

Strike

Peter Criss

Poison ivy ain't nothin'
By the time it gets to you
Been stung by forty bees
So the lotion just won't do
Hey big brother don't you have a mother
To wash the blood from your hands
You gotta say no way
I ain't gonna play that game

You've gotta strike
For a reason
You've gotta strike
For the right
You've gotta strike
For emotion
You've gotta strike
To be free

'Cause he's a CIA agent
And he's always on your tail
But if you know how to shake him
He won't be your living hell

Gotta see the money's real
They'll say they love you
Behind your back they'll steal

Hey big brother don't you have a mother
To wash the blood from your hands
You gotta say no way
I ain't gonna play that game

You've gotta strike
For a reason
You've gotta strike
For the right
You've gotta strike
For emotion
You've gotta strike
To be free

'Cause he's a CIA agent
And he's always on your tail
So be careful where you're walking
He'll be there
You've gotta strike