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Twisted Sister "Big Gun"

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[D. Snider]

Oh, Saturday night special, little suit me right And it ain't the kinda blade you can use in a fight Made 'em along, well, it's all that I need You can shove it your standards, 'cause I have my own creed

Ain't got no big gun, I ain't got no big gun

You call me mean mistreater, 'cause the name don't suit me right

When it come to time to bleed her, I'll make my cut go

Know what I got and I know just how to use it You can keep a child away, boys, 'cause I don't wanna lose it

Ain't got no big gun, ain't got no big gun I said I ain't got no big gun, ain't got no big gun

[Solo - left: Jay Jay, right: Eddie]

Call me blacker jacker, 'cause the bingo lickin' good And when you're linin' all your backup, I keep you everything a wood

'Cause I been so lonely, baby, without aain't no quested honev

And if you were my good girl, give me your lovin', all your money

Ain't got no big gun, I ain't got no big gun I said I ain't got no big gun, I ain't got no big, big, big gun

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