

# Agent 51, American Rock N Roll

Travel long on this dusty road just to find another lost dead end  
Whiskey fueled on another load  
On this trip there aint no time for games  
Kick one back if you cant attack  
Aint a thing that I've regret over tears  
I got no fear 'cause im sitting here  
And there's nothin like a riot when its kickin into gear  
We are American rock n' roll, here we go  
I bleed this disease down in my soul  
Oh i know  
And if you say its bad for me take your money and your feet  
Everybody's gotta feel it low  
And if you aint comin in with the shots and pivit  
Then well take it on down to paradise city  
I wanna ride down a different side  
It's been too long to give up now  
Walk this way on a crazy train  
I aint too old to play it loud  
Time is right till the death i fight  
Ain't no tellin when the time is near  
I bleed this disease down in my soul  
Here we go  
We are American rock n' roll