

# Stick to Your Guns (feat. Julia Nunes)

## Watsky

I'll be gone when you read this so I just wanted to say  
I'm sorry to the couple decent people who got in the way  
And maybe there was a point at which it all coulda been different  
But this is the position we're in and it's pointless to wish that it isn't  
They'll all be gawking when I walk in the door  
Cocking my shotgun hammer and they drop to the floor  
The clocks shatter I scatter the jock horde and splatter the chalkboard  
It matters a lot more, than half of you thought  
When you were knocking me like I'm a laughingstock  
And a weakling a freak and creep, I was mocked and ignored  
You're sorry now but talk is cheap-- shoulda thought it before  
You're the sorry flock of sheep who made me rot to core  
And of course you'll make a break to escape through the corridor  
Don't be late— I'll set you up on a date with the coroner  
And our fate's are sealed, all of you fakes  
Don't worry, this will all be over soon  
You got your finger on the trigger, kid  
You got your finger on the trigger, kid  
Line it up, line it up, line it up  
And hit me with the truth  
You got your finger on the trigger, kid  
You got your finger on the trigger, kid  
Line it up, line it up, line it up  
And hit me with the truth Thanks for tuning into the top-rated crew in the news  
Feels great to us that we're the one that viewers would choose!  
I'm hearing through my producer  
We've got the scoop on the name and the favorite food of the shooter  
Plus an interview with a student  
Who's been fed through a tube— she was shot in the head  
We're gonna bring you a segment live from her hospital bed!  
We'll try to bring you the spin through your preexisting opinions  
But if we miss it switch it to our sister network instead  
Of course we know this situation is tragic  
But take a minute to appreciate our fabulous graphics  
And we'll be back in action with up to the second reports  
After a couple of words from all our loyal sponsors of course  
So like us, vine us, and tweet to connect  
24/7 we're giving ya what you're craving  
We live to deliver live the kinda coverage you've come to expect  
We're always here for you  
You got your finger on the trigger, kid  
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Line it up, line it up, line it up  
And hit me with the truth  
Stick to your guns  
Stick to your guns  
Stick to your guns  
We come together in this hour of need  
To the honor the innocent victims of this cowardly deed  
Of course I share your sentiment as your voice in the senate  
But let's accept nothing ever could have been done to prevent it  
It's just the strange inner visions of a deranged individual  
Full of rage, full of hate, full of vitriol  
But I gotta mention that it's sick and insane  
My opponent's twisting your pain for political gain  
That's lame  
And I think it's a damn shame  
It doesn't give anyone power to cast blame  
Because the past is past, and it's best that we keep things the same  
So my Chads and my Stacey's, go back to the mall  
Fill your bags out at Macy's, and chat in the hall  
And I hope I'm the vote that you cast in the fall  
Cause I care for you, it's true  
Stick to your guns  
Stick to your guns  
Stick to your guns  
Stick to your guns  
You got your finger on the trigger, kid  
You got your finger on the trigger, kid

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>