

# AC/DC, Breaking The Rules

Black sheep and a renegade  
Hot feet in the cool of the shade  
The street jungle and the tough childhoods  
Examinations done no good  
Got crow bars and hot wired cars  
Sneak thieves and cheap cigars  
No rebellion not today  
I get my kicks in my own way  
Right ok  
Just keep on breakin' the rules  
C'mon get ready to rule  
Just keep on breakin' the rules  
C'mon get ready to rule

Tough breaks in the neighbourhood  
A hard case who's up to no good  
Livin' like trash a society rash  
Ready to break and ready to dash  
A bad deal and a real rough ride  
And doin' time on the other side  
No rebellion not today  
Get my kicks in my own way  
Right ok  
Just keep on breakin' the rules  
C'mon get ready to rule  
Just keep on breakin' the rules  
C'mon get ready to rule  
Tough breaks

Regulation ties  
Regulation shoes  
Those regulation fools  
With the regulation rules  
Just keep on breakin' the rules  
C'mon get ready to rule  
Just keep on breakin' the rules  
C'mon get ready to rule  
Just keep on breakin' the rules  
Breakin' the rules  
Get ready  
Just keep on breakin' the rules  
C'mon get ready  
Get ready  
Get ready  
Ready to rule  
Take off your ties  
And your regulation shoes  
You're nothing but a bunch of regulation fools  
And your damn regulation rules  
I'm gonna do things my own way  
Everyday, everyday,  
In every way  
I ain't gonna pay no attention to your rules