

# Tuff, American Hairband

Yeah, well I've been up and been down, town to town with several bands,  
Then tortured for ten long years by critics, agents and the A&R man, and some bandwagon fan  
It's time to stand up, fight back, be proud and once again be free,  
So if you want a piece of me, come and get it!

Kurt Cobain is gone but I'm back  
Wearing leather pants and a backwards hat  
Guitars slung low  
Where the down boys go  
The night trains back so on with the show  
I'm Metal Health  
And dressed to thrill  
I'm an SMF with the looks that kill  
I rocked and rolled, n' long hair is back  
And I grew up, singing Strutter, And Back, in Black  
I'm going back to eighty-nine  
I went Platinum zero times  
You're in the jungle sweet child o'mine  
I want another piece of that cherry pie

Chorus #1: (Oooooohhhhhh)  
They call 'em hairbands  
Leather jacket in black  
Throw your hands in the air  
Yeah we're bringing it back  
N' Say (Shout, Shout) At the Devil again  
And Say (Shout, Shout) At the Devil my friend  
So Say (Shout, Shout) never letting it end and say (Shout, Shout, Shout, Shout) yeah(Bad Medicin

I like Old Van Halen and Hanoi Rocks  
Black n' Blue and Britny Fox  
Guns n' Roses, Motley Crue  
When Def Leppard rocked and Skid Row ruled  
Yeah, Ratt went round n' round  
Rocking out in Boston, get loud in Chi-town  
Vandenberg, Priest, Dok-ken, Kix  
Throwing Faster Pussycat in the mix (P-P-P-P-P-Pussycat)  
Give me L.A. Guns & The Dangerous Toys  
Quiet Riot, Bang Tango & Bullet Boys  
Love Johnny Crash grunge bands are trash  
I like C.C. DeVille, Mick Mars, and Slash

Chorus: #2

Breakdown:

Yeah, I saw your grunge band, staring at your shoes on stage, wearing that dirty flannel shirt,  
when you gonna learn dirtball, you just can't f\*\*k with Twisted Sister.  
"What are you going to do with your life"?

I'm an American hairband  
Watch me rock  
You can raise your hands  
Or you can suck my c\*\*k  
Heavy Metal God  
I'm a Pin-up boy  
I'm the singer from Tuff not Pretty Boy Floyd  
Super loud and Super wild  
Sebastian Bach is youth gone wild  
Diamond Dave and Nikki Sixx  
I wanna see Tommy Lee back spinning those sticks  
Up all night, gonna sleep all day  
I love girls; girls, girls and I love L.A.  
I won't waste my breath, but here's a clue  
Give Pearl Jam & Eddie a big f\*\*k you

Who cares about Weezer and the Screaming Trees  
When we got White Lion  
And of course the Sleeze Beez  
If you wanna rock n' roll then read my lips  
Let's shout it out loud  
For a band named KISS

Chorus: (Oooooohhhhhh)  
They call 'em hairbands  
Wearing leather and black  
So throw your hands in the air  
Now we're bringing it back  
N' Say (Shout, Shout) At the Devil again  
And Say (Shout, Shout) At the Devil my friend  
So Say (Shout, Shout) never letting it end and say (Shout, Shout, Shout, Shout) yeah,

I'm a hairband wanted dead or alive  
Singing (Shout, Shout, Shout, Shout)  
I wanna rock n' roll in the still of the night  
Say (Shout, Shout, Shout, Shout)  
Gonna take you down to the Paradise city  
And (Shout, Shout, Shout, Shout)  
Everybody let's sing talk dirty to me