



*Ted Nugent*



*Love Grenade*



## So just who the hell does this Nugent guy think he is, anyway?

Apparently, he is far beyond the thinking stage as he throttles mercilessly into his 5th decade of ferocious hi-energy MotorCity Madhouse All American rhythm and blues-rock-n-roll authority. Look at the titles of these songs. The lyrics. Check out the title of this record. Listen to the sheer audacity and power of this freestone of rock. Doesn't this guy ever quit? Is he incapable of backing down? Can one man smile, laugh & dance this much in a single lifetime? Is it legal to have this much fun, passion, defiance, energy and soul? Ted Nugent's legendary guitar identity is truly unique and special. If ever there was an unsaturated classic full blartal, natural Gibson guitar tone, Nugent has created and perfected it. Every song on this record proves that living clean & sober creates an unstoppable idliami of miraculous guitar-thrilltime masterpieces soul to soul with Paperback Writer,

Satisfaction, Cat Scratch Fever, Stranglehold and Smoke on the Water and other pillars of guitar music. From the Amboy Dukes of the 1960s, through classic American anthems with his Ted Nugent band, the 1990s Dani Yankees right to this very day, the Mugs defines flat out American 5-force horsepower rock with pure, unbridled enthusiasm, ever the top heart & soul. Here on LOVE GRENADE, once again surrounded by world-class virtuoso musicians Barry Sparks and Tommy DeFries, this is a band to reckon with. Intense, FunkBrother tight, grooves from hell and mesmerizing infectious musical adventure the way it's meant to be. 40 years later, his Amboy Duke masterpiece, Journey to the Center of Your Mind is livelier than ever. Incredible. His outrageous celebration of absolute individuality is best witnessed in his primal live shows at their most brutal right now in 2007. 2007 for God's sake! About to celebrate his 6000th live performance and his 59th birthday, his dancing, prancing, screaming, outlandish live concert gineffests continue to set attendance & happiness records across America and around the world with seas of smiling faces from every age group.

His consistent pragmatic, logical and common sense Moby's continues to strike a chord with working hard, playing hard American families from every imaginable positive walk of life. This guy will not compromise, play games or back down. You want the real McCoy? Full Blartal Nugity is just what the good rock Dr. ordered. What we have here, is a success in communication. The primal scream is alive & well. 50 years of rockin, 40 years of recording, still alive & well, still raising hell. Read on & weep. Love Grenade. **Full the damn ju!**

[www.tednugent.com](http://www.tednugent.com)

## I LOVE GRENADE

I'm not always, always to pain,  
no matter how hard I try  
I cross you or bad, it drives me  
insane, if I don't have you I'll die...

I am a dangerous weapon baby,  
I'm your machinogan man  
don't make me shoot you down baby,  
I just wanna be your...

(sneak)  
Love Grenade, I'm coming in,  
Love Grenade, put the pin,  
Love Grenade, look out below,  
Love Grenade, I'm about to blow

I'm on the frontline,  
the frontline of love,  
jump in a bubble with me  
your body armor will do you no good,  
I am your first casualty...

I am collateral damage baby  
I got your love I V  
you'll never take me alive baby  
just wanna be, and...

(sneak chorus)  
I am your kamikaze baby,  
I am your dog fightin man  
I am the ace in your hole baby,  
yes yes yes yes yes



BARRY SPARKS

**• STILL RAISING HELL**

Downtown Johnny looks for a callight,  
do my best work just a little after  
midnight I don't really know & I don't  
give a damn, but I know where I'm goin'  
& I know who I am I might fall down,  
but I'll get back up, I might fall back  
down, but I will never never ever  
give up

(chorus)

But I'm alive & well, still raisin' hell,  
still alive & well, still raisin' hell

Oh Joe looks for a firelight, everywhere  
I go I try to make things right I don't  
really know but I sure give a damn, I  
know where I'm goin' & I know who I  
am I might fall down, but I will jump  
back up, I might fall back down, but I  
will never never  
ever ever give up

**• FUNK U**

A higher education is an important part  
of life, don't you underestimate the  
dreams I've seen your dormitories and  
your hallowed halls of wealth, the highs  
the lows & all the in-betweens

I am not impressed, with all your

stress, I graduated from a  
powerhouse my degree has set me  
free, I got my magna cum  
laurea, uh...

(chorus)

Funk U, Funk U.....

Don't you pretend, you're the living  
and, you've got to see the best of me  
so take a chance, and learn to dance,  
from the Motor City Funk University  
Funk U, Funk U or Funk U.....

To say ya wanna party, go into ya  
wanna rock, its time to party herds,  
I'm cooked & baked....

**• GIRL SCOUT COOKIES**

I like to eat my girl scout cookies,  
I could eat them all night long

I like em late at night with  
a glass of milk.

Then butter cream  
go down smooth-as silk.

I like em late at night  
when I'm in my bed.

Don't let them get scoots,  
don't let em go to your head.

