

WASP, Mean Man/Rock And Roll To Death

[Mean Man]

A tattooed madman, I am hell on wheels
Born a wicked child left alone in the fields
My father was the wind, my mother was fire
Raised by the wolves and I grew up wild
A kamikaze man, a hollering "Banzai";
Never crash and burn, never gonna die
Cannibal is me, ya squeal and shout
I chew ya up and spit ya out

Storms a c-c-coming and it's gonna be me
Here comes Trouble, with a capital "T";

Cause I'm a mean mother fucking man, riding the wind
And know I'll be damned
All the way, all the way
All the way

Chewbacca in the rye
The water of fire,
A terror in the flesh, a killer for hire
California man
I'm white line,"Homer";
The unruly one they call the "Blond Bomber";

Scooter gypsy, I'm a renegade
An orphan of the road
A live hand grenade
Never gonna quit before my time
When the moon gets high, then I'll be blind

Mad dog 20-20's king
I drink that stuff and start getting obscene

Cause I'm a mean mother fucking man
I gotta scream that's what I am
All the way all the way
Cause I'm a mean mother fucking man
Riding the wind and know I'll be damned
All the way, all the way, all the way

[Rock And Roll To Death]

Thunder pounding my brains in
A six string rock and roll razor
Nobody's gonna save me
The whole world drives me crazy
I hate work, I hate school
I got a case of the rock's dead blues

Friday night I'll be raging
Midnight gonna be wasted
Friday I'm raising
Hell, I'm gonna be wasted
Time to party, raise a glass
Tell everybody to kiss my ass

Let me go- dead or rock, dead or rock
Dead or rock, dead or rock
If rock and roll dies
I'll take my last breath
Rock and roll to death

Dead or rock, dead or rock, dead or rock
Pass the bullets please, dead or rock
Find me a grave, help me dig it
If rock's dead then bury me with it

Dead or rock, dead or rock, dead or rock
Pass the bullets please, dead or rock
To death do us part to my last breath
Gimme rock or gimme death