Lock Me Up

Alice Cooper

Alice Cooper, you have been accused
Of mass mental cruelty
How do you plead guilty?Don't wanna be clean
Don't wanna be nice
The whip's gonna crack
My leather is black and so are my eyesI'm gonna be rough
I'm gonna be mean
I'm here to the end, my sick little friend
I'm back in your dreamsYou can take my head and cut it off
But you ain't gonna change my mindIf you don't like it you can lock me up
Woah, oh, oh, oh, oh
If you don't like it you can lock me up
Woah, oh, oh, oh, ohCover your eyes or cover your head
You'll never know what hit you 'til you're covered in red
Screaming bloody murder 'til the barricades bend
Sweatin' in the fog 'til the endIt's gotta be loud
I want it to roar
I want it to blow everyone at the show
Right off of the floorI'm in for the kill
I'm back with a rage
I want them to write the paper each night
How I bloodied the stageIf you don't like it you can lock me up
Woah, oh, oh, oh, oh
If you don't like it you can lock me up
Woah, oh, oh, oh, ohOh, lock me up or shut upCover your eyes or cover your head
You'll never know what hit you 'til you're covered in red
Screaming bloody murder 'til the barricades bend
Sweatin' in the lights 'til the endIf you don't like it you can lock me up
Woah, oh, oh, oh, oh
If you don't like it you can lock me up
Woah, oh, oh, oh, ohIf you don't like it you can lock me up
Woah, oh, oh, oh, oh
If you don't like it you can lock me up
Woah, oh, oh, oh, ohOh, real sick

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