

# Motörhead

## "Hardcore"

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Well, he don't care what people say  
Hardcore metal's here to stay  
And he don't know from right or wrong  
He's hard and hungry, lean and strong  
All right, let's go, yeah right  
You know that he's home out on the road

[Pre-Chorus:]

Born to lose, not to die  
Ask no questions, tell no lies  
Sworn to fun, heeds the call  
Lives to rock, it's him against them all

[Chorus:]

He's hardcore (hardcore)  
Hardcore (hardcore)  
Nothin' less, nothin' more  
He's hardcore (hardcore)  
Hardcore (hardcore)  
To the death, that's for sure

The power chord is all he needs  
Kill or be killed his only creed  
While death is certain, life is not  
So he strikes while the iron's hot  
C'mon, let's go, yeah right  
He lives a hard life, it's all he knows

Rides to live, lives to ride  
The iron horse by his side  
Axe in hand blasts away  
Then moves on to rock another day

[Chorus]

[Pre-Chorus]

[Chorus 2x]

All right

