## **Kicks**

Hey man, what's your style How you get your kicks for living Hey man, what's your style How you get your adrenalin flowing now How you get your adrenalin flowing

Hey man, what's your style I love the way, try to call now Hey man, what's your style I ain't jealous of the way you're living I ain't jealous of the way you're living

When you cut that dude with just a little mania You did it so,  $\ldots$  ah

When the blood comma' down his neck ... Don't you know it was better than sex, now, now, now It was way better than getting mean 'cause it was, the final thing to do, now Get somebody to come on to you and then you just get somebody to to now, now, come on to you And then you kill 'em, yeah You kill 'em, now, now, cause I need kicks ... I'm getting bored, I need, need, need now, now some kicks Oh, give it, give it, give it to me now, now, kicks

Hey man, what's your style How you get your kicks for living Hey man, what's your style How you get your adrenalin flowing now, now, now, now, now How you get your adrenalin flowing

Hey man, what's your style You know, I love the way you drive your car now Hey man, what's your style I ain't jealous of the way you're living Ain't jealous of, now, now, the way you're living

Hey, newspaper ... You did it so, wow, crudely, now With that blood coming down his chest It was way better than sex, now, now It was way better than getting mean It was the final thing to do Get somebody to came, come on to you, then Get somebody to, ah, come on to you Better kill them now Better kill him now, now Yeah, yeah, yeah, kill him now, now 'Cause I need kicks I need some kicks I'm getting bored I need, need, need, need, need, need, need some kicks Yeah, need, need, need, need, need, need, need some kicks Oh, give it now, kicks Yeah, need some kicks

## Lou Reed

Yeah, need some k-k-k-k-k-k-k-k-k-k-k-k-k-k-k, kicks Oh, give it me now, now Kicks, kicks, kicks, kicks  $\ldots$