Gorillaz, Dirty Harry

I need a gun to keep myself among
the poor people are burning in the sun
But they ain't got a chance
They ain't got a chance
I need a gun
Cause all I do is dance
Cause all I do is dance

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In my backpack
I got my act right
In case you act quite difficult
And your resolve weakens
With anger and discontent
Some are seeking in search of like Nimoy
I am a peace loving decoy
Ready for retaliation