

Babylon Bombs

"Moonshine beat"

Visit "[Moonshine beat](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Get ready better hold on tight
Pouring up another black snake bite
Tearing down the walls we got the speed
Down the fast lane like a tumbleweed

You got lovin'
Bring on the noise
You got lovin'
Out with the boys
You got lovin'
We're on the top of the World

1, 2, 3 What the hell I can't see
4, 5, 6 It's the devil's own fix
Wanna taste the fun, the city heat
Stumble down the cold, dark street
Dancing to the moonshine beat

Got the voodoo fever, going insane
Slipping and sliding again and again
Blood on blood, we're standing tall
Making a mess, hear the rebel call

You got lovin'
Bring on the noise
You got lovin'
Out with the boys
You got lovin'
We're on the top of the World

1, 2, 3 What the hell I can't see
4, 5, 6 It's the devil's own fix
Wanna taste the fun, the city heat
Stumble down the cold, dark street
Dancing to the moonshine beat

Visit [Babylon Bombs](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.