

# Concealed weapons

The J. Geils Band

Buried treasure  
All that hidden loot  
She didn't seem so dangerous  
Harmless, yeah to boot  
You break the ice  
She'll turn on you  
She's way beyond the law  
She yells, "Freeze!"  
When you want her to thaw

She's a dead aim, sure shot  
Sweet ammo in her shoe  
What fits right at her chest  
She's got aiming right at you  
She'll make a sharp inspection  
Of more than head to toe  
Then she'll slap her handcuffs on  
And say, "Honey, you can't go"

Stick 'em up, stick 'em up  
Concealed Weapons  
The most dangerous you ever saw  
Stick 'em up, Concealed Weapons  
Concealed Weapons  
They oughta be against the law

You might have her covered  
But there ain't no way to stop her  
She's got her secret weapons  
And there's no way she will drop 'em  
She can change hands -- turn around  
And take a fancy shot  
If you can put the bullet  
Into her cartridget slot

Spead 'em out, palms down  
Up against the wall  
You been had but you ain't sad  
No army you can call  
And when she pats you down  
You best not take a risk  
Speak not, move not  
When she starts to frisk

Stick 'em up, stick 'em up  
Concealed Weapons  
She's gonna beat you to the draw  
Stick 'em up, Concealed Weapons  
Concealed Weapons  
They oughta be against the law

She didn't know what she was packin'  
She didn't know my heart was crackin'  
She was shootin' with live ammunition  
She was attackin' from every position  
She had me pinned down, flat on the floor  
She blew me away and I was hurtin' for sure

Concealed Weapons, Concealed Weapons  
They oughta be against the law  
Stick 'em up  
Concealed Weapons