

Gg Allin

"Bastard Son Of A Loaded Gun"

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Do you want to sit around and choose
Well, get ready world, your about to loose
Don't come to me with that same old run
I'm the bastard son of a loaded gun

I'm the bastard son
I'm the bastard son
I'm the bastard son
Bastard son, bastard son
Of a loaded gun

Stay out of my path, stay out of my way
You don't want to make my fucking day
When I bust your shit, you'll know where I'm from
I'll blow your brains out with a gun

I'm the bastard son
I'm the bastard son
I'm the bastard son
Bastard son, bastard son
Of a loaded gun

I don't give a fuck about life's too short
I hold my meetings in the devil's court
It won't bother me if just for fun

I'll blow your fucking brains out with a gun

I'm the bastard son
I'm the bastard son
I'm the bastard son
Bastard son, bastard son
Of a loaded gun

I'll deceive you, you're not my friend
I'll bring your life to a brutal end
When the blood starts pumping, I'll have my fun
I'm the bastard son of a loaded gun

I'm the bastard son
I'm the bastard son
I'm the bastard son

Bastard son, bastard son
Of a loaded gun

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