

# AC/DC, Landslide

I want you to hear me out there  
This is for all you bad boys  
This a story of the satan rock 'n' roll  
I want you to put your hand in your pocket  
Take ten dollars out and send it to me ah ah

Yeah  
Galileo, a big man, listen to me baby, I'm gonna say it again  
Well mamma don't scold her son  
For what he been doing upstairs  
Daddy don't take him out no no  
Sister just pull his hair  
This boy is lost  
It's a livin' nightmare, it ain't fair  
That boy he don't know how to lose  
He's out to win  
He got the lot to top the last shot

Shaker he's a breaker he's a maker he's a landslide  
Landslide  
Walkin' talkin' rockin' landslide

Now mamma he ain't no toy  
Never ever get his share  
Get his stack in a gunnysack  
Still be room for air  
This boy is lost  
It's a rockin' double dare, he's out to scare  
That boy he don't know how to lose  
He's out to win  
He got the lot to top the last shot

Shaker he's a breaker he's a maker he's a landslide  
Landslide  
Walkin' talkin' rockin' landslide

(Landslide, landslide, landslide, landslide)

Preacher done say his prayer  
Take him to the promised land  
Mamma done allow no get down here  
Never gonna get up there  
This boy is lost  
Like a rebel without cause  
But he's the boss  
That boy he don't know how to lose  
He's gonna win  
He got the lot to top the last shot

Breaker he's a shaker he's a maker he's a (landslide)  
Landslide, (landslide)  
Walkin' talkin' rockin' landslide  
(Landslide), landslide, (landslide)  
Walkin' talkin' rockin' landslide  
Landslide, landslide  
That man's a one man landslide  
Landslide  
Landslide  
Landslide  
That boy's a walk talk rockin' landslide  
Get down