

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!