

# Fight

## The Rolling Stones

Yeah, baby!  
Gonna pulp you to a mass of bruises,  
'cause that's what you're lookin' for.  
There's a hole where your nose used to be.  
Gonna kick ya out of my door.  
Got to get into a fight.  
Can't get out of it.  
Got to get into a fight.  
Gonna blow you to a million pieces.  
Blow you sky high, I don't care.  
Splatter matter on the bloody ceiling.  
Blow the building right into the air.  
Got to get into a fight,  
I can't get out of it.  
Got to get into a fight,  
gonna put the boot in.  
Got to get into a fight.  
Yeah, watch me now. [Wouh wouh now] Hu!

What I want is power, more power.  
What I need is an innocent life.  
Wanna do it in the broad daylight.  
I'm the truck, I'm the suicide.  
Got to get into a fight.  
I can't get out of it.  
Wanna get into a fight.  
Gonna get away with it.  
[Wouh wouh now]  
Got to get into a fight.  
Watch me, watch me now.

Yeah!  
Yeah, got to get into a fight,  
I can't get out of it.  
I got to get into a fight.  
Gonna put to boot him.  
It's all for his greater glory.  
It's all for a Saturday night.  
There's a hole where your face used to be.  
I got you in my telescopic sight.  
Got to get into a fight.  
Gonna put the boot in, [Wouh wouh now] fuck him now.  
Nah, [Wouh wouh now] yeah!  
[Wouh wouh now]  
Can't get out of it.  
Wouh wouh now!  
Gonna slap the face in, [Wouh wouh now] ah!  
Slash you with a razor, [Wouh wouh now] oh!  
Wouh wouh na!  
[Wouh wouh now] Yeah!  
Can't get out of it.  
[Wouh wouh now]  
Wouh wouh na!  
Wouh wouh na!  
Wouh wouh, wouh wouh na!  
[Wouh wouh now]  
Oh, oh na!