

Motley Crue

"Power To The"

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Hey, listen people, we're
victimized, circumcised, crossed
the line of no return.
The critics say we devastate,
socialites just masturbate.
Won't the losers ever learn?

Who said the music's dead in the
streets?
Don't know what they talk about.
They gotta put a bullet in my head
if they want to keep me down.
Let me hear it.

Power to the music in the streets.
Power to the music in the streets.
Power to the music in the streets.
Power to the music in the streets.
Mothers tell their sons of
cyanide and suicide, blame it on
the devil's tongue,
suck me like a parasite, military
3rd reich.
Blood burning bastards wasting
blood.

Who said the music's dead in the
streets?
Don't know what they talk about.
I want my music waking up the
dead.
Don't tell me to turn it down.
Turn it down.

Power to the music in the streets
Power to the music in the streets
Power to the music in the streets
Power to the music in the streets

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