

# Elephant Gun

David Lee Roth

Every inch of you looks like a lady  
So don't get caught here in the city at nite  
And if you wanna take a chance and go down crazy  
I sell protection for a price Well, call it love or call it murder  
This is the crime of the century  
No, don't point that thing on me All in all my aim is better shots as clean  
As a mean goal-getter, a bad man on the run  
I'm gonna be your dark stranger  
Contact man 'tween you and danger  
I'll protect you baby, with my elephant gun  
Every minute counts and you play both sides  
Of the law, mmm, these dangerous days  
Mean nine lives doin' anything at all  
A lot of folks been blown away Well, call it love or call it murder  
This is the crime of the century  
No, don't point that thing on me All in all my aim is better shots as clean  
As a mean goal-getter, a bad man on the run  
I'm gonna be your dark stranger  
Contact man 'tween you and danger  
I'll protect you baby, with my elephant gun Bang  
Well, call it love or call it murder  
This is the crime of the century  
No, don't point that thing on me Don't try to use that thing on me  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>