

Wrecking Ball

Grace Slick

Cheaters, walking downtown with their
Hands in your pockets feeling cheated
Killers on the street
Talking jailbirds getting mistreated
You wanna get greeted
Well, welcome to the Wrecking Ball

Talkers, talking fast 'bout the past
Tryin' to get the vote
Streetwalkers, kneel for a dollar
While we scream and holler
Corporations, red carpet VIP
Turn the key to the Wrecking Ball

Spin around let's get down
To the Wrecking Ball
Turn it on
Let's knock down the wall

Jack Hammer, main man of the party
Cause he don't get arty with the music
If you can't yell to the hell with it
Maybe you can sell it to the movies
All you can do these days
Is yell it at the Wrecking Ball

Kissers, keep on kissing
Ain't missin' nothing witty from the critics, ah
Who can't get up and do it
So they write about the ones who do
Anything, wooh do everything
Do it all at the Wrecking Ball

Spin around let's get down
To the Wrecking Ball
Turn it on
Let's knock down the wall

Users, people eating pills
Still tryin' to get cheap thrills
Losers, never quite make it
Cause they never quite knew
How to fake it, wooh
Let's take'em all
Take'em to the Wrecking Ball

Jump up and down low riders
Driving to the Wrecking Ball
Cops off duty they can't fool you
They still look stupid at the Wrecking Ball
Chase Manhattan Bank we'd like to thank you
To finance a dance like the Wrecking Ball
Turn it on
Let's knock down the wall.