

## Manowar "Warlord"

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When you see me comin' flying down the road  
You know I ain't afraid to lay it down  
Yea got me some leather. Leather is my skin  
Black'n'chrome flashin' through the town.  
Some call me the WARLORD 'cause I'm a god-damn  
bad machine, young'n'hungry, not too proud'n'mean  
Ride, ride, ride, I'm the WARLORD of the road,  
Riding, riding, riding, ain't never growin' old.  
Take what I want and I go where I please  
Got the world right by the balls. This world ain't  
big enough to keep me down. Yea we're livin'  
in a sick world. The man on the T.V. said we  
got lotsa trouble overseas, well what the hell  
do I care? Think they care about me?  
Stop sending money send'em all a bomb.

Ride, ride, ride, I'm the WARLORD of the road,  
Ridin', ridin', ridin', ain't never growin' old.  
Born to live in the fast lane on a chopped up  
Harley-D, smell that oil and high test gasoline.  
Never got a shortage of girls to share my seat.  
Well they all want to know what people say is true,  
You know, get a biker started 'n he'll drive all  
damn night. Well hold on honey 'cause this ride's  
for a ride.  
Ride, ride, ride, ride, ride, ride, ride  
I'm the WARLORD of the road.  
Ridin', ridin', ridin', ain't never growin' old.

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