

AC/DC, SHAKE A LEG

AC-DC

Back In Black

SHAKE A LEG

Back In Black (1980)

(Young, Young, Johnson)

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
Don't kick, don't fight, don't sleep at night
It's 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 you're a damn disgrace
They tell me what they think but they stink and I really don't 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, trickey dick's 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

Shake it

Come on yeah, ow

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

Shake a leg, shake your head

Shake a leg, wake the dead

Shake a leg, get stuck in

Shake a leg, play to win

CHORUS

Shake it

Oh yeah

Ow