

## Motley Crue "Goin' Out Swingin'"

Visit "[Goin' Out Swingin'](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Just a gang of four, got each other's back  
Out for blood like wild dogs in a pack  
Tearin' up the world, put ourselves through hell  
Just to have a story we can tell

You can't stop us 'cuz we're

Goin' out, goin' out, goin' out, goin' out swingin'  
If you got the balls to fight then come on bring it  
Goin' out, goin' out, goin' out, goin' out swingin'  
Like a midnight alley fight  
Come on, come on, come on, come on bring it

Local gutter rats on the streets of gold  
Crashin' stolen cars and sellin' souls  
Settin' off alarms, watch the system burn  
Ain't it crazy how the tables turn?

You can't stop us 'cuz we're

Goin' out, goin' out, goin' out, goin' out swingin'  
If you got the balls to fight then come on bring it  
Goin' out, goin' out, goin' out, goin' out swingin'  
Like a midnight alley fight  
Come on, come on, come on, come on bring it

Goin' out, goin' out, goin' out, goin' out swingin'  
If you got the balls to fight then come on bring it  
Goin' out, goin' out, goin' out swingin'  
Like a midnight alley fight  
Come on, come on, come on, come on bring it

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