

Twisted Sister, One Bad Habit

(words & music: D. Snider)

Wow, alright
I'm not bad, I'm damn good
But I'll admit I don't do all I should
I don't kill, I don't steal
Well, maybe only when I need a meal

All I'm saying's true but there's one thing that I do
And I just can't explain it, there's no way to restrain it
If I quit the rest I still couldn't pass the test
Cause I could not give up this one last thing

CHORUS:

I got one bad habit (one bad habit)
I like to rock 'n' roll
I got one bad habit (one bad habit)
I like to rock 'n' roll

I'm not mean, I'm not rude
But just don't make me lose my patience, dude
I don't curse, well just a bit
Somehow "gee whiz" and "golly" don't make it

Still they say I'm bad from the preachers to my dad
Cause I can't give up this feelin', it's just so damn appealin'
If they have their way I won't last another day
No matter how I try I can't stop this thing

REPEAT CHORUS

I like to rock 'n' roll!

Solo - Jay Jay

And if they find one day that it eats your mind away
That won't change the way I'm feelin', don't need that kind of healin'
There's nothin' else I crave so I'd trade the life I'd save
For my rock 'n' roll, now come on and sing

REPEAT CHORUS (twice)

Rock 'n' roll (one bad habit)
I gotta rock, I gotta rock, rock, rock, rock 'n' roll (one bad habit)
Ooh rock my soul, yeah (one bad habit)
Ooh na na na na na na na na na na na na na yeah (one bad habit)
I gotta rock, gotta do rock, gotta do rock, rock, rock, rock 'n' roll