

# Rock The House

## Pretty Maids

People always blame us for the things we like to do  
Ever since we jumped this wild and wacko roundabout  
Supersonic youth a restless breed that remains  
Our generation's outcast, and we love it loud  
If you wanna break up  
If you got your mind made up  
Cast away your foolish pride  
Ready for take off  
We're gonna shake it up  
You let it rock, we'll let you ride  
Rock the house  
Push it to the limit  
Rock the house  
Tonight we're gonna loose control  
I don't need no crack to keep my feed above the ground  
'Cause I'm all fired up with an electric overdose  
I want to hear the sound of screaming guitars  
And the pounding beat of drums that goes from head to toe  
If you wanna break up  
If you got your mind made up  
Cast away your foolish pride  
Ready for take off  
We're gonna shake it up  
You let it rock, we'll let you ride  
Rock the house  
Push it to the limit  
Rock the house  
Rock it till you loose control  
You're gonna loose it  
Rock is the drug  
We've got enough to share  
You want it. We got it  
We've got the will to let it roll [Chorus]

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