

Vince Neil, Breakin' In The Gun

Trees are falling, more than leaves
Make it easy, blame it on me

Pleasure digging, melts away
Lizard chasing, hey I'm not insane

I like, I like, I like chasing them for fun
I like, I like, I like breakin' in the gun

(chorus)
I do what I want, I do what I please
There ain't a soul who'll stop me

I take what I want, get whatever I need
There ain't a soul who'll stop me

Tease my vision, soak it wet
Explanations I'll never regret cause

(chorus)

Forest burning, smoking sky
No one's caring and neither am i

(chorus)(chorus)