

# Cold and Dead

The Lacs

We as Americans have the right to defend ourselves  
And we as Americans have the right to protect our homes and families  
And we as Americans have the right to bear arms as our second amendment says

I keep 'em at the house  
I keep 'em in my truck  
I guess it's in my blood  
Always gonna carry guns  
You try to take 'em [?]  
Well that is what we say  
Gonna pull up tryna get 'em  
Ain't too much that rifle missing  
Take a minute, try and listen  
What we love is hunting, fishing  
Show 'em off to all my buddies  
Stock 'em up, it's worth your money  
And did I mention, buddy? I ain't alone  
Round here we keep 'em loaded boys  
You better come strong (yeah)  
Shotguns and fifty cal  
Y'all don't wanna bring 'em out  
Triple loss and hollow points  
Come on out, you get the point  
Get a red dot right on your chest  
Go right through that Velcro vest  
When y'all ready, it's a bet  
Y'all gon' be a bloody mess

You try to take my guns but it ain't gon' happen  
Passing all these laws, well good luck with that one  
Flying my flag, yeah moles in this shit  
You can have my guns when I'm cold and dead  
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Got 'bout 50 guns [?]  
Clamped down with nine locks  
Just right over them pine tops  
I gathered here in a fine spot  
You'll never find it, you can't see  
This is private property  
I'ma tell you like my dad told me  
Aim, lean, then just squeeze  
Hit it, shoot it, watch it bleed  
It'll fall eventually  
Land of the free supposedly  
Read my second amendment please  
I got some rights, you got some rights  
It ain't right not to fight  
They take, take, take [?] shit  
And then we supposed to stand for this?  
My cross is on your forehead if you come in my yard  
So I'd advise you not to be acting all hard  
'Cause my bullets, you can't outrun  
What's gon' be the outcome?

Hit you in the mouth, son  
[?]

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