What's It Gonna Take

Mötley Crüe

We were drinkin' dinner on the Sunset Strip
The girls doin' powder got a little on her lip
It's just another night
Man I can't take this

Runnin' outta money and I can't pay the rent
The man at the label say we'll never write a hit
Shit
Man I can't take this anymore

Everything's drivin' me crazy
I'm tickin' like time bomb
And I'm about to blow

What's it gonna take to make it
What's it gonna take to make it
I'm a sorry mother fucker tired of livin' in the gutter

Get me outta here
What's it gonna take to make it
I'll do anything but fake it
What's it gonna take to make it here

So we wrote another song cut a demo on a dime
They didn't like the sound
We didn't fit the times
And the radio station said "it's way too loud"

We took it to the streets just to prove 'em all wrong
We knew we had it right, yeah, we knew it all along
It's just another fight
Man I can't take this

Everything's drivin' me crazy
I'm tickin' like time bomb
And I'm about to blow

What's it gonna take to make it
In the city of sin, yeah the city of angels
What's it gonna take
To make it out of here