

# The Stroke

Billy Squier

Now everybody have you heard  
If you're in the game, then the stroke's the word  
Don't take no rhythm, don't take no style  
Got a thirst for killin', grab your vile  
You put your right hand out, give a firm hand-shake  
Talk to me about that one big break  
Spread your ear-pollution both far and wide  
Keep your contributions by your side, stroke has struck me  
Could be a winner, boy, you move quite well  
Stroke has struck me, stroke has struck me  
You got your number down, stroke has struck me  
Say you're a winner but man you're just a sinner now  
You put your left foot out keep it all in place  
Work your way right into my case  
First you try to bed me you make my backbone slide  
But when you found you bled me, skip on by, keep on  
Stroke has struck me  
Give me the business all night long  
Stroke has struck me, stroke has struck me  
You're so together boy, stroke has struck me  
Say you're a winner but man you're just a sinner now  
Better listen now, it ain't no joke  
(Said)  
Let your conscience fail ya, just do the stroke  
Don'tcha take no chances, keep your eye on top  
Do your fancy dances, you can't stop you just  
Stroke has struck me, stroke has struck me  
Better listen now, it ain't no joke  
(Said)  
Let your conscience fail ya, just do the stroke  
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