## Vixen, Wreckin' Ball

You don't need a special invitation to come to the blow-out party of a nation The big one's been set up for tonight Wreak a little havoc till the place is a sight No more reason to be pleasing Rocket blast, rock it down, rock on 10 Tomorrow might never come again

CHORUS: Let's have a wrecking ball Really tear it up Let's have a wrecking ball A little rough and tough If this is it, last call Let's raise hell until the walls fall Let's have a wrecking ball

Abandon all morality Anything goes, got nothing to lose but your sanity The fingers on the button This is your last ride It's an "E" ticket with the devil by your side Missiles burning, sky is turning Grab it up, rip it hard, take a bite You might not see the morning light

CHORUS