

Trouble Walkin'

Ace Frehley

I am trouble walkin'
I am every mother's nightmare
I am trouble walkin'
Out on the street there's a lesson learned
You play with fire and you'll get burned
On the newsstand there's another book
Out on the street what counts is the way you look

There aint no doubt I got what you need
You'll be beggin' baby please, please, please
With every switch sharper than a blade
I got you in my sights you can't escape

No matter where you run
No matter where you hide
Out here there's a rule you'll find
Only the strong survive