

Hulk Hogan And The Wrestling Boot Band, Bad T

Come on baby, we're going for a ride.
Just put your arms around and hold on tight.
Turn up the music 'cause we want to play it loud.
The girls all know it's a boys night out.
'Cause we're bad, bad, bad to the bone. (To the bone)
Get on the Harley, let the Harley rip and roar.
Head on down the throtal, give that baby some more.
Turn up the fire 'cause we like to rock and roll.
The girls all know that we're out of control.
'Cause we're bad, bad, bad to the bone. (To the bone)
Turn up the fire 'cause we like to rock and roll.
The girls all know that we're out of control.
'Cause we're bad, bad, bad to the bone. (To the bone)
(To the bone)
(To the bone)