There's nothing for the record

And nothing to condemn

It's in between this waking life

And REM

But you walked into the party

To tell me to live up to our dreams

We 'bout to get it started

Turn my guitar up so I can make this woman scream!

So I can make this woman scream!

It's time to check your cell phone
Red Bull and Patrón
Ain't no rapper tryna be a singer
Gonna make her moan
Sade and Babyface
R&B ain't got no place
Put some hard rock on
You better cover your ears
Cause you're about to hear a woman just scream!
Scream!

She said if I don't ever get to kiss you

I'm really gonna make a scene
I said damn you just want me to be
Another rip in your jeans
That's when she ordered strawberries, chocolate and whipped cre
am
My [?] all turned up
And this woman screamed, screamed, screamed, screamed

She likes to party hard
She's a HardRockLover
Party hard
She's a HardRockLover now
She likes to party hard
She's a HardRockLover
Party hard
She's a HardRockLover now

Party hard
She's a HardRockLover
Party hard
She's a HardRockLover now