

Turbonegro "What Is Rock!?"

Visit "[What Is Rock!?](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

What is rock?

Rock is the area between the balls
And the anus of a dom or other man

What is rock?

Rock is the possibility of choking on your own vomit
In the back of a rapist's van

What is rock?

Denim clad satanists making love
In the sewers of Birmingham during Maggie Thatchers
prime

What is Rock?

Rock is meeting the grim reaper
In a sports arena stampede at the tender age of nine

We keep on trucking why, oh why?

Spreading like cancer my, oh my

What is rock?

Backwards messages to boys and girls
To bring machines guns to the schools

What is rock?

No, I'm not talking about Canadian producer
And 5th Metallica Bob Rock, you fool

What is rock?

Oh AC/DC, Cleveland, Ohio, well basically it's harder,
heavier

And slightly more blues based than pop

What is rock?

Historians keep nagging about Fun House
But me? I think Kill City is where it's at

After decades of Indian house

6 cats from Oslo killed the mouse

We saved rock 'n' roll all on our own

And forced the toll on rock 'n' roll

We saved rock 'n' roll with our bare hands

We saved that god damned rock 'n' roll, so skull

But it ain't for free, we gotta group, there are our

employees

They need to be catered, got their own nice bus
They got worthy lives, thanks to us

And this wait at the airport to pick up my bags
Feeling so tired, I could lay down and die
Runes walking on stage and plays the wrong chord
Roadies laughing so hard, they're wiping their eyes

Many of them skilled musicians, multiracial and
tattooed
But we're the main attraction
Goddamn it, those guys ain't got a clue

After the show sometimes we Friday nights
Together in the talk back lounge
Pat each others shoulders try to groove on a feeling
Digging the old school sounds

We ride and ride into the night
And the temperature's getting hot
But somehow the chemistry's ain't that right
'Cause we're doing blow and they smoke pot

We saved rock 'n' roll all on our own
And forced the toll on rock 'n' roll
We saved rock 'n' roll with our bare hands
We saved that god damned rock 'n' roll

Where do we go from here, what can we do?
We can go left, we can go right or you can go down on
me
What are we doing here? What's important in life?
My generation? My wife? Wow, what is rock? I don't
care

Where's the cash, where's the cash?
The money, the money, the money, money, money
Where's the cash, where's the cash?
The money, the money, the money, money, money

Where's the cash, where's the cash?
The money, the money, the money, money, money
Where's the cash, where's the cash?
The money, the money, the money, money, money

The money, the money, the money, money, money
The money, the money, the money, money, money
The money, the money, the money, money, money

...

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.