Hey Dude

Beatallica

Hey dude, it's true not sad
Take a thrash song, make it better
Remember that metal is in your heart
And you can start to be a shredderHey dude, don't you be afraid, no
You were made to go be a fretter
The minute you let us under your skin
Then you'll begin to be a fretterCrank your amp and feel the pain, hey dude, you're insane
The rivers run red with blood of poseurs
And don't you know that he's a fool who plays it cool
But needs for his beer to be much colderNa, na, na, na
Na, na, na, naHey dude, never turn it down
You must pound her, I mean Kip Winger
New wave of British heavy metal is in your heart
And you can start with Diamond HeaderzSo let it out and let it in, hey dude, begin
Dont wait for the Eye of the Beholder
Hey, you never know when the show bore you, hey dude, you'll do
Just sling that flying V cross your shoulderNa, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, yeahHey dude, it's true not sad
Take a thrash song, make it better
Admit it, Beatallica's under your skin
So now begin to be a shredder
Shredder, shredder, shredder, shredder, yeahNa, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, hey dudeNa, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, hey dudeNa, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, hey dude

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