

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 fa
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