What It Takes To Be Meï»¿

Hellyeah

I won't dodge the bullets, I wanna feel the pain, I won't wave a white flag
To surrender, I'm layin' on the tracks in front of a runaway train madman,
Killer, hunter, slayer, demon, the devil's son,
Loveless, lawless, bandit,
Outlaw, damaged, ruined, fucked if ya got what it takes to be me then come
On,

You can drain the blood outta me, you can take my soul, I don't need it
Anymore you can call me a loser or a creep, call me a drunk but my
Drinking's for a little more than just fun, you can take the piss out of
Me, cause I'm the shit anyway, ya better fuckin' know you can call me a
Monster or a freak, cause my friends are my family, and my home's on the road

Add your fucking insults to injury, lived with it most of my days, I'm made
Out of stone not outta rubber not gonna penetrate so ya might as well keep
Ya fucking mouth shut insane, beast, terror, extreme, I am my father's son,
Crazy, freak, broken to pieces, shattered, rejected, scorn and numb, if ya
Got what it takes to be me come on

You can drain the blood outta me, you can take my soul, cause I don't need
It anymore you can call me a loser or a creep, call me a drunk but my
Drinking's for a little more than just fun, you can take the piss out of
Me, cause I'm the shit anyway, and ya better fuckin' know you can call me a
Monster or a freak, cause my friends are my family, my home's on the road

Loser, creep, monster, freak

You can drain the blood outta me, you can take my soul, cause I don't need
It anymore you can call me a loser or a creep, call me a drunk but my
Drinking's for a little more than just fun, you can take the piss out of
Me, cause I'm the shit anyway, and ya better fuckin' know you can call me a
Monster or a freak, my friends are my family, my home's on the road

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by Paul, Vinnie / Maxwell, Tom / Gray, Chad / Tribbett, Greg

Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/