Back in Lincoln park where I was mostly raised Hanging around town where I got totally crazed Surrounded by bitches who just wouldn't give it in Who thought that getting down was an unnatural sin I'd whisper, "Baby, baby, help me, feel like I'm gonna bust I need a healthy outlet for my teenage lust" Yes, I do now baby Won't my teenage lust go someday? Moved into the city to improve my chances I chased them at the bars and grabbed them at the dances They'd huggy, snuggle, kissy but they'd never go all the way They'd cringe like in terror when they hear me say "Baby, baby, help, you really, really must I need a healthy outlet for my teenage lust" Yes, I do now, baby My teenage lust won't make away much longer I really need release It means so much to me How can a young Midwestern boy Live in such misery, misery, misery, oh? Then one day I had one perfect plan I shake my ass and scream in a rock 'n' roll band From now on there'll be no compromising Rock 'n' roll music is the best advertising "Baby, I can help, you know I got the guts I'll be your healthy outlet for your teenage lust" Come on, now Come on, now Come on darling, come on baby This teenage lust is driving me crazy I gonna have it baby, I can't do without When I get the feeling, I got to work it out I ain't got no time for messing around So come on girl, you've got to get down Come on darling, come on baby This teenage lust is driving me crazy