

Steppenwolf, Gang War Blues

Words and music by Jerry Edmonton, John Kay, Kim Fowley and Goldy McJohn

You might call me brutal
'Cause I've got a few sadistic notions
Oh, but I ain't lying
I'd kill my own for some commotion

I've got the gang war blues
Got nothing to lose
I'm a hunk of hunger
That wants to shadow you

I'd be an easy child
But I was born in the middle of a war
I've learned that virtue can hurt you
And there ain't nothing here worth dying for

I got lion in my blood
I got lightning in my fingers
I'm a man-beast, oh, people
Don't cha know I'm a real bike chain swinger
Cry for mercy
For the year of the rat is upon you
Oh, you might scream for justice
But there's nobody left to hear you
No one left at all

I've got the gang war blues
Got nothing to lose
I'm a hunk of hunger
That wants to shadow you
I've got the gang war blues
I'm a hunk of hunger
I've got the gang war blues
I'm starved for a rumble
I've got the gang war blues
I wanna shatter you
I've got the gang war blues
I've got a heart full of hatred
I've got the gang war blues
And I got nothing left to lose
I've got the gang war blues

1973 Black Leather Music, Inc., Non-Specific Publishing, Scar Publishing (BMI)