

The Monkees

"Bullet"

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Bas intro

Chorus (Roger Daltrey):

Load up your bullet, shoot me through the head
you ask from where you standing, you must think I'm
dead

Load up your bullet, shoot me through the head
you ask from where you standing, you must think I'm
dead

(Cham)

It's law of the land when I say go, move by the plan
No time to look back and excuse
You lose yourself and win you lose
Chose the way we like to pray
Say what you say, no way you gotta get away
Bring me joy, bring me life, bring me some that feels
right
negativity (thrashy) conspiracy
I've got a mirror in my pocket pracks lookin hard, that's
reality
I say!!, free the mass for the riot
or something things at night, quite!!
am I right or am I right?? Infinte for liffe!! Rrrrru!

(Chorus)

Load up your bullet, shoot me through the head
you ask from where you standing, you must think I'm
dead

Load up your bullet, shoot me through the head
you ask from where you standing, you must think I'm
dead

(Rigorod)

gotta get my feelings across in a world full of snake
lies
frauds and fakes, take advantage of another mans
losse
do whatever it cause, is your force, To be divorced
used to be the model right now in this day age and
time

That's with the redlines, when the mass say, take
contact
they send out our rhymes, get a part of this, gonna be
in fire
we hate to be manipulated, try to get away instead
focus
locate we fo' what ill created
Can test the rest of luck, tryin to change this
mothafucker up
tryin to shut me down, seem another man witin that,
let's do infinty!!

(Chorus)

(Cham & Rigo)

Our time is gonna come, that's why we don't run
Now if you're thinkin I'm dead, put you bullet in my
head, uh

(Chorus) *repeat several times*

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