

Bad Boys Boogie

Refr.:

This is the bad boys boogie yeah the bad boy boogie

The bad boys boogie yeah the bad boy boogie

The bad boy boogie shows you who I am

When I'm riding on my bike and I hear the motor roar

It changes me from Jekyll to Hyde

The Whiskys in the bars and the rough guys around

That are the places where I seem to belong

Yeah that's where I belong

Refr.

You will allways find high heeled girls in my arms

I wear this Bandana and I smoke big cigars

I'm the talk of the town but I don't care

I'm tough enough cause that is my life

Yeah cause that is my life

Refr.

When I'm riding on my bike and I hear the motor roar

This world is mine cause I'm the king of the road

All those guys who try to bother me

They can kiss my ass or go to hell

Yeah they can go to hell

Refr. 2x