Ain't Gonna Take It

[Suicidal Tendencies](#)

chorus)
Aint gonna take it - Anymore (x3)Don't mess with my head
Don't mess with my head
Don't mess with my head
Now you messed with me the very last time
Don't mess with my mind
Well I'm mad as hell - hell that's the truth
For someone like you I aint got no usechorus
Its a quarter to pain - half past hate
It was all thought out, but now I'm breaking the planI gotta get moving cause I'm running late
In a moment we'll find out who's the man
Well you should have stopped and seen that I'm not the one
You shouldn't have messed with my head, you shouldn't messed with my mind
Now there's no stopping what's gotta get done
Now you'll find out about cyco time
chorusYou picked at my soul - you picked at my brainYou pushed my button like a video game
You picked at my head - picked at my mind
Cause I'm heavy on my mind and I'm light on my feet
You picked at my head, you picked at my mind
But now you've picked on me the very last time
But now you've picked on me the very last time
That's just the sad facts it's not conceit
chorus (x2

Lyrics provided by