

Nobody's Angel

"Dude's Gonna Shoot"

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Take my gun out of my holster.
My pants drop to the ground.
Jump up and pull the trigger.
I scream with every round.
Got a big fat bag, in which i carry all my loot.
Yeah, yeah the dude's gonna shoot.
With hatred in my eyes and sleaze in my voice.
Rear back and pull the trigger.
Man, it's fucking choice.
I'm spitting as i shake.
I'm shaking in my boots.
Yeah, yeah the dude's gonna shoot.

I'm a nasty boy, hope you appreciate it.
Yeah, yeah, dude's gonna shoot.
I'm a nasty boy, i love how much you hate it.
Yeah, yeah, the dude's gonna shoot.
I'm a nasty boy, it's what i'm gonna prove.
Get out of my way or you're gonna be removed.
I'm one piece shy of a three piece suit.
Yeah, yeah dude's gonna shoot.

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Yeah, yeah, dude's gonna shoot.
I'm a nasty boy, i love how much you hate it.
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