Porno For Pyros "Packin' 25"

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Yesterday morning I went Out for a cup of coffee I shaved and Then I combed my hair

A man who didn't know me Said something to my back I stopped to turn around And faced it

That is why I pack my .25 Where nobody knows Right above my boot

It's the law No one there to serve you Why not be the hero? Why not be your own?

Swear I'll kill you Swear that I'll kill you The law, it's the law And every man out on the street knows I swear I'll kill you

I dreamt all yesterday How I might Make a man feel With a gun up to his face

Show respect to me I don't care What you're thinking I'll wipe that thought away

That is why I pack my .25 Where nobody knows Right above my boot

It's the law

With no one there to serve you Why not be the hero? Why not be your own?

Swear I'll kill you Swear that I'll kill you The law, it's the law And every man out on the street knows I swear that I'll kill you So why not be the hero?

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