Too Much, Too Young, Too Fast

ACÏŸDC

Some people like to make all the rules
And tell others what to do
They make it their way so they always win
And the others always loseStreet gangs and madmen
How they wage their private wars
In bankers clothes, their hearts are froze and
Their wives hold hands with whoresI'll sit and spin for a little while
If it's the end of days
I'm goin' out in styleToo much, too young, too fast
I'm gonna drink it up while it lasts
Too much, too young, too fast
I'm gonna tear it up so fill my glassThieves in the night rob you blind
With surgical precision
You can't evade the eye in the sky
He got facial recognitionParanoia on every street
It's hard to stay alive
You never know when you'll feel the heat
Before it takes your lifeI'll sit and spin for a little while
If it's the end of days
I'm goin' out in styleToo much, too young, too fast
I'm gonna drink it up while it lasts
Too much, too young, too fast
I'm gonna tear it up so fill my glassToo much, too young, too fast
I'm gonna drink it up while it lasts
Too much, too young, too fast
I'm gonna tear it up so fill my glassToo much, I'm gonna drink it up
Too fast, yeah, while it lasts

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