

# Queen, Another One Bites The Dust

Steve walks warily down the street  
With his brim pulled way down low  
Ain't no sound but the sound of his feet  
Machine guns ready to go

Are you ready hey are you ready for this?  
Are you hanging on the edge of your seat?  
Out of the doorway the bullets rip  
To the sound of the beat yeah

Another one bites the dust  
Another one bites the dust  
And another one gone and another one gone  
Another one bites the dust  
Hey I'm gonna get you too  
Another one bites the dust

How do you think I'm going to get along  
Without you when you're gone  
You took me for everything that I had  
And kicked me out on my own

Are you happy are you satisfied?  
How long can you stand the heat  
Out of the doorway the bullets rip  
To the sound of the beat look out

Another one bites the dust  
Another one bites the dust  
And another one gone and another one gone  
Another one bites the dust  
Hey I'm gonna get you too  
Another one bites the dust

Hey  
Oh take it - Bite the dust bite the dust  
Hey Another one bites the dust  
Another one bites the dust ow  
Another one bites the dust he he  
Another one bites the dust haaaa  
Ooh shoot out

There are plenty of ways that you can hurt a man  
And bring him to the ground  
You can beat him  
You can cheat him  
You can treat him bad and leave him  
When he's down  
But I'm ready yes I'm ready for you  
I'm standing on my own two feet  
Out of the doorway the bullets rip  
Repeating to the sound of the beat

Another one bites the dust  
Another one bites the dust  
And another one gone and another one gone  
Another one bites the dust yeah  
Hey I'm gonna get you too  
Another one bites the dust  
Shoot out