## Hardrocklover

There's nothing for the record And nothing to condemn It's in between this waking life And REM But you walked into the party To tell me to live up to our dreams We 'bout to get it started Turn my guitar up so I can make this woman scream! So I can make this woman scream!

It's time to check your cell phone Red Bull and Patrón Ain't no rapper tryna be a singer Gonna make her moan Sade and Babyface R&B ain't got no place Put some hard rock on You better cover your ears Cause you're about to hear a woman just scream!

She said if I don't ever get to kiss you I'm really gonna make a scene I said damn you just want me to be Another rip in your jeans That's when she ordered strawberries, chocolate and whipped cre am My [?] all turned up And this woman screamed, screamed, screamed, screamed

She likes to party hard She's a HardRockLover Party hard She's a HardRockLover now She likes to party hard She's a HardRockLover Party hard She's a HardRockLover now

Party hard She's a HardRockLover Party hard She's a HardRockLover now