Now here you creeps Punks and freaks I'm Talkin' 'bout a virus from the street Spread that virus Go for hell Check out the resistance of your cells

Smoke some dope Waste your brain Kick your health outta da drain Fuel-injection makes you high Ram it up your poop-chute You know why

You catch it once Catch it twice Catch it with your love-device It's a man-eating god-creator Collecting lives Paying later Rip that thing and do the right stuff Messing with the girls ain't not enough You can't lock it in No walls too high It's busting out into the sky

This love ain't real it's just a fake I don't care of what you make Got a keepsake out of all I'm saying Watch your style, bet ter start praying You did wrong my dear but it's too late It's all destroyed What a state You're the victim, he's the master B eg for mercy More and faster

I'm a rock'n'roll monster with a bass-guitar My face is all up You've gone too far I've been sleeping for a million years or l onger You woke me up i'm even stronger Cleaning up the face of earth with my mother You'll never ever, you'll never have anoth er Blown to pieces Drowned in slime Not worth a tombstone Sign of the time

Virus gonna kill y'all Gonna thrill y'all Gonna rock you out Ma kes you high