Fist Fightin' Son of a Gun

Ted Nugent

Och look out, you know who's back in town He's so cool, he's the baddest sight around He's a son of a qun A fist fightin' fool He's a son of a gun A fist fightin' dog He's a son of a qun A fist fightin' fool He's a son of a gun Yeah yeah He'll fight your face and he's only having fun He kicks like a mule and he's a fist fightin' son of a gun He's a son of a gun A fist fightin' fool He's a son of a gun A fist fightin' dog In the dark, he makes his money rhymes He's on the cruise and he hits every bar in town He's bustin' loose and he's only having fun yeah Oh, and he fights like a dog He's a fist fightin' son of a gun yeah He's a son of a gun Yes he is baby, oh He's got no home and he spends his nights in jail But he's not out long 'cause he always gets up his bail He's a son of a gun A fist fightin' dog He's a son of a gun A fist fightin' fool He's a son of a qun A fist fightin' dog He's a son of a qun A fist fightin' fool He's a son of a gun He's a son of a gun He's a son of a gun He kicks like a mule He's a son of a gun He's on the loose He's a son of a gun He's on it too He's a son of a gun He's after you He's a son of a gun A son of a gun yeah