

Great White, Bad Boys

(Kendall, Russell, Holland, Black, Niven)

Young boy. A hard, gin, ride. On the loose again

"Live fast to play both sides. I'm out to win.

I'm no loser. I have nothing to lose.

My life ain't easy, but it's mine to use.

Raised on the streets I know

To get what you want you gotta take control"

I'm on the run... bad boys

I'm on the loose... bad boys

I'm on my way. I've paid my dues

Pull of the trigger, time starts to crawl

Two lives have ended when the hammer falls

Raised on the streets I know

To get what you want you gotta take control

The lost years were long each night was cold

The way I felt? Feel the snow.

I've done my time, paid what I owed

Don't want those walls of steel and stone

I put myself behind the wall

Now that I'm back

Ain't gonna fall