

# Gunpowder & Lead

Miranda Lambert

County Road 233 under my feet  
Nothin' on this white rock but a little ol' me  
I got two miles 'til he makes bail  
And if I'm right we're headed straight for hell I'm goin' home, gonna load my shotgun  
Wait by the door and light a cigarette  
He wants a fight, well now he's got one  
And he ain't seen me crazy yet Slapped my face and he shook me like a rag doll  
Don't that sound like a real man  
I'm gonna show him what a little girl's made of  
Gunpowder and lead  
Well, it's half past ten, another six pack in  
I can feel the rumble like the cold black wind  
He pulls in the drive, gravel flies  
But he don't know what's waitin' here this time Hey, I'm goin' home, gonna load my shotgun  
Wait by the door and light a cigarette  
He wants a fight, well now he's got one  
And he ain't seen me crazy yet Slapped my face and he shook me like a rag doll  
Don't that sound like a real man  
I'm gonna show him what a little girl's made of  
Gunpowder and lead His fist is big but my gun's bigger  
He'll find out when I pull the trigger  
I'm goin' home, gonna load my shotgun  
Wait by the door and light a cigarette  
He wants a fight, well now he's got one  
And he ain't seen me crazy yet  
Slapped my face and he shook me like a rag doll  
Don't that sound like a real man  
I'm gonna show him what a little girl's made of  
Gunpowder and, gunpowder and lead  
Gunpowder and lead, hey!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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