

Skid Row, Blitzkrieg Bop

Hey ho let's go-
They're forming in a straight line
They're going through a tight wind
The kids are losing their minds
The Blitzkrieg Bop
They're piling in the back seat
They're generation steam heat
Pulsating to the back beat

The Blitzkrieg Bop
Hey ho let's go
Shoot'em in the back now
What they want, I don't know
They're all reved up and ready to go.