

# Another One Bites the Dust

## Queen

Let's go! Steve walks warily down the street  
With his brim pulled way down low  
Ain't no sound but the sound of his feet  
Machine guns ready to go Are you ready, hey, are you ready for this?  
Are you hanging on the edge of your seat?  
Out of the doorway the bullets rip  
To the sound of the beat Another one bites the dust  
Another one bites the dust  
And another one gone, and another one gone  
Another one bites the dust  
Hey, I'm gonna get you too  
Another one bites the dust  
How do you think I'm going to get along  
Without you when you're gone?  
You took me for everything that I had  
And kicked me out on my own  
Are you happy, are you satisfied?  
How long can you stand the heat?  
Out of the doorway the bullets rip  
To the sound of the beat, look out Another one bites the dust  
Another one bites the dust  
And another one gone, and another one gone  
Another one bites the dust  
Hey, I'm gonna get you too  
Another one bites the dust  
Hey, another one bites the dust  
Another one bites the dust  
Another one bites the dust  
Another one bites the dust  
Shoot out  
There are plenty of ways that you can hurt a man  
And bring him to the ground You can beat him, you can cheat him  
You can treat him bad and leave him  
When he's down  
But I'm ready, yes, I'm ready for you  
I'm standing on my own two feet  
Out of the doorway the bullets rip  
Repeating to the sound of the beat  
Another one bites the dust  
Another one bites the dust  
And another one gone, and another one gone  
Another one bites the dust

Hey, I'm gonna get you too  
Another one bites the dust  
Shoot out

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

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>