

Biting Elbows, Bad Motherfucker

I am the son of rock'n'roll
I got the masses under my control
I like to drink, I love the dope
I want your money and I want your hope

Your money and your hope
Your money and your hope
Your money and your hope

Vaguely epic are my lyrics
Jealous folks are the only critics
Top of the world and I know why
The world is a pigsty

Son of Rock'n'Roll
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Son of Rock'n'Roll

I am a bad motherfucker
Live long and well thanks to suckers
Live long and well thanks to suckers
I am a bad motherfucker

Gotta say thanks to rock'n'roll
It got me into a whole lotta holes
They hear my voice I touch their soul
Too bad my heart is a heart of coal

And it don't matter none
If you make the juices run
The bank account will stun

I'm only here for myself
I've got a big fuck you for everybody else
Not only empty but empty and loud
I've yet to make my father proud

I am a bad motherfucker
Live long and well thanks to suckers
Live long and well thanks to suckers
I am a bad motherfucker

Get what you can, while you can and get out
Son of Rock'n'Roll

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