## Get Hustle, Another One Bites The Dust

Steve walks warily down the street, With the brim pulled way down low Ain't no sound but the sound of his feet, Machine guns ready to go Are you ready, Are you ready for this Are you hanging on the edge of your seat Out of the doorway the bullets rip To the sound of the beat Chorus

Another one bites the dust Another one bites the dust And another one gone, and another one gone Another one bites the dust Hey, I'm gonna get you too Another one bites the dust

How do you think I'm going to get along, Without you, when you're gone You took me for everything that I had, And left me standing alone

Are you happy, are you satisfied How long can you stand the heat Out of the doorway the bullets rip To the sound of the beat Chorus