

American Hair Band

Tuff

Yeah, well I've been up and been down,
town to town with several bands,
then tortured for ten long years by critics,
agents and the A&R man,
and some bandwagon fans.
It's time to stand up, fight back,
be proud and once again be free,
so if you want a piece of me, come and get it!

Kurt Cobain IS GONE but I'm back,
wearing leather pants and a backwards hat.
Guitars slung low, where the down boys go,
the Night train's back, so On with the show.
I'm Metal health and Dressed thrill,
I'm an SMF with the Looks that kill,
I rocked and rolled, 'n long hair is back,
and I grew up, singing Strutter and Back in black.
I'm going back to eighty-nine,
I went platinum zero times.
You're in the jungle sweet child o' mine,
I want another piece of that Cherry pie.

They call 'em hairbands,
leather jacket and black,
so throw your hands in the air
yeah we're bringing it back
n' say: (shout) Shout at the devil again,
and say: (shout) Shout at the devil my friend,
so say: (shout shout) never letting it end
and say: Shout shout shout shout, yeah!
Bad Medicine.

I like old VAN HALEN and HANOI ROCKS,
BLACK 'N' BLUE and BRITNEY FOX,
GUNS 'N' ROSES, MÖTLEY CRÜE,
when DEF LEPPARD rocked and SKID ROW ruled.
Yeah, RATT went Round and round,
rockin' out in Boston, get loud in Chi-town,
VANDENBERG, PRIEST, DOKKEN, KIX,
throwing FASTER PUSSYCAT in the mix.
(P-P-P-P-P-Pussycat)
Give me L.A. GUNS & the DANGEROUS TOYS,
QUIET RIOT, BANG TANGO & BULLET BOYS,
loved JOHNNY CRASH, grunge bands are TRASH
I like C.C. DeVILLE, MICK MARS and SLASH.

Hairbands wearing all leather and black,
so throw your hands in the air
yeah we're bringing it back
n' say: (shout) Shout at the devil again,
and say: (shout) Shout at the devil my friend,
so say: (shout shout) never letting it end
and say: Shout shout shout shout, yeah!

Yeah, I saw your grunge band,
staring on their shoes on stage,
wearing that dirty flannel shirt.

When will you learn dirtball?
You just can't fuck with TWISTED SISTER!
What you wanna do with your life?!?

I'm an American Hair Band, watch me rock,
you can raise your hands or you can suck my c*ck.
Heavy Metal god, I'm a pin up boy,
I'm the singer from TUFF not PRETTY BOY FLOYD.
Super loud and super wild,
SEBASTIAN BACH is Youth gone wild.
DIAMOND DAVE and NIKKI SIX,
I wanna see TOMMY LEE back spinning those sticks.
Up all night, gonna sleep all day,
I love girls, girls girls and I love L.A.
I won't waste my breath but here's a clue,
give Pearl Jam and Eddie a big FUCK YOU!
Who cares about Weezer and the Screaming Trees
when we got WHITE LION and of course SLEEZE BEEZ!?
If you wanna Rock 'n' Roll than read my lips,
let's Shout it out loud for a band named KISS!

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I'm a hair band wanted dead or alive
(singing shout shout shout shout),
I wanna Rock 'n' Roll in the still of the night
(say shout shout shout shout),
gonna take you down to the Paradise city
and (shout shout shout shout),
everybody let's sing Talk dirty to me.