

Troublemaker

Triumph

From the time that I was born
The walls of trouble I adorned
Mama tried to teach me well
But I was busy raisin' hell
I've got a taste for fighting
Hands as fast as lightning
Can't you see the writing on the walls

Troublemaker
Always last in line
Troublemaker, livin' on borrowed time
I don't wait for Lady Luck, I take her
Troublemaker

They call me bad but I'm number one
Watch out the good die young
Spent my life runnin' wild
Call me the devil's child
Don't play with me cause I'm fire
A loaded gun for hire
My trigger finger's itching for the kill

>From the time that I was born
It's like a scar that I have worn
My mama tried to teach me well
I was much too busy raisin' hell
Got a taste for fighting
Hands as fast as lightning
Can't you see the writing on the wall