Nice Boys (Don't Play Rock n' Roll)

Guns N' Roses

She hit town like a rose in bloom

Smellin' sweet, said sweet perfume

The color faded and the petals died

Down in the city, no one cried

In the streets, the garbage lies

Protected by a million flies

The roaches so big

You know that they got bones

They moved in and made a tenement homeI said nice boys

Don't play rock and roll

Nice boys don't play rock and roll

I'm not a nice boy!Sweet sixteen she was fresh and clean

Wanted so bad to be part of the scene

She met the man and she did the smack

Paid the price layin' flat on her back

Wanted so bad just to please the boys

They ended up just being a toy

Played so hard burned her life away

Lies were told no promises made You know nice boys

Don't play rock and roll

Nice boys don't play rock and roll

I'm not a nice boy and I never was! Young and fresh when she hit town

Hot for kicks just to get around

But now she lays in a filthy room

She kills the pain with

A flick and a spoon

And in the streets the garbage lies

Protected by a million flies

You know the roaches so big

You know that they got bones

Moved in and made a tenement homeNice boys don't play rock and roll

Nice boys don't play rock and roll

No,no,no,no,no,no,no baby

Nice boys don't play rock and roll

Nice boys don't play rock and roll

I bet you mama said

'Nice boys don't play rock and roll'
Nice boys don't play rock and roll
Nice boys!

Songwriters

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