

# Primal Scream

Mötley Crüe

Whip that mother out  
You just gotta say, hey, aoaw!  
You gotta scream (scream)  
And shout (shout)  
Oooh, tear it out  
You just gotta say  
Hit it

Can I say, as a man to a friend  
That I'm blowin' the right fuse  
Yes, so long mother  
A little pain  
I laughed at life's rules

When daddy was a young man  
His home was living hell  
Mama tried to be so perfect  
And now lif's a padded cell, yeah

Grab it and shake it  
Reach down and scrape it  
You've just got to, scream (scream)  
And shout (shout)  
Tear that sucker down  
You just gotta say (hey)  
Alright

Primal scream (scream)  
And shout (shout)  
Suck that talent down  
You've just gotta say  
Check it  
My my mama  
Oooh yeah

Hey man, get outta my face  
Deal with my problems, at my own pace  
You outta, slow down  
And if you're confused  
Deal with the pressure, by paying the blues  
If you wanna live ong, on your own terms  
You gotta be willing to crash and burn

Primal scream, (scream) and shout (shout)  
Tear that sucker down  
You've just gotta say (hey)  
Primal scream, (scream) and shout (shout)  
Suck that talent down  
You just gotta say  
Check it  
(scream, shout)  
Oooh, come on come on come on  
He he he!