

Dirty Harry

Gorillaz

[Intro: 2D & San Fernandez Youth Chorus]

I need a gun to keep myself among
The poor people are burning in the sun
But they ain't got a chance, they ain't got a chance
I need a gun 'cause all I do is dance, 'cause all I do is dance

[Chorus: San Fernandez Youth Chorus]

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[Verse: Bootie Brown]

In my backpack, I got my act right in case you act quite difficult
And your result weaken with anger and discontent
Some are seeking and in search of like Nimoy
I'm a peace-loving decoy, ready for retaliation
I change your whole location to a pine box six under
Impulsive, don't ask why or wonder
Orders given to me is strike and I'm thunder
With lightning-fast reflexes on constant alert
From the constant hurt that seems limitless with no drop in pressure
It seems like everybody's out to test ya, 'till they see you break
You can't conceal the hate that consumes you
I'm the reason why you fill up your Isuzu
Chill with your old lady at the tilt, I got a ninety-day extension
And I'm filled with guilt from things that I seen
Your water's from a bottle, mine's from a canteen
At night I hear the shots, ring so I'm a light sleeper
The cost of life, it seem to get cheaper
Out in the desert with my street sweeper
"The war is over" so said the speaker with the flight suit on
Maybe to him, I'm just a pawn so he can advance
Remember when I used to dance, man, all I wanna do is dance

[Outro: San Fernandez Youth Chorus]

I need a gun to keep myself among

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>