

Bang Your Head

DJ Kicken & Yasca

YeahWell, I'm an axegrinder, piledriver
Mother says that I never, never mind her
Got no brains, I'm insane
The teacher says that I'm one big painI'm like a laser, six-streamin' razor
I got a mouth like an alligator
I want it louder, more power
I'm gonna rock ya till it strikes the hourBang your head! Metal health'll drive you mad
Bang your head! Metal health'll drive you madAlrightWell, I'm remonstrated, outdated
I really want to be over-rated
I'm a finder and I'm a keeper
I'm not a loser and I ain't no weeperI got the boys to make the noise
Won't ever let up
Hope it annoys you
Join the pack, fill the crack
Well, now you're here, there's no way backBang your head! Metal health'll drive you mad
Bang your head! Metal health'll drive you madMetal health'll cure you, crazy
Metal health'll cure you, mad
Metal health is what we all need
It's what you have to haveBang your head, wake the dead
We're all metal mad, it's all you haveSo bang your head and raise the dead
Oh yeah, Metal health, it's not too bad, bad, bad, badBang your head! Metal health'll drive you mad
Bang your head! Metal health'll drive you madOh, get your straight-jackets on tonight
Oh, the bad boys are gonna set you right
Oh, rock on, rock on, rock on!
Bang your head!

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