

## **Willie Nelson**

### **"Pistol Packin' Mama"**

Visit "[Pistol Packin' Mama](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Drinkin beer in a cabaret  
Was I havin fun!  
Til one night she caught me right  
And now I'm on the run.

Lay that pistol down, Babe.  
Lay that pistol down.  
Pistol packin' mama  
Lay that pistol down.

She kicked out my windshield  
And she hit me over the head.  
She cussed and cried and said I lied  
And wished that I was dead.

Well, lay that pistol down, Babe.  
Lay that pistol down.  
Pistol packin' mama  
Lay that pistol down.

Drinkin' beer in a cabaret  
And dancin with a blonde  
Till one night she shot out the lights  
And bang that blonde was gone

So, Lay that pistol down, Babe.  
Lay that pistol down.  
Pistol packin' mama  
Lay that pistol down

I'll see you every night babe  
And I'll woo you every day  
And I'll be your reg'lar daddy  
if you'll put that gun away

And just, Lay that pistol down, Babe.  
Lay that pistol down.  
Pistol packin' mama  
Lay that pistol down

Lead Ride Plays Verse and Chorus  
Drinkin beer in a cabaret

And Was I havin fun!  
Til one night she caught me right  
And now I'm on the run.

Well, lay that pistol down, Babe.  
Lay that pistol down.  
Pistol packin' mama  
Lay that pistol down

Well, there was old Al Dexter  
He always had his fun  
But, with some lead she shot him dead  
Now his Honkin' days are done

Oh, lay that pistol down, Babe.  
Lay that pistol down.  
Pistol packin mama  
Lay that pistol down.

I said, lay that pistol down, Babe.  
Lay that pistol down.  
Pistol packin mama  
Lay that pistol down.

I say, lay that pistol down, Babe.  
Lay that pistol down.  
Pistol packin mama  
Lay that pistol down.

Oh, pistol packin mama  
Lay that pistol down.

Visit [Willie Nelson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.