

W.A.S.P., Wasted White Boys

GIVE ME A LINE

And pour me wine

I'll do the Devil's daughter

Fill my glass and kick your ass

I'll do it any time

Oh, I don't want no Holy rollers

On you knees

There's no time to waste tonight

No don't hold me rollers

I don't need

Cause I might die tonight

It's come down to blows

With a bloody nose

I am - wasted and out of order

Demon swill with a thirst to kill

I'll do it anytime

Oh I don't want no Holy rollers

On your knees

There's no time to waste tonight

No don't hold me rollers

I don't need

Cause I might die tonight

Wasted boys feeling no pain

Howl at the moon in the night

Just give me shooters and that demon cocaine

I'm the devil alright

I'm a wasted white

White boys better

Run for you lives

It's do or die, die

I'll tell you why

Wasted white boys ride free and I'd

Rather die than get civilized

Oh let me ride