

Ice-T "Big Gun"

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It's goin' down, yo the girl got a gun, best run
Because she's quick to flip and empty out the clip
And make a man understand where she's comin' from
The hardcore's connected to the base of her fate

She just breaks and bring drama to the situation
Ejaculation of my projectile, she's buck wild
Better recognize when she comes she comes correct
Collects respect and if not, you catch a broken neck

Buddy look down and your shirts all bloody, looks like
She caught you with a bad one for messin' with da mad
one
Told you 'bout this girl before, you didn't listen to me,
as I talk now
You're stalked by the hunter of the fronter who's size
five and sexy

Quick, they catch your body and another one next week
Huh, it doesn't matter 'cuz the girl stays strapped
She says she had enough of men and now she's lookin'
for payback
And there's no way you can fade her, son
She walks softly but she carries a big gun

She walks softly but she carries a big gun
She walks softly but she carries a big gun
She walks softly but she carries a big gun
And there's no way that you can fade her, son

She walks softly but she carries a big gun
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The most venomous feminist homie, she ain't soft
You give her trouble then she might cut your head off
Or something that you like to think's the best
She'll blow big holes in your chest

She says she gotta 'cuz she says a lotta ladies won't
She says she gotta 'cuz she says a lotta ladies don't

She says she gotta 'cuz she says a lotta ladies can't
She says she gotta 'cuz she knows a lotta ladies

Romance the thoughts of giving men their own
medicine
Electrocute 'em, light 'em up like Con Edison
She got no fear five rings in their ear, holes in their
nose
Way-out clothes, living life to the fullest buck shot and
bullets

Triggers she'll pull it, Earth she wanna rule it, maybe
she will
'Cuz she's quick to kill, the city lights make her dresses
tight
Yes she bites, you never know where she'll come from
She walks softly but she carries a big gun

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You got no time to trip or argue, you're through, I'll bet
she gets ya
Homeboy you'll catch a stretcher like so many before,
she's on a
Body count tour but not rock she's puttin' sucker punks
in cops
You say she's nothin' but a woman then you come up
shot

You say, "Why you wanna kill me?" and she says "Why
not?"
Pop, she got a body that'll make you cry
Pop, she got a shawty that'll make you die
Don't bring drama to her homie 'cuz you'll wind up flat

She'll put your ass horizontal then she'll peel your cap
She got no lovin', love is something that she never had
She loved her mother but she hate her motherfucking
dad
So stay the hell out her way 'cuz the girl don't play none

She walks softly but she carries a big gun
She walks softly but she carries a big gun

She walks softly but she carries a big gun
So don't even try to play her, son.

She walks softly but she carries a big gun
She walks softly but she carries a big gun
She walks softly but she carries a big gun
So don't even try to front, son

She walks softly but she carries a big gun

She walks softly but she carries a big gun

She walks softly but she carries a big gun

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