

Shout It Out

Shotgun Messiah

When your beds too sweaty and your head feels funny
You're tossin and turning cause your room's too sunny
The upstairs neighbour got some 15 kids
And if somethings goin' down its shure your lids
And the sound of t-t-tims big pumping bass
Makes you dye your hair
Makes you change your ways
I gotta get up I gotta get out
I just found out what its all about

I was born to rock (born to rock)
Sworn to rock (sworn to rock)

Alright
Na na na na na
Yeah
Na na na na na
Alright
Na na na na na

Thats when you shout it out
Shout it out, shout it louder
Shout it out (shout!), shout it louder

And well up and about cruisin' down the street
Fellin' good, fellin' neat as one with the beat
The dissiness is gone but your still a punk
Just out to have fun and about to get drunk
Thats when the sound of Harry K's screaming guitar
Makes you wanna race in your old mans car
The pedal to the metal and your pulse to the bop
The kind of bad habit that you just cand drop

I was born to rock (born to rock)
Sworn to rock (sworn to rock)

Come on
Na na na na na
Rock on
Na na na na na
Uh
Na na na na na

Thats when you shout it out
Shout it out, shout it louder
Shout, shout, shout
Shout it out, shout it louder

Take this sucker!