Twisted Sister, Be Chrool To Your Scuel

Be cruel to your school.
'Cause you may never get another.
Be cruel to your school.
In the name of rock and roll.
Be cruel to your school.
Just like a sister or a brother.
Be cruel to your school.
In the name of rock and roll.

Be cruel to your school.
'Cause you may never get another.
Be cruel to your school.
In the name of rock and roll.
Be cruel to your school.
Just like a sister or a brother.
Be cruel to your school.
In the name of rock and roll.

Sing it Alice!

Alice Cooper:

I see them walkin' 'round like the livin' dead.
Ain't they got nothin' between their ears.
How come they don't seem to hear a single word I say?
They ain't the only ones who're bored to tears.
Now there must be a better way to educate.
'Cause this way ain't workin' like it should.
Can't they just invent a pill or frozen concentrate.
That makes you smarter and taste, mmm, so good.
'Cause hey I gotta know!
What I'll have to show!
When I hi-hi-ho it from here!
Will I be in pain?
Or will I have a brain?
Or will I go insane, I've gone insay-ay-ay-ay-ay-ay-ay-ay-ay-ay-?

'Cause hey i gotta know.
What I'll have to show.
When I hi-hi-ho it from here.
Do abc's and 123's.
Mean that much to me.
That much to me, me, me, me, me, me, me, me!

be cruel to your school 'cause you may never get another be cruel to your school in the name of rock and roll be cruel to your school just like a sister or a brother be cruel to your school in the name of rock and roll

be cruel to your school
'cause you may never get another
be cruel to your school
in the name of rock and roll
be cruel to your school
just like a sister or a brother
be cruel to your school
in the name of rock and roll
all right