

Put The Gun Down
ZZ Ward

No Capo

[Intro]

D G F C (with oohs)

[Verse]

D G
I got ten fingers to the sky
F C
My back to the wall and my white flag high
D G F C
Hair, lips, just like a gun she s got silver bullets on that tongue
D G F C
Knees deep, under her spell, she s screamin out but it just won t help

[Pre-Chorus]

F G
I think I m cursed, I had him first.

[Chorus]

D G F C
Oh Lord have mercy you ain t wanna break my heart
D G F C
Take what s mine don t hurt me steal my money steal my car
D G F C
Don t take my man, don t take my man
D G F C
I said don t take my man cause you know you can
D G F C
Put the gun down Oh oh oh ooh oh oh ohh (x2)

[Verse 2]

D G F
C
Stole my man took him from me she s got crimson eyes and a screamin body
D G F

C

Face is young, she must taste sweet. She drops those panties to her knees

D G F C

Walkin on my happy home, she won t give up until I m gone

[Pre-Chorus]

F G
I think i m cursed I had him first HA!

[Chorus]

D G F C
Oh Lord have mercy you ain t wanna break my heart

D G F

C
Take what s mine don t hurt me steal my money steal my car

D G F C
Don t take my man, don t take my man

D G F C
I said don t take my man cause you know you can

D G F C
Put the gun down Oh oh oh oooh oh oh ohh (x2)

[Bridge]

D
Put the gun down, put the gun doooowwn

G
Put your finger on the trigger now

F C
Put it down, put it down, put it down, put it down.

D
Put the gun down, put the gun down

G
Oh imma set fire to the whole damn house

F C
Put it down, put it down, put it down, put it down.

[Chorus]

D G F C
Oh Lord have mercy you ain t wanna break my heart

D G F

C
Take what s mine don t hurt me steal my money steal my car

D G F C
Don t take my man, don t take my man

D G F C
I said don t take my man cause you know you can

D G F C

Put the gun down Oh oh oh oooh oh oh ohh (x2)