Waltari, How Long Can U Go?

I'm making my money and I'm making my money allnight And when I cheat you badly it only makes me feel I'm right And if I don't trust you it's just the same I can always let you down and you'll forget my name (Yeah!) I'm ready, are you ready? I'm always ready... Ready for the rock'n roll

I show my penis on stage if I'll just get wellpaid (ya know) it always sells though it's of the lowest grade Yes, I feel so nice and I feel so fine And behind the stage I see my manager's smile 'Coz I'm ready, I'm ready, always ready, ready for rock'n roll

I dance like hell 'coz I know my boss is there I smile at him and people think I have something to share But if he can't trust me it's only peanuts for him He can always let me down and I can start as a pimp And I'm ready, still ready, always ready, ready for rock'n roll