

# Riskin' It All (LP Version)

## D-A-D

In a heavy-metal box  
Where I was kept when I was little  
It had locks on both ends  
And a food tray in the middle I could smell my fans  
But I couldn't hear them shout  
So I did a lot of thinking  
And this is what it's all about How much trouble can you make?  
And how much shit can you take? Riskin' it all  
Yeah, you kill yourself for peanuts  
Riskin' it all  
Under the metal-law but I will not Riskin' it all  
With rock 'n' roll in mind but still  
Riskin' it all  
Don't need no average savage to kill my will The choice between light and shade  
Are out, beyond the bizarre  
I mean, why waste an outfit  
Among strangers in a bar? You see it when I'm drunk  
I'm an original punk Riskin' it all  
Yeah, you kill yourself for peanuts  
Riskin' it all  
Under the metal-law but I will not Riskin' it all  
With rock 'n' roll in mind but still  
Riskin' it all  
Don't need no average savage to kill my will Riskin' it all  
Yeah, you kill yourself for peanuts  
Riskin' it all  
Under the metal-law but I will not Riskin' it all  
With rock 'n' roll in mind but still  
Riskin' it all  
Don't need no average savage to kill my will

Songwriters

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