

# AC/DC, Shake A Leg

Idle juvenile on the street, on the street  
Who is kicking everything with his feet, with his feet  
Fighting on the wrong side of the law, of the law  
Dont kick, dont fight, dont sleep at night  
Its shake a leg, shake a leg, shake a leg, shake it yeah

Keeping out of trouble with eyes in the back of my face  
Kicking ass in the class and they tell me youre a damn disgrace  
They tell me what they think but they stink and I really dont care  
Got a mind of my own, move on, get out of my hair

Chorus:  
Shake a leg, shake your head  
Shake a leg, wake the dead  
Shake a leg, get stuck in  
Shake a leg, shake a leg yeah

Magazines, wet dreams, dirty women on machines for me  
Big licks, skin flicks, trickey dicks are my chemistry  
Goin against the grain, trying to keep me sane with you  
So stop your grinnin and drop your linen for me

Chorus

Idle juvenile on the street, on the street  
Kicking everything with his feet, with his feet  
Fighting on the wrong side of the law, of the law  
Spitting and biten and kicking and fightin for more

Chorus