

Bad Motherfucker

Biting Elbows

I am the son of rock'n'roll.
I got the masses under my control.
I like to drink, I love the dope.
I want your money and I want your hope.

Your money and your hope.
Your money and your hope.
Your money and your hope.

Vaguely epic are my lyrics.
Jealous folks are the only critics.
Top of the world and I know why.
The world is a pigsty.

Son of Rock'n'Roll.
Son of Rock'n'Roll.
Son of Rock'n'Roll.
Son of Rock'n'Roll.

I am a bad motherfucker.
Live long and well thanks to suckers.
Live long and well thanks to suckers.
I am a bad motherfucker.

Gotta say thanks to rock'n'roll.
It got me into a whole lotta holes.
They hear my voice I touch their soul.
Too bad my heart is a heart of coal.

And it don't matter none.
If you make the juices run.
the bank account will stun.

I'm only here for myself.
I've got a big fuck you for everybody else.
Not only empty but empty and loud.
I've yet to make my father proud.

I am a bad motherfucker.
Live long and well thanks to suckers.
Live long and well thanks to suckers.
I am a bad motherfucker.

Get what you can, while you can and get out.
Son of Rock'n'Roll.

I am a bad motherfucker.
Live long and well thanks to suckers.
Live long and well thanks to suckers.
I am a bad motherfucker.