

Breakin' In The Gun

Vince Neil

Trees are falling more than leaves
Make it easy blame it on me

Pleasure digging melts away
Lizard chasing hey I'm not insane

I like I like I like chasing them for fun
I like I like I like breakin' in the gun

I do what I want I do what I please
There ain't a soul who'll stop me
I take what I want get whatever I need
There ain't a soul who'll stop me

Tease my vision soak it wet
Explanations I'll never regret cause

I do what I want I do what I please
There ain't a soul who'll stop me
I take what I want get whatever I need
There ain't a soul who'll stop me

Forest burning, smoking sky
No one's caring and neither am I

I do what I want I do what I please
There ain't a soul who'll stop me
I take what I want get whatever I need
There ain't a soul who'll stop me
(2x)