

# This Ain't A Love Song

## MÃ¶tley CrÃ¼e

I met her down at Marilyn's Grave, looking like an S & M slave,  
Drinking like a fool with a prison tattoo on her cheek,

Well I knew it would never last, cause we were running from our criminal past,  
But none of that mattered I was hot and she was flattered by me,

Well I had one or two gram lines to get inside her head,  
There's no need for roses I just laid her down in bed.

This ain't a love song, this is a fuck song, don't have to sing along,  
This ain't a love song, it's just a fuck song, yeah, um

She didn't wanna look in my eyes, as we bailed down Beverly drive,  
Looking for a place to stop, a little place to get high,  
Susie didn't call it love, she was good just giving it up,  
All she really wanted was a little Rock N Roll that night,

She said "Turn it up so fuckin' loud, that I can't hear my mind",  
She bent down on the bed post, and I watched Suzie grind!

This ain't a love song, this is a fuck song, don't have to sing along,  
This ain't a love song, it's just a fuck song, let's do it all night long, yeah! Wow!

Well I had one or two gram lines to get inside her head,  
There's no need for roses I just laid her down in bed.

This ain't a love song, this is a fuck song, don't have to sing along,  
This ain't a love song, it's just a fuck song, yeah! Um!

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written by MICHAEL, JAMES / SIXX, NIKKI / LEE, TOMMY / FREDERIKSEN, MARTI / MARS, MICK  
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