Beatallica, Hey Dude

Hey, dude-it'z true not sad Take a thrash song and make it better Remembah! That metal iz in your heart Then you can start to be a fretter

Hey, dude-don't be fuckin' 'fraid You were made to go be a shreader The minute you let us under your skin Then you'll begin to be a fretter

So crank your amp and deal the pain Hey, dude-you're fuckin' insane! The riverz run red with blood of poseurs And don't you know that he'z the fool Who playz it cool But needz for hiz beer to be much colder

Hey, dude-nevah turn it down! You must pound her, I mean Kip Winger New wave of British heavy metal iz in your heart And you can start with Diamond Headerz

So let it out! Let it in!
Hey, dude, begin
Don't wait for the Eye of the Beholder
You'll never know when bellz toll for you
Hey, dude, you'll do
Just sling that flying-V 'cross your shoulder

Hey, dude-it'z true not sad Take a thrash song and make it better Admit it! Beatallica'z under your skin! So now begin to be a shreader