

Loaded Gun
Tyler Hilton

capo 2

Em, G, A and B7

tabbed by madelmusic

Yeah
You ready?
Iâ€™m ready
One, two, three, four

Em
Wheels running fast down the one-eighteen
G
Every kiss is sweeter with some nicotine
A **Em**
The little white lightning underneath my seat, oh yeah

Em
The sunâ€™s going down like a sinking stone
G
A dogâ€™s barking in the distance imma throw him a bone
A
You got that look on your face, like somethingâ€™s gunna
Em
go wrong, oh yeah yeah

Em
The way you looking so good in the cotton dress,
G
Thereâ€™s just no telling what Iâ€™ll do next
A
But one thingâ€™s for sure and itâ€™ll sure be fun
Em
Stay away from my trigger, imma loaded gun
Em
Stay away from my trigger, imma loaded gun

Em
Imma moving target, baby
G
No oneâ€™s gotten through me yet (huh)
A
But itâ€™s, a, worth a shot, Itâ€™ll be something that you
B7
wonâ€™t forget
Em **G**

I got â€™em lined up and crying from Georgia to Tex

A

But to learn to swim, you gotta wanna get wet

Em

Thereâ€™s no turning back cuz Iâ€™m ready to run

Em

Stay away from my trigger, imma loaded gun

Em

Stay away from my trigger, imma loaded gun (ha)

Em

Alright

Load me

G

Squeeze me

A

Cock me

Em

Shoot me

Em

Yeah, load me

G

Squeeze me

A

Cock me

Em

G

Ahhh, shoot me, shoot me sugar

A

Imma moving target, baby

Em

No oneâ€™s gotten through me yet

A

But itâ€™s worth a shot, itâ€™ll be something that you

B7

wonâ€™t forget

Em

Iâ€™m gunna be your next tattoo

G

After all the things imma do to you

A

I donâ€™t have to run the bases cuz I hit home runs

Em

Stay away from my trigger, imma loaded gun

Em

Stay away from my trigger, imma loaded gun

Em

G

A

Give it comes down five, four, three, two, one

Em

Stay away from my trigger, imma loaded gun