

# Rock Ready

## Ufo

Call me the king of memphis  
You can call me the tupelo rose  
This here guitar is singing now  
Like the mississippi flows  
It ain't about the money  
It ain't about the fame  
This is rock  
There ain't no chain  
You can put me down  
You can help me up  
I'm used to living on self made luck  
I'm rock'n'roll ready  
Behind the driving wheel  
Tupelo on tennesse  
No petticoats or thrills  
I'm rock'n'roll ready  
Behind the driving wheel  
I cut my teeth on the old steel mill

The lights go up  
The stage comes down  
I'm undefeated  
Who's gonna wear my crown  
I'm going to hollywood to sell my vest  
I'm gonna do what i do best  
It ain't about the money  
It ain't about the fame  
This is rock  
There ain't no chain  
You can put me down  
You can help me up  
I'm used to living on self made luck  
I'm rock'n'roll ready  
Behind the driving wheel  
Tupelo on tennesse  
No petticoats or thrills  
I'm rock'n'roll ready  
Behind the driving wheel  
Plays like an old saw mill

Lyrics provided by  
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