Primal Scream

Mötley Crüe

Whip that mother out
You just gotta say, hey, aoaw!
You gotta scream (scream)
And shout (shout)
Oooh, tear it out
You just gotta say
Hit it

Can I say, as a man to a friend
That I'm blowin' the right fuse
Yes, so long mother
A little pain
I laughed at life's rules

When daddy was a young man
His home was living hell
Mama tried to be so perfect
And now lif's a padded cell, yeah

Grab it and shake it
Reach down and scrape it
You've just got to, scream (scream)
And shout (shout)
Tear that sucker down
You just gotta say (hey)
Alright

Primal scream (scream)
And shout (shout)
Suck that talent down
You've just gotta say
Check it
My my mama
Oooh yeah

Hey man, get outta my face
Deal with my problems, at my own pace
You outta, slow down
And if you're confused
Deal with the pressure, by paying the blues
If you wanna live ong, on your own terms
You gotta be willing to crash and burn

Primal scream, (scream) and shout (shout)
Tear that sucker down
You've just gotta say (hey)
Primal scream, (scream) and shout (shout)
Suck that talent down
You just gotta say
Check it
(scream, shout)
Oooh, come on come on come on
He he he!