

Roger Miret And The Disasters, Street Rock N Roll

Prison bound goin' straight to hell
Another fight jailed another night
Been cheated, been fooled--mama won't you pray for me

Fast times, fast girls, fast cars
Moving on always on the gateway
Lights on? Red lights! Policeman off my back!

Loud! Fast! Street Rock n Roll!
Loud! Fast! Street Rock n Roll!
...Rock n Roll...

Sex, sex, and rock n roll
Playing loud checking out the tattooed gals
She's cute, she's hot! What a doll! Crank it up!

Loud! Fast! Street Rock n Roll!
Loud! Fast! Street Rock n Roll!
1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8!