

# Shotgun

W.A.S.P.

When your madman's raised to king  
And your starving babies scream  
One world, one king you think is your god  
And freedoms dead and long gone  
A slave in chains don't never change his song  
Grab a torch, a pitchfork and get your guns  
You gave'em hope and you tied the rope  
Dead man's bones don't lie  
Shot a beast and I licked my teeth  
Tonight, hail the king a shotgun  
Tonight, got a rock and roll gun  
(Tonight, lock and loading 'my gun)  
Shoot if they stand  
Shoot if they run  
And pray lightning strikes'em  
Tonight, it's alright  
Hail to the king a shotgun  
And you cheered y'all's clown to king  
Till your tongue's too numb to scream  
Ooh, the promise of tomorrow is long gone  
And the whip keeps pounding down now  
From the head that wears the crown  
The plantations cotton's rotten so long  
You swore an oath and you lied the most  
Your villain king don't cry  
Choose a gun now or lose your sons  
And you might pray to the fool you are  
Villain kings don't cry  
Save your women and save yourself  
This ain't no time to cry, tonight  
And you might play to the fool you are  
Run for your lives  
Choose a gun now or lose your son, mama

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