Wild In the Streets

Circle Jerks

Wild, wild, wild, wild
Wild in the streets
Wild in the streets
Wild in the streets
Wild in the streetsIn the heat of the summer
Better call out a plumber
Turn on the steam pipe
Cool me offWith your big crime fighters
And your newspaper writers
Still need a drugstore
To cure my buzzWild in the streets, running, running
Wild in the streets, running, running
Wild in the streets, running, running
Wild in the streets'64 valiant, hand full of Valiums
Couple of beers really do me right
You better believe us, better trust us
Teenage jive, walking wreckWild, wild, wild, running wild
Wild in the streets, running, running
Wild in the streets, running, running
Wild in the streets, running, running
Wild in the streetsGot a gang called the wolves
You have to choose
Play with the boys
You're bound to loseA bottle in one hand
A can in the other
Don't fool around 'cause they're real
Mean mothersWild, wild, wild, wild
Wild running, running
Wild
Mrs. America, how's your favorite son?
Do you care just what he's done? NoWild in the streets, running, running
Wild in the streets, running, running
Wild in the streets, running, running
Wild in the streets, running, runningWild in the streets, we're running, running
Wild in the streets, we're running, running
Wild in the streets, we're running, running
Wild in the streets

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/