

Startime

Tsar

L.A. is the place to be and if it ain't as shocking as it used to be
take the bullet out your head, put it back in the gun get your finger
on the trigger

Welcome everybody to the city of sound
they feast on your fears to turn the city around
all they want to do is get up on your action...let em go

My brothers are all proud rockers...wild and aloof...trippin on acid
My sisters are all stone studders...wired to the roof...and rolling o
n adam

Baby you live like a suicide
Hell, somebody's gotta stand up and die

Won't ya, figure i'd live down in Hollywood, never liked no fraud who
wear his money for food for fifteen minute freaks, to fan the flannel
flame... Cuz they use you man!

Come on!...Pass the pipe and take the test
Cuz your the young Lee Harvey, man your David Koresh
And if you don't dig that, why don't you go home and
watch some Tivo FUCKER!!!

My sisters are all nice rockers...shoes to the roof and lookin up at
my way
My brothers are all jean cutters...glued to the tube and jumping like
an osprey

They never let it down, they heard the sound now get it around

And we say oh...American girl wo wo
Fill my heart with gladness Lord
You gotta save my soul wo wo
Clean my mouth of sadness oh oh oh
oh wo oh oh
oh wo oh oh

My brothers are all proud rockers...tripping on acid
My sisters are all stone studders...rolling on adam
My brothers are all proud rockers...tripping on acid
My sisters are all stone studders...wash these devils off!

Startime rock-n-roll make up your mind cuz this won't come off
Get ready to let it rock on!
Startime and steal the show so many miles to go!
and let it rock on
Get ready to let it rock on
Get ready to let it rock on
Get ready to let it...Rock On!!!