# **Loaded Mutha**

## **Steelheart**

I ain't got time to listen, you found me a little too late Sittin' around hearin' all this bullshit is turning love to hate You said I was the black sheep, and I feel I've committed a crime But living with you is like livin' in jail, and I'm tired of doing time Kick it!

#### Huh! Whoa ...!

They say that I've turned crazy on the wrong side of the tracks Put a switch blade in my hands, hung the Devil on my back Yeah, I'd lie steal and cheat, babe, to get the fill I need And if you stand in my way I'll cut you to the bone And leave you down there to bleed - sing it! Would you sell your Mother? Would you sell your Brother? Yeah I'd sell 'em all to fly high In the line of fire - in the line of fire - can you get much higher Oh I give a little, take a little, make a little, sell a little

I can never get enough so

### Chorus:

Get out, oh I'm a Loaded Mutha, yeah a shotgun between your eyes Stay out, no, I need no other, I got the Devil by my side Riding this wild horse yeah, I'm tangled in its reins I've grown scared of tomorrow, yesterday's in my veins See the snake bites so quickly, the venom runs so deep Now I'm holdin' on while I'm in God's hands as the poison lays my soul to sleep

Now years are melting faster, habit is my master

Oh I give a little, take a little, make a little, sell a little

A stone cold sinner in love, so

#### chorus

Tied down behind closed doors, walk out like you did before - get out! (Solo)

I'm a scared lonely teen with a crazed disease

Got the Devil inside that I have to please

I lost my way in the winding turns

I'm salting wounds, it's my soul that burns

I tried to buy back the life I've sold, but not alone, I can't stop cold

Oh God help me now, take me in your arms and show me how chorus...

Oh the devil - get out - oh Lord have mercy, mercy, mercy... Take me, take me, take me take me in your arms...

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