

## Love Hate

### "Hell Ca Pop 4"

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she's a lone bitch biker with a skull tattoo  
rides a mean black harley carries buck knife too  
outlaw sheila in a leather vest  
they say she's worst, I know she's best  
'cause love is the unknown rider

hitchin' down the road with about ten cents  
she picks you up buys some cold budweiser  
stealin' down the highway wind in your hair  
you don't know her name but you don't care  
'cause love is the unknown rider

spray paint one black can I'm really famous man  
on the walls that I spray on  
black streak cool freak long hair loud guitar  
bloody mouth preacher sinners go out at twelve

'cause I'm from Hell California population four  
I'm from Hell California population four

lipstick on the mirror bee's honey on her thighs  
lingerie past issue  
I commit fantacide 'cause she's unknown she's the  
unknown rider  
so what who gives a fuck I live in hell hell is my home

I'm from Hell California population four  
I'm from Hell California population four

I want some every night can't stop myself or the world  
from turning  
I don't even know your name but I think we'll party just  
the same

I'm from Hell California population four  
I'm from Hell California population four  
I'm from Hell California population four  
I'm from Hell California population four

