

Boppin' B

"Army Of Rock'n'roll"

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My guitar is a rifle
The drum beats like a gun
The bass is spittin bullets
We're always on the run

But we're not killin people
We just fight to survive
By playing lethal riffs
Sharper than a knife

Now the time has come
To stand up for your right
To live a livetime party
So let's keep up the fight and

Join the army of Rock'n'Roll
Join the army of Rock'n'Roll
We reach out to save your soul
Join the army of Rock'n'Roll

We concour everywhere
But we fight for peace
Everything is changing
But we're still on the scene

Ask yourself the question
What are you fighting for
You may reach for heaven
Who can ask for more

Now the time has come
To stand up for your right
To live a livetime party
So let's keep up the fight and

Join the army of Rock'n'Roll
Join the army of Rock'n'Roll
We reach out to save your soul
Join the army of Rock'n'Roll

Solo

Join the army of Rock'n'Roll
Join the army of Rock'n'Roll
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