

AC/DC, Shake A Leg

Idle juvenile on the street, on the street
Who is kicking everything with his feet, with his feet
Fighting on the wrong side of the law, of the law
Dont kick, dont fight, dont sleep at night
Its shake a leg, shake a leg, shake a leg, shake it yeah

Keeping out of trouble with eyes in the back of my face
Kicking ass in the class and they tell me youre a damn disgrace
They tell me what they think but they stink and I really dont care
Got a mind of my own, move on, get out of my hair

Chorus:
Shake a leg, shake your head
Shake a leg, wake the dead
Shake a leg, get stuck in
Shake a leg, shake a leg yeah

Magazines, wet dreams, dirty women on machines for me
Big licks, skin flicks, trickie dicks are my chemistry
Goin against the grain, trying to keep me sane with you
So stop your grinnin and drop your linen for me

Chorus

Idle juvenile on the street, on the street
Kicking everything with his feet, with his feet
Fighting on the wrong side of the law, of the law
Spitting and biten and kicking and fightin for more

Chorus