Fear and Saturday Night

Ryan Bingham

Some folks are scared that the world may be round
They hardly could walk on the streets of this town
Where out on the corner, the devil sits down
Seeking out strangers who stray out of bounds
But I don't fear nothing except for myself
So I'm gonna go out to raise me some hell
I'll take my chances, I was born to run wild
Hell, it's Saturday night, I'm going to town
If I'm feeling anxious, I'll put back some rounds
Maybe the 90 will settle me down
I don't care for fighting, but I'll come unwound
If some fool is aching to push me around
'Cause I don't fear nothing except for myself
So I'm gonna go out to raise me some hell
I'll take my chances, I was born to run wild
Hell, it's Saturday night, I'm going to town
Sometimes I run with the unwanted crowd
Faces of shadows and alleys surround
Gunshots are heard as the sun hides the crown
The cops on the night shift will soon shake us down
Well, I don't fear nothing except for myself
So I'm gonna go out to raise me some hell
I'll take my chances, I was born to run wild
Hell, it's Saturday night
Hell, it's Saturday night
Hell, it's Saturday night, I'm going to town

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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