

Bad Motherfucker (Insane Office Escape 2)

Biting Elbows

I am the son of rock'n'roll
I got the masses under my control
I like to drink, I love the dope
I want your money and I want your hope Your money and your hope
Your money and your hope
Your money and your hope Vaguely epic are my lyrics
Jealous folks are the only critics
Top of the world and I know why
The world is a pigsty Son of Rock'n'Roll
Son of Rock'n'Roll
Son of Rock'n'Roll
Son of Rock'n'Roll
I am a bad motherfucker
Live long and well thanks to suckers
Live long and well thanks to suckers
I am a bad motherfucker Gotta say thanks to rock'n'roll
It got me into a whole lotta holes
They hear my voice I touch their soul
Too bad my heart is a heart of coal And it don't matter none
If you make the juices run
The bank account will stun I'm only here for myself
I've got a big fuck you for everybody else
Not only empty but empty and loud
I wonder if my father is proud
I am a bad motherfucker
Live long and well thanks to suckers
Live long and well thanks to suckers
I am a bad motherfucker Get what you can, while you can and get out
Son of Rock'n'Roll I am a bad motherfucker
Live long and well thanks to suckers
Live long and well thanks to suckers
I am a bad motherfucker
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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