Don't get too close to me, don't overreact, you're not the enemy as a matter of fact, you got your pretty face and you got any name you wore gonna stick by you, gonna stumble over what to do.

I want it, good lovin' wanna be your plaything.
I want it, good lovin' bring out the beast in me.
I want it, good lovin' wanna make your heart sing,
in the shadows we are free, and I walk you through it.

It's my neighborhood, that's where I belong. You're in trouble if you disagree with me. It's my neighborhood, that's where I belong, you find out why.

It's my neighborhood, that's where I belong. You're in trouble if you disagree with me. It's my neighborhood, that's where I belong, you find out why.

So many tell you that you can't win It's a battle if you're lonely Or if you're starting over Two-fisted and fast on your feet And you know there's something more And the city kicks it out of you and...

I want it, good lovin' wanna be your plaything.
I want it, good lovin' bring out the worst in me.
I want it, good lovin' wanna make your heart sing,
in the shadows we are free, and I walk you through it.

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