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I wore a shirt one day with a machine gun silhouette
sportin' a rainbow clip. I had this gun guy starin' at me
wonderin' where I got it
and he just about flipped over it.
I don't know his name,
yeah, but just the same he buys a literal mountain of death.
And I lost five
or six bidding wars against him,
yeah, until I had no money left.
I said until I had no money left,
yeah, until I had no money left, oh!
I don't want to get hurt or be too disappointed
if the feathers are broken and dead.
The birds look good in person
but not in the photos
and super vice versa I bet.
I've seen the auctioneer get pretty frustrated
if somethin' good gets overbid.
When I went down there
I got pretty damned suspicious
but he seems like a pretty good kid. Yeah, he seems like a pret
ty good
kid,
well, he seemed like a pretty good kid!
This joint's been around for a while
and it feels like the same old crowd each time.
But there's always that chance
of a shill biddin' trucker
tryin' to help the old man make a dime.
This one gun guy comin' straight out of Texas
doesn't even mount one for himself.
He's got a kingdom of gun shops,
he likes to he likes to decorate them.
with the trophies of somebody else Yeah,
with the trophies of somebody
well, with the trophies of somebody else!
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