

Dirty Black Night

L.A. Guns

It's fucking hell down here on a dirty black night
I'm just another hair trigger in a backstreet fight
I was raised in a gutter, I'll hang you out to dry
Yeah I'm only 17, and I don't mind dying

Sticks and stones, you got an axe to grind
I'm on the level, I'm easy to find
Look me up
Knives and guns and TNT
If I were you, I'd keep away from me

Say you wanna dance, you think you stand a chance
You wanna start something that I'm bound to end
Say that you're a legend but you wouldn't last a second
Locked up in a room all alone with me

A little bit of violence goes a long long way
And it really is a shame you had to find out the hard way
Well if that's what you want, then I'm ready to fight
My guns are cocked and loaded
And I'm firing all night

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