

Blue Cheer, Urban Soliders

(Dickie Peterson)
Allllright!

Out of a gun, You gather round
Cold machine gun, Mighty round
Urban soldiers, Combat back
Send the men, Never let you forget
Down to business, Out on the curb
Schoolgirl line saying not a word
Keep your cool, They're on the scene
You're gonna have a contact with a machine gun.

They're riding out on the air
They're living right on the air
They're riding out
They're riding out
They're on line, yeh-yeh.

Schoolgirl line, Who can it be
The soul secrets from you, Never keep
The fool of love, She's from lust
Tell the truth, What you tellin' us for.

They're riding out on the air
You're riding out on the air
You're going down
You're going down
You're going down, Yeh-yeh.

Alright baby (Let's go)

Down to business, Out on the curb
Schoolgirl line saying not a word
Keep your cool, They're on the scene
You're gonna have a contact with a machine gun.

They're riding out on the air
They're making out on the air
They're riding out
They're riding out
They're riding out, Yeh-yeh.

(They're riding out on the air
They're riding out on the air
They're riding out again
They're riding out again
Ooo they're riding out again
Oooh Yeahh!
Ooohh!)