

# Goin' Out Swingin'

Mötley Crüe

Just a gang of four  
Got each other's back  
Out for blood like wild dogs in a pack

Tearin' up the world  
Put ourselves through hell  
Just to have a story we can tell

You can't stop us 'cause we're

Goin' out, goin' out, goin' out, goin' out swingin'  
If you got the balls to fight then come on bring it  
Goin' out, goin' out, goin' out swingin'  
Like a midnight alley fight  
Come on come on come on come on bring it

Local gutter rats  
On the streets of gold  
Crashing stolen cars and sellin' souls

Setting off alarms  
Watch the system burn  
Ain't it crazy how the tables turn

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