I like to eat my girl scout cookies,  
I could eat them all night long

The coconuts just drive me wild,  
I buy my cookies right from a child  
that peared butter gets stuck to the  
roof of my mouth,  
I like them girl scoots,  
west, north, west & south

I like to eat my girl scout cookies,  
I could eat them all night long

Girl scout cookies,  
girl scout cookies, girl scout cookies,  
girl scout cookies

**• JOURNEY TO THE CENTER OF THE MIND\***

Leave your cares behind  
Come with us and feel  
The pressures of a journey to the  
center of the mind

(chorus)

Come along if you care  
Come along if you dare

Take a ride to the land  
inside of your mind

Beyond the seas of thought  
Beyond the realm of what

Across the streams of

hopes and dreams  
Where things are really real

But please realize  
You'll probably be surprised  
For it's the best unknown to man  
Where fantasy is fact  
So if you can, please understand  
You might not come back

(repeat chorus)

How happy life could be  
if all of mankind  
Would take the time to journey to the  
center of the mind  
Would take the time to journey to the  
center of the mind  
Center of the mind

**• GERONIMO AND ME**

(chorus)

You can't force me on a reservation,  
my spirit is a beast you cannot kill  
that of heart evil manipulation, you  
cannot stop our honor or our will

Well listen everybody to what I get  
to say, there's hope for tomorrow if  
we wake up, today you probably  
heard me say this many times before  
but ya just don't pay attention so I'll





TOMMY CLUFETOS

screen I feel once more we gotta  
fight for freedom, just gotta make a  
stand here come the party soldiers,  
charging across our land I know my  
Constitution I know my Bill of Rights

I owe no restitution  
but I sure know how to fight

[bridge]

I am alive, alive & well,  
I am alive, still rainin' hell.

[chorus]

Sitting Bull, Crazy Horse,  
Geronimo & me,  
Bloodbrothers, Warriors,  
Fightin' to be free

I don't look for trouble  
but I think I found me some,  
let's get some here on the double  
clean boys get your guns.

[repeat bridge]

[repeat chorus]

Be be a man, make a stand,  
Fight for liberty, Crazy Horse,  
Sitting Bull, Geronimo & Me.....

### • EAGLEBROTHER

### • SPIRIT OF THE BUFFALO

I will not go like the buffalo, nobody  
can track me down I'll make my stand  
like a buffalo, make my way to higher  
ground people come from far away,  
through the glow & the will to stay  
they broke ground and their promises,  
now we pray for a brand new day

What would ya do for the buffalo?  
Sacrifice everything you own?

Give up your life & security, give  
them back their home?

Don't you pretend that they  
disappeared, we killed em off with  
electricity but now they're back on a  
sacred ground, we celebrate that  
spirit free.....

[chorus]

I got the Spirit of the Buffalo,  
Spirit of the Buffalo,  
Spirit of the Buffalo

Welcome home the buffalo,  
his return will cleanse the land  
where he roams, the spirit roars,  
his thunder gives us hope lets not  
repeat the sins of our past, show  
respect for the Thunderbolt like  
Bloodbrothers we will last,  
his sacred flesh will be our food,  
Celebrate the Spirit of the Buffalo.....

### • ABORIGINE

I'm an aborigine,  
you're an aborigine.....

Stand and raise a  
flag for independence,  
fan the flames of your primal scream  
we the people demand our  
resistance,  
me & Martin Luther  
we have a dream

### • STAND

[STAND]

Don't need big brother to wipe me  
out, don't need Ted Kennedy  
to spill my glass  
Ain't no Shepton in a fee laugh, the  
whole damn world can kiss my ass

[chorus]

I don't need nobody to hold my hand,  
don't need nobody, I can stand  
make my own way in a rock n' roll  
band, kiss my fat ass  
I'm an American

Don't need no hippies to take my  
gun, don't need no cowboys no  
Mao Tse Tung  
rugged independence is a lotta fun,  
I laugh so hard when I see em run.

[repeat chorus]

Don't ya think the feds snuff you  
its time to call your bluff  
jumps & whores & welfare leech,  
too much government way too fat.

[STAND]

### • BROADSIDE

Sometimes I feel like a dog,  
got no place to run,  
I feel all alone,  
my only friend is my gun  
So I get up everyday  
& I stand up & I fight  
they say I'm a crazy man,  
I say I'm don't straight, straight.....

You can't bullshit the boss,  
he's a smart sonofabitch  
it might be your loss,  
might be too late to switch

[bridge]

Don't kick the dog he's man's best  
friend, let em be he'll be alright  
its against the law since  
I don't know when,  
he'll be right there 'til the bitter end

[chorus]

fit broadside,  
wucker-punched again

Let the big dogs run,  
stay ahead of the pack  
gotta have my fun  
I ain't never lookin' back

[repeat bridge]

[repeat chorus]

## || BRIDGE OVER TROUBLED DAUGHTERS

Why did we cry when ya had what ya wanted,  
why don't ya laugh when ya had it made?

