

## Jamelia

### "Bring A Gun"

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There's a fight, there's a fight, there's a fight  
And the rage is growin'  
You have pushed me through too many windows and  
too many doors  
You have torn all the joy from my heart and my body  
shows it  
The only beats you allow around here are the beat of  
war  
Let's have a party  
Bring a gun  
Bring a gun  
Don't go out with that smile tonight or you might get  
arrested  
Get a license for that grin or they'll lock you away  
If you show that you're happy inside then you're gonna  
get busted  
The only law we allow around here is an organized raid  
Let's have a party  
Bring a gun  
Bring a gun  
What are you gonna do when the muscle wont move  
when they are lockin you up  
Blockin the light  
How many words will you waste on the telephone  
What are you gonna do when the muscle wont move  
when they are lockin you up  
How many words will you waste on the telephone  
Lets lets lets  
Have a party  
And you can bring your gun  
And you can bring your shinny new helicopter  
Bring a gun  
Bring a gun  
Lets have a party  
Bring your gun

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