

# Saxon, Street Fighting Gang

[Byford/Quinn/Oliver/Dawson/Gill]

When I went to school  
I was nobody's fool  
No good for me  
I was living carefree  
Staying out all night  
Learning to fight  
I got the dirty  
I was tough, I was mean

It was up to me  
Stree-stree-stree-street fighting gang

I don't need no spelling  
I take my winning when I'm ready  
But you wouldn't be alike  
When we learn to fight  
When we start to roam  
Then you'd better stay home  
'Cause I'm a member of the street elite  
You know it's trouble to all we meet

It was up to me  
Fighting through the night  
Doing alright  
We might take your life  
Street fighting gang  
Street fighting gang

If I take you out one night  
And you're risking your life  
If I show you the blade  
You got a fool in your brain  
'Cause I don't give a damn, no  
'Cause I don't know you  
I'm a member of the street elite  
You know it's trouble to all we meet

It was up to me  
Street fighting gang  
Street fighting gang

I'm in a street fighting gang  
Street fighting gang  
I'm in a gang  
The gang