

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

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