you see them on stage like a bunch of creeps. they're grindin' out some crap like steamin' heaps. they got their make-up kits on their hairspray tour. prefab rehash the band de jour. chorus : what you see is what you get. beatin' rock'n'roll, beatin' it to death. they wiggle their butts and shake their poodle doos. beatin' rock'n'roll, beatin' it to death. grab your jeans rip the right spot. move to l.a. an' grab your crotch. put your han ds in the air, cause you know it's the most. stuff in your earp lugs in and stick your fingers down your throat. (chorus) they say they gave their lives to rock'n'roll but i'm gonna have to dump 'em into a 6 foot hole.