

My Gun

Tune: My Guy

Lyrics by Kathy Miner and Sara Williams, Madison Raging Grannies

Key of G, start on D

Concealed carry law
Lets me hide it in my bra, // it's my gun! (*my gun*)
Nothing you can do
Cause I'm stuck like glue to my gu-u-un

I'm sticking with my gun
Like sugar to a bun//
Like birds of a feather
We // stick together
I'm telling you from the start
I can't be torn apart from my gun.

Concealed carry's great
If your heart's filled with hate, // it's my gun (*my gun*)
If my mind isn't sound
No one **checks** my **background**, it's my gu-u-u-n.

Don't wanna hear any // talk of limits
Don't want reform, or // even permits --
I don't know how to use it/
But I never want to lose it, it's my gun.

As a matter of opinion, I think it's fine --
This little 'piece' is mine, all mine!
As a matter of taste, I think it's good
Guns all over my / neighborhood!

Nothing you could show could make me say no to my gun, (*my gun*)
Nothing you reveal could alter how I feel 'bout my gu-u-u-n,
It's fundamental // to my honor, the law says 'carry' // and I'm **gonna** –
You best be believin', I won't soon be leavin' // my gun.

You best be believin', I won't soon be leavin' my gun (*tell me more?*)
There's no law today gonna take me away from my gun ... (*what you say?*)
Concealed carry law *lets me hide it in my bra...* (whispered)
(*spoken by all*): it's **my gun!**