

# AC/DC, Back In Business

Breaking out, about to shout  
Feel the need, for one more round  
Don't you struggle, don't try to bite  
You want some trouble, I'm the king of vice  
I'm a wrecking ball, I'm a stinging knife  
Steal your money, gonna take your life  
You got screaming murder, lock up your door  
Double dealing, gotta have more  
Call me dirty, trash my name  
Just tell the boys that I'm gonna be

Back in business again, back in business again  
Back in business again, back in business again  
Back in business

Flesh and blood, I'm a rag 'n' bone  
Bad luck message on the telephone  
Don't you worry, play my game  
I'll do you a favour put your soul for sale  
Like a cannon ball going down the track  
Need good loving, but I want it back  
I was born in trouble, they gave up on me  
Teacher preaching what not to be  
Call me dirty, trash my name  
Just tell the boys that I'm gonna be

Back in business again, back in business again, do you trust in me  
Back in business again, back in business again  
Back in business

Back in business again, back in business again  
Back in business again, back in business again  
Back in business again, back in business, back in business again  
Back in business again, back in business, back in business again  
(Back in business), have you read the small print in this contract  
(Back in business), I'm the man with a shaft  
(Back in business), I'm gonna stick it right up you  
(Back in business), I got to have mine  
Back in business again, and I'm looking for you