

Street Metal Gangfighters

Gehennah

This is our fucking neighborhood where posers avoid the streets

They know that if we catch them there they surely will lose their teeth

We're the gang who fought your friends we're the ones who dare
And if you wanna feel our fists we're more than glad to share

We're the gang who fought your friends we're the ones who dare
And if you wanna feel our fists we're more than glad to share

Streetmetal gangfighters

Streetmetal gangfighters

Come to us if you wanna fight, we'll face you man to man
We'll meet you in the streetfight with ironchains in hand
With broken bottles fists and chains we fight for who we are
We'll fight everyone who's in our way you'll be the ones with cars

With broken bottles fists and chains we fight for who we are
We'll fight everyone who's in our way you'll be the ones with cars

Streetmetal gangfighters

Streetmetal gangfighters

Whipping chains swings in the air

Fight fight!

Broken glass everywhere

Fight fight!

Rival gangs on the run

Fight fight!

Beaten down one by one

Fight fight!

We've all got scars from fighting hard but they're the ones who bleed

This is still our fucking neighborhood where posers avoid the streets

We're the gang who bashed your friend we're the ones who won
And if you still wanna feel our fists they're enough for everyone

We're the gang who bashed your friend we're the ones who won
And if you still wanna feel our fists they're enough for everyone

Streetmetal gangfighters

Streetmetal gangfighters
Streetmetal gangfighters
Streetmetal gangfighters