

I've Got The Rock

Warrior Soul

London, fast, Berlin slam
Those crazy bitches made the bell ring
Prague, wasted, Stockholm broke
Those disco broads, thought I was a joke
When I rocked out to my funky groove
My pants so tight, it made the girls move
The sun goes down and the fun come up
Own the night and I don't give a fuck

I've got the rock
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Detroit rocks, Evans jam
The motor life but I still got the cash
Road, violence, Mellon, thrashed
The hatchet man didn't get my ass
Well I got down in my funky groove
Me and my band made the girls move
When the sun goes down, m the fun comes up
I own the night and I don't give a fuck

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Oh... oh...

New York, crack, L.A. loose
That bullshit just makes me confused
Glasgow drunk, Edinburgh, smashed
Ass kicked by the pigs again
When I rocked out to my funky groove
My pants so tight, it made the girls move
The sun goes down and the fun come up
We own the night and I don't give a fuck

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