

**Pocket Rod**  
**Ron Lynch Chalice 5-20-93**

You carry a gun 'cos your brain don't work  
or your dick don't work, or both.  
You got to have somethin' missin' in your life,  
You got to have somethin' missin inside  
You point a piece of steel to prove your manhood  
You aim a piece of steel to prove you're right  
Well you can take that piece of steel and shove it  
there won't be any killing tonight

**CHORUS:**

BANG BANG, got a ROD in my pocket  
BANG BANG, got a ROD in my hand  
BANG BANG, I'm gonna show you  
BANG BANG, I'm a real big man

You say you need a gun to protect yourself  
your dog, your kids, and your wife  
In truth you think the value of your stereo  
is worth more than another man's life  
Declare open season on color  
Declare open season on white  
But you pay your twenty dollars to the NRA  
and that makes everything right

**CSECT:**

A soldier has to carry a gun  
because of too damn many politicians in the world  
the cop on the street has to carry one  
because there are too many people like you.

You say you keep it locked in a night stand  
to prevent any accidental mishaps  
Well, you don't really keep it locked, 'cos you think about the time  
you might have to grab it real fast  
You've got kids in the house, they're the curious sort  
do you keep the bullets in another place?  
No, some kid might knock, lookin' for directions  
and you'll need the gun to blow him away