

Billy Rankin "Baby's Got a Gun"

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Everybody knows Â'em on the streets , theyÂ've seen them

Caughing up another piece of meat

I tell you my my

Babys got a gun

Why you always runnin'from the _____

Come along and have yourself a look

I tell you my my

Babys got a gun

Might just say

Shootin'emotion

I showed her everything

Shootin'emotion

I see her everyday

Shootin'emotion

Babys got a gun

_____prayin'to the Lord on Sundays

AinÂ't a little angel anymore

I tell you my my

Babys got a gun

I even tried to reason with a need for action

Turned around and pointed it at me

I tell you my my

Babys got a gun

I still say

Shootin'emotion

I showed her everything

Shootin'emotion

I see her everyday

Babys got a gun

Little Bo PeepÂ's gone off the deep end

Sweet sixteenÂ's gone away for the weekend

Shootin emotion

I showed her everything

Shootin emotion

I see her everyday

Babys got a gun

Babys got a gun

Babys got a gun

Babys got a gun

Babys got a gun

Ya Babys got a gun
Ooh Babys got a gun, ya

(WRITTEN BY: BILLY RANKIN)

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