

Breaking the Rules

AC/DC

Black sheep and a renegade
Hot feet in the cool of the shade
The street jungle and the tough childhoods
Examinations done no good
Got crow bars and hot wired cars
Sneak thieves and cheap cigars
No rebellion, not today
I get my kicks in my own way, right OK

Just keep on breakin' the rules
C'mon get ready to rule
Just keep on breakin' the rules
C'mon get ready to rule

Tough breaks in the neighbourhood
A hard case who's up to no good
Livin' like trash, a society rash
Ready to break and ready to dash
A bad deal and a real rough ride
Ain't doin' time on the other side
No rebellion, not today
I get my kicks in my own way, right OK

Just keep on breakin' the rules
C'mon get ready to rule
Just keep on breakin' the rules
C'mon get ready to rule
Tough breaks

They got the regulation ties, regulation shoes
Those regulation fools with their regulation rules
Just keep on breakin' the rules
C'mon get ready to rule
Just keep on breakin' the rules
C'mon get ready to rule
Just keep on breakin' the rules, breakin' the rules
Get ready
You just keep on breakin' the rules
C'mon get ready, get ready, get ready
Ready to rule
Take off your ties and your regulation shoes
You're nothing but a bunch of regulation fools, yeah
And your damn regulation rules
I'm gonna do things my own way, everyday, everyday, everyday
In every way, I ain't gonna pay no attention to your rules