

3 Steps

I was cuttin a rug at a place called jugs with a girl named Linda Loo -- When in walked a man with a gun in his hand and he was lookin for you know who.

He said hey young fellow with your hair colored yellow, What you tryin to prove. 'cause that's my woman there & I'm a man who cares and this might be all for you.

> I said excuse me!

I was scared and fearing for my life, I was shakin like a leaf on a tree. -- Cause he was big & bad & tall & mean and he was pointing that gun at me.

Hey wait a minute mister - I didn't even kiss her, don't want no trouble from you. -- I know you don't know me but I just wish let me ask one favor of you.

[Won't you give me 3 steps, give me 3 steps mister,
give me 3 steps toward the door.
Won't you give me 3 steps, give me 3 steps mister,
and you won't see me no more.

Well the crowd moved away and I began to sway,
and my water fell on the floor. -- And I'm tellin you son -
it just ain't no fun - lookin down a big 44.

Well he turned and screamed at Linda Loo & that's the
break I was lookin for. - Well you could hear me screamin
a mile away - as I headed out of the door. **[C]**