll get you good

One, two shots to your heart  
Give you a three, four second head start  
Till you're five, six feet underground  
So reconsider babe and put that suitcase down  
Reconsider babe and put that suitcase down

If you've given up my loving, if you plan on slipping out  
I'll smash all of your windows, I'll set fire to your house  
Not before I take all of the money that you thought  
I'd never find in the binding of the bible that I bought  
You wish you could, you wish you could

One, two shots to your heart  
Give you a three, four second head start  
Till you're five, six feet underground  
So reconsider babe and put that suitcase down  
Reconsider babe and put that suitcase down

Underneath my cold hard waste  
I'm just scared of asking you to stay  
I can't put it any other way  
If you leve me, I'll kill you

One, two shots to your heart  
Give you a three, four second head start  
Till you're five, six feet underground  
So reconsider babe and put that suitcase down  
Reconsider babe and put that suitcase down