

Shoot From The Hip

W.A.S.P.

Shoot From The Hip

Oh, look out, here comes trouble!

Ab B Ab C# B F# Ab B A# Ab

Ab B Ab C# B F# Ab B A# C#

C# Ab

All my life I ve taken what I want

F# E Ab

Give an inch, take a mile, always on the hunt

C# Ab

Ooh- sex, money, fast cars never get my fill

F# E Ab

I ride hard and die free, paying for my thrills

C# Ab F#

Firewater moonshine going to my head

C# Ab F#

Me and my pistol s loaded, go out and knock em dead

Ab B Ab C# B F# Ab B A# Ab

I m gonna shoot it, bang boom, shoot it from the hip

Ab B Ab C# B F# Ab B A# Ab

Got it loaded bang, pull the trigger boom, I don t never miss

Ab B Ab C# B F# Ab B A# Ab

I m gonna shoot it, bang boom, shoot it from the hip

Ab B Ab C# B F# Ab B A# Ab

Got it loaded bang, pull the trigger boom, cock it and let er rip

Hot sweaty steel, a woman s fingers on my gun

Pull it hard, touch the trigger, squeeze it when I m done

Ooh- come woman, touch me, put it in your hand

Take a hold, heart and soul, honey I m your man

Cock the hammer slowly, and aim it at your love

Put my barrel in your holster like a velvet glove

I m gonna shoot it, bang boom, shoot it from the hip

Got it loaded bang, pull the trigger boom, I don t never miss

I m gonna shoot it, bang boom, shoot it from the hip

Got it loaded bang, pull the trigger boom, cock it and let er rip

F# Ab C# B A#

Hot and sticky, here it comes, emotion you can t tame

F# Ab C#

Kinda tricky watch it run, smoking like a flame, flame, flame, flame

F# Ab C#

Hot and sticky, here it comes,

F# **Ab** **C#** **B A#**

I got the bullets, load it up, slide it into place

F# **Ab** **C#**

My emotions coming down all across your face

Chorus x2