

## **Cheap Trick**

# **"Born To Raise Hell"**

Visit "[Born To Raise Hell](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Don't need you, I don't live in this town  
Don't trust you, don't trust anyone around  
Can't stand you, ain't gonna stick around

I wasn't born for lovin'  
(I was born to raise hell)  
I wasn't born for lovin'  
(I was born to raise hell)

I hate you and I hate this town  
I mean you and this pitiful town  
I hate you, you just make me laugh

I wasn't born for lovin'  
(I was born to raise hell)  
I wasn't born for lovin'  
(I was born to raise hell)

I hate you, you like me?  
(No)  
You like our music, now don't ya?  
(No)  
It's such a pity, you want me to go

A lot of talk, not enough action  
Lot of lies but no real reaction  
Lot of ways but no real emotion

I wasn't born for lovin'  
(I was born to raise hell)  
I wasn't born for lovin'  
(I was born to raise hell)

I hate you and you like me?  
(No)  
You like our music, now don't ya?  
(No)  
It's such a pity now you want me to go

You're so pretty  
You're so pretty  
You're so fair

Love your hair

You're so pretty  
You're so pretty  
Love your makeup  
Love your nose

Love your eyes  
Love your clothes  
You're pretty useless

I hate you and I hate this town  
I mean you and this pitiful town  
I hate you, you just make me laugh

I wasn't born for lovin'  
(I was born to raise hell)  
I wasn't born for lovin'  
(I was born to raise hell)

I hate you and you like me?  
(No)  
You like our music, now don't ya?  
(No)  
It's such a pity, you want me to go

I was born to raise hell

Visit [Cheap Trick](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.