Power To The Music

Motley Crue

Hey, people we're victimized and circumcised
Crossed the line of no return
The critics say we devastate, socialites just masturbate
Won't the losers ever learn?
Who said music's dead in the streets?
Don't know what they talk about
They gotta put a bullet in my head
If they want to keep me down, can we hear him?
Power to the music in the streets
Power to the music in the streets
Mothers tell their sons of cyanide and suicide
They blame it on the Devil's tongue
Suck me like a parasite, military 3rd Reich
You book-burning bastards wasting blood
Who said music's dead in the streets?
Don't know what they talk about
I want my music waking up the dead
Don't tell me to turn it down, turn it down
Power to the music in the streets
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