

Blue Cheer **"Urban Soliders"**

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(Dickie Peterson)

Alllright!

Out of a gun, You gather round

Cold machine gun, Mighty round

Urban soldiers, Combat back

Send the men, Never let you forget

Down to business, Out on the curb

Schoolgirl line saying not a word

Keep your cool, They're on the scene

You're gonna have a contact with a machine gun.

They're riding out on the air

They're living right on the air

They're riding out

They're riding out

They're on line, yeh-yeh.

Schoolgirl line, Who can it be

The soul secrets from you, Never keep

The fool of love, She's from lust

Tell the truth, What you tellin' us for.

They're riding out on the air

You're riding out on the air

You're going down

You're going down

You're going down, Yeh-yeh.

Alright baby (Let's go)

Down to business, Out on the curb

Schoolgirl line saying not a word

Keep your cool, They're on the scene

You're gonna have a contact with a machine gun.

They're riding out on the air

They're making out on the air

They're riding out

They're riding out

They're riding out, Yeh-yeh.

(They're riding out on the air

They're riding out on the air

They're riding out again

They're riding out again

Ooo they're riding out again

Ooh Yeahh!

Ooohh!)

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