Dirty Harry (Single Edit)

Gorillaz

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 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 In my backpack I got my act right In case you act quite difficult And your resolve weakens With anger and discontent Some are seekin in seach of like Nimoy I'm a peace-loving decoy Ready for retaliation I change the whole location To a pine box six-under Impulsive-don't ask why or wonder Orders given unto 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 Seems like everybody's Out to test ya 'til they see your brake 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 90 days extension And I'm filled with guilt From things that I've 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 seems to get cheaper Out in the desert With my street sweeper The war is over So said the speaker With his flight suit on Maybe to him I'm just a pawn So he can advance Remember when I used to dance Man, all I want to do is dance (Dance!) (Dance!) (Dance!) I need a gun to keep myself among

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