

# Strike

Peter Criss

Poison ivy ain't nothin'  
By the time it gets to you  
Been stung by forty bees  
So the lotion just won't do  
Hey big brother don't you have a mother  
To wash the blood from your hands  
You gotta say no way  
I ain't gonna play that game

You've gotta strike  
For a reason  
You've gotta strike  
For the right  
You've gotta strike  
For emotion  
You've gotta strike  
To be free

'Cause he's a CIA agent  
And he's always on your tail  
But if you know how to shake him  
He won't be your living hell

Gotta see the money's real  
They'll say they love you  
Behind your back they'll steal

Hey big brother don't you have a mother  
To wash the blood from your hands  
You gotta say no way  
I ain't gonna play that game

You've gotta strike  
For a reason  
You've gotta strike  
For the right  
You've gotta strike  
For emotion  
You've gotta strike  
To be free

'Cause he's a CIA agent  
And he's always on your tail  
So be careful where you're walking  
He'll be there  
You've gotta strike