

Ratt, Don't Bite The Hand That Feeds

Bombs away
Down in the city
Somewhere
You're a cruel survivor
A little bit goes a long way
So they say

You always want what you can't have

Like love
I'm the one
Well don't you bite the hand that feeds you
If you want
What I got
Well don't you bite the hand that feeds you

Stealin' hearts
And all your cheap talk
Like Hell
I wouldn't put it past you
But sooner or later you'll pay
That's okay

You always want what you can't get

Like love
It ain't funny
Well don't you bite the hand that feeds you
You want money
I'll tell you honey
Well don't you bite the hand that feeds you

I'm a man with a strange appetite
And I'll be takin' you home tonight
If you can take the bed out of my head
But you can't take away the fun
So many times I still wonder why
You tried to keep me in line, yeah

You can take the bed out of my head
But you can't take away the fun

'Cause that's love
I'm the one
Don't you bite the hand that feeds you
If you want, baby
What I've got
Well don't you bite the hand that feeds you

If you want (You want)
What I got (I got)
Well don't you bite the hand that feeds you
Like love (Like love)
I'm the one (I'm the one)
Well don't you bite the hand that feeds you

Bite me
Oh yeah

Don't you bite the hand that feeds you