You're always looking for trouble
Bad streets on the wrong side of town
Another night, another rumble
Hearts beat to the roar of the crowd

Hold on

We're heading for a showdown When tough ain't enough That's when the gloves come off Street lethal, whoa

Raised on the streets of fire A strong-arm for the law of the night Learned how to be a lone survivor To be the king of the fight

Hold on

We're heading for a showdown 'Cause the bets are all off And the street wants blood

Hear the ring of the bell, whoa Street lethal, street lethal The game is on, get ready to fight for your prize

Step up, midnight fighters
Think fast and stay on your guard
Feel the power, the muscles tighten
Blood boils with the beat of the heart

Hold on

We're heading for a showdown Keep your eyes on the prize Who's gonna live tonight?

Hear the ring of the bell, whoa
Street lethal, street lethal
The game is on, get ready to fight for your life
Street lethal, street lethal
Hear the ring of the bell, you know it so well
The story that it tells (whoa)
It's a fight to the end and only the strong will survive
Street lethal