I will not dance with the devil, I ain't afraid of  
the shadows in the night I may be lookin' for  
trouble, but I'll be there & I will make it right

(chorus)

I will be the bridge over troubled daughters, I  
will be the link to your memory I will be the  
bridge over troubled daughters,  
I will give you light & it will set you free

I am the villain, make the black out vision  
scare of the children,  
but I can't leave you alone

Can't you pretend that you love me,  
because had your enemy friends,  
one below & one above me,  
a heart attack will be my end

(repeat chorus)

## || LAY WITH ME

Lay with me, Lay with me,  
play with me, stay with me  
but I love ya baby, so lay with me  
tired livin' without you baby,  
always thinkin' about ya baby,  
so lay with me

The Nagapots of Thunder Live Grenade BloodBrother Aborigines

**Bass guitar** Eric - **Berry Sparks**

[berrysparks.com](http://berrysparks.com), Sparks Bass guitars, Carvin amps,

Dean Markley strings, Spermaflex cables

**Drum** **Mike City Druggist - Tommy Guitano**

[www.myspace.com/tommyguitano](http://www.myspace.com/tommyguitano), Sabian cymbals,

Mohr drumsticks, Aquarian drumheads

**Jack "Two Brother" Blades** Fender bass and Mesa Boogie Amps  
on LOVE, GRENADE, SPIRIT OF THE BUFFALO and LAY WITH ME

Life-Nugs - [www.life-nugs.com](http://www.life-nugs.com)

Background vocals provided by: Eric Martin, Will Trankovich,  
Jack Blades, April Greiman, Amber Maria and Jeremy Stone

Produced by Jack Blades & Ted Nugent with assistance by God  
Recorded at Cook & Bette studios, Blades Paradise,  
Santa Rosa, CA May 2007

Master SWRT guitar-tech-Terence McCullough  
Post-Production by Steven and Kayle Reese at  
DMS studios, Waco, TX [www.dmsrecording.com](http://www.dmsrecording.com)

Masterfully engineered by Chris Manning  
Additional Engineering by Matt Green

Mixed by Juan J. Estruga at Tinsel Studios in Pacheco, CA  
Mastered by Dave Savoy at DNA Mastering, Studio City, CA

CD disc artwork by John Ross Graphics,[jem.com](http://jem.com)

Live photos: Mackenzie James & Marilyn Brown

Life boy & big grenade Nick Zinke

Love Grenade photo - Salute to War against Breast Cancer

Plasma Girl photo by Neil Zinnerman

Package design & layout by Peter Isakovic

Songs by Ted Nugent BloodBrother Music; except "Journey To The  
Center Of The Mind" by Ted Nugent & Steve Farmer.  
Nugent membership benefits Gibson & PRS guitars, Nugent  
CootherMaster Peavey amps, DMS strings, Mesa pedals,  
Danish Walitah & guitar picks, guitar cables.com

Dedicated to my beloved Tribe Nugs family, all the US Military warriors, and a meaningful  
THANK YOU to: Doug Barker, Linda Peterson, Biglin & Poley Lawless, Paul Wilson, Connie Shine, Ted Sposonillo, Bob  
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Thank you all for your sincere, lively, enlightening thought provoking soul stirring songs & communications here,  
there, everywhere & on my faithful son [ElectricCampfireZone.com](http://ElectricCampfireZone.com)! As I wrap up another rebaptized musical  
journey in the recording studio & prep yet another soul celebrating American Dream-Rock Tour (Nugs concert #6000 is  
DTE) I am compelled to genuinely thank you all for your support & connection here & beyond. I am convinced that the  
dynamic of my wonderful music is a direct result of the rather adventurous, gratifying prosperous & diverse lifestyle I  
share with my fellow still-livers across the great land. Let us never forget that America, the far from perfect, is indeed  
the best best place on earth to be the best that one can be. Freedom remains the battle cry of the independents. I aspire  
to and celebrate the simple concept & implementation of UPGRADE each & every day in my humble guitar-boy life. It am  
proud how I witness it catching on. Quality of life is in our control, and the more we actually say & conduct the Golden  
Rule, the more that America gets stronger from upgrade of self, family, community, state & nation, unstoppable. At the  
end of each day, we must be able to look ourselves deep in the eyes & honestly confirm that our actions & deeds surely  
place us solidly in the good returns of America & The Good Mother Earth by being thoughtful, conscientious, caring,  
empowered positive forces in each step we take each day. Not difficult at all. Be a force to reckon with. Post UPGRADE  
everywhere. Assert positive energy to bring positive UPGRADE. Maximize the good, fight to eliminate the bad & ugly. US  
Marines are dying for our American Dream. The very least we must do is live the best we possibly can to show  
appreciation for their sacrifice allowing us to do so. Our every day is fertilized with the blood of heroes. I dream of the  
day when all Americans know that we are supposed to be BloodBrothers. Sometimes ya give the world the best ya got,  
& we get kicked in the teeth. Give the world the best ya got anyway. Be BloodBrothers anyway. It is a world of slavery,  
freedom is Rwanda. It's too early for my Glock, Slinger B. Carry on. Pass the superior firepower. Godspeed.  
I need to be an Alamoist, let's go it on, Uncle Ted

Booking Agency: Artist Group International

Management: Doug Barker, Mithras Entertainment,  
[www.mcgheedia.com](http://www.mcgheedia.com)