We are the boys who will guide you through Hard cracked runaways, take no fools Grey slab concrete, iron and bone Don't look back, you'll be screwed to the floor Kickback Cadillacs, ragged and cold Red mist chicane switchblade zone Look back in anger and you'll be done Kissing the barrel of a steely gun Streets of Sin Streets - Streets of Sin We are the guys who will make you move Hip Hop renegades, the Gangsta' groove Leather and Metal, Granite and Steel We are the gang who will fix the deal Jump suit, razor sharp, pinstripe mean Headlights, fast nights, rugged and real To hell with the devil, we shout it loud All in together and we're standing proud Streets of Sin, ...