

# Guns

## Justin Moore

I started out with a 410  
Then moved to a 20 gauge  
Every squirrel and rabbit in Dallas County  
Knew my name I sat on the stand with Paw Paw  
From the time I was three years old  
When I was eight I used a muzzle loader  
To kill my first doe These days I go down to Walmart  
And they set them in the back  
Some people wanna take them away  
Why don't you go bust them boys that's selling crack Guns, whether Remingtons or Glocks  
Come on, man, it ain't like I'm slinging them on the block  
I'm gonna tell you once and listen, son  
As long as I'm alive and breathing, you won't take my guns  
If there ever was a time we need them  
I'd say it be today  
When we're letting them terrorists watch cable TV  
And walk out of Guantanamo bay I just try to do the right thing  
And raise my family in this land  
Treating me like you wanna be treated  
And that's what I call a man If we don't have them what do we do?  
Tell me where we gonna go?  
Somebody breaks into my house  
I'm gonna need my Colt 44 Guns, whether Remingtons or Glocks  
Come on, man, it ain't like I'm slinging them on the block  
I'm gonna tell you once and listen, son  
As long as I'm alive and breathing, you won't take my guns  
Listen  
Guns, whether Remingtons or Glocks  
Come on, man, it ain't like I'm slinging them on the block  
I'm gonna tell you once and listen, son  
As long as I'm alive and breathing  
And I'm still breathing, you won't take my guns No, you can take them from me  
When you take them from my grandpa and my daddy

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