

Stick It

Great White

The old man told me, hey, you make a choice
You can make the music and stop all your noise
Or you can get out and find your own way
I told him stick it, my rock's here to stay

No, no, I can't live without it
No, no, it just ain't the same
No, no, ain't no doubt about it
No, no, oh so rock me again

I want to roll it and burn it all night
Me and my chevy don't stop for no lights
Cranking the metal, blasting the plant
They want to catch me, bet you they can't

I'm out on the road, and I'm rocking, stick it, stick it
I'm out on the road, there's no stopping, stick it, stick it
I'm out on the road, and I'm rocking, stick it, stick it
I'm out on the road, and I'm gone

I'm out on the road, and I'm rocking, stick it, stick it
I'm out on the road, there's no stopping, stick it, stick it
I'm out on the road, and I'm rocking, stick it, stick it
I'm out on the road, and I'm gone, I'm gone

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In your heart