Fistful of Dynamite

Running Wild

Heedless they make their pile Freeloading monkeys on our back Bad to the bone and spineless A dirty, lying, riotous pack Ostrich policy, wrong way Don't fall asleep or you'll have to pay Draconian penalty, right way Ready to explode Like a fistful of dynamite, my fuse is burning fast Like a fistful of dynamite, a bomb heading for your ass Like a fistful of dynamite, my fuse is running short Like a fistful of dynamite, don't push to far or we will be you r court They brain us of our lifeblood But we are dredging up the truth Staunch as a steely dreadnought So they'll never stir up our truth Ostrich policy, wrong way Don't fall asleep or you'll have to pay Draconian penalty, right way Ready to explode Like a fistful of dynamite, my fuse is burning fast Like a fistful of dynamite, a bomb heading for your ass Like a fistful of dynamite, my fuse is running short Like a fistful of dynamite, don't push to far or we will be you r court Don't push too far, we're fed up with your tricks, Yes, fear our law, you will get your deserved kicks [Solo] Ostrich policy, wrong way Don't fall asleep or you'll have to pay Draconian penalty, right way Ready to explode Like a fistful of dynamite, my fuse is burning fast Like a fistful of dynamite, a bomb heading for your ass Like a fistful of dynamite, my fuse is running short Like a fistful of dynamite, don't push to far or we will be you r court