

# What It Takes To Be Me

Hellyeah

I won't dodge the bullets, I wanna feel the pain  
I won't wave a white flag to surrender  
I'm layin' on the tracks in front of a runaway train  
Madman, killer, hunter, slayer, demon, the devils son  
Loveless, Lawless, Bandit, Outlaw, Damaged, ruined, fucked  
If ya got what it takes to be me then come on

You can drain the blood outta me  
You can take my soul, I don't need it anymore  
You can call me a loser, or a creep  
Call me a drunk, but my drinking's for a little more than just  
fun  
You can take the piss outta me  
'Cause I'm the shit anyway, ya better fuckin' know  
You can call me a monster or a freak,  
'Cause my friends are my family, and my home's on the road.

Add your fucking insults to injury  
Lived with it most of my days  
I'm made out of stone not outta rubber  
Not gonna penetrate, so ya might as well keep ya fuckin' mouth  
shut  
Insane, beast, terror, extreme, I am my father's son  
Crazy, freak, broken to pieces, shattered, rejected, scorn and  
numb  
If ya got what it takes to be me, come on

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Loser, Creep, Monster, Freak

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