

What It Takes To Be Me

Hellyeah

I won't dodge the bullets, I wanna feel the pain
I won't wave a white flag to surrender
I'm layin' on the tracks in front of a runaway train
Madman, killer, hunter, slayer, demon, the devils son
Loveless, Lawless, Bandit, Outlaw, Damaged, ruined, fucked
If ya got what it takes to be me then come on

You can drain the blood outta me
You can take my soul, I don't need it anymore
You can call me a loser, or a creep
Call me a drunk, but my drinking's for a little more than just fun
You can take the piss outta me
'Cause I'm the shit anyway, ya better fuckin' know
You can call me a monster or a freak,
'Cause my friends are my family, and my home's on the road.

Add your fucking insults to injury
Lived with it most of my days
I'm made out of stone not outta rubber
Not gonna penetrate, so ya might as well keep ya fuckin' mouth shut
Insane, beast, terror, extreme, I am my father's son
Crazy, freak, broken to pieces, shattered, rejected, scorn and numb
If ya got what it takes to be me, come on

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Loser, Creep, Monster, Freak

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