

# Evil Rock

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Hey Ma, take a look at your boy  
Up on the stage with his latest toy  
His hair to his shoulders, growing it down to his knees  
He looks like he's suffering from a social disease

Rock 'n' roll music has taken his soul  
Possesses his mind, your baby it stole  
Rock 'n' roll music, is it out of control  
It's evil music; it's rock 'n' roll

Hey Ma, take a look at your kid  
He's summoned a demon straight out of the id  
He don't know what he's doin' now, he's blindly inspired  
The boss has just told him "I'm afraid son, you're fired"

Rock 'n' roll music has taken his soul  
Possesses his mind, your baby it stole  
Rock 'n' roll music, is it out of control  
It's evil music; it's rock 'n' roll

(All right, Nik, let's rock)

Your daughters have dropped out of panties and bras  
They walk around naked at music bazaars  
They lie down with long-hairs, they make love to guitars  
They ride round in vans, not in limousine cars

Rock 'n' roll music has taken their souls  
Possesses their minds, your babies it stole  
Rock road to ruin it's full of great holes  
It's evil music; it's rock 'n' roll

Rock 'n' roll music killed all your best sons  
Dying for the sins that you never done  
Their songs pressed in plastic and they're dressed as tin cans  
They just didn't ask it, they never made plans

Rock 'n' roll music has taken their souls  
Possesses their minds, your babies it stole  
Rock 'roll music yeah it's takin' its toll  
It's evil music; it's rock 'n' roll

I like it  
I know it's evil  
But I like it  
Oh, it's evil rock  
Yes, I like it  
It's evil  
But I like it  
It's evil  
But I like it  
It's evil  
But I like it  
It's evil  
Evil, but I like it