

BALL CRUSHER

From the 1971 release "Steppenwolf 7"

Words and music by Goldie McJohn, Jerry Edmonton and John Kay

Drop down Mama let your boss man see
If you can howl just like a dog for me
Black leather is my favorite game
And you will learn how to scream my name

Look here girl, rest your gums
I'm gonna do like your daddy done
Now let me see you Baby, rockin' soft and slow
Hey! If you don't believe I'll follow you down girl
You've got to go
Don't ya squeeze me Baby, or you will earn your stripes
And you better not be a ball crusher
If you don't know how to pay the price

Now if you really want to taste a joy supreme
You should stay and meet the team
The vulture and his plastic straw
Make you want to dance and shout for more
Come on Baby let me show you 'round the room
And give you time to holler
Any time you can sling it around
We can surly raise a dollar

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RENEGADE

From the 1971 release "Steppenwolf 7"

Words and music by Goldie McJohn, G. Biondo and John Kay

My birthplace would be hard to find

It changed so many times
I'm not sure where it belongs
But they tell me the Baltic coast is full of amber
And the land was green
Before the tanks came
One day I learned just how it used to be
The devils' curse brought the whole world to it's knees
And it was "Hey you, keep your head down
Don't look around, please don't make a sound
If they should find you now
The Man will shoot you down"

It's a mighty long way out of the darkness
To where the sun is free to shine
Oh! The truck came by to put us in the back
And left us where the railroad tracks cross the line
Then the border guide took us by the hand
And led us thru the hole into the promise land beyond
And I can hear him now
Whispering soft and low
"When you get to the other side
Just run like hell"

I thought I had a quiet place
Where I could learn how to catch my childhood dreams
But on my left and to my right they keep on shouting
While I'm just stuck here in between
Lord! I'm tired of running and I don't believe I can
I can hear them calling time and time again
And it's "Hey you, keep your head down
Don't look around, please, don't make a sound
If they should find you now
The Man will shoot you down"

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FOGGY MENTAL BREAKDOWN

From the 1971 release "Steppenwolf 7"

Words and Music Larry Byrom and John Kay

Hear me holler down the mountain side
I'm near the sky blinking at the evil eye
Hear me holler at the city's grind
It stole my soul just about lost my mind

Let the loneliness roll in
Like the foggy mountain dew
Wipe the madness from my eye
'Till my anger slowly dies
When the shadow play begins
I'll be watching thru the night
'Till I find myself again

Hear me holler cross the sea of light
It took my dream and smashed it 'gainst the night
Hear me holler at the town below
Got nothing left to make me stay and no place left to go

Let the loneliness roll in
Like the foggy mountain dew
Wipe the madness from my eye
'Till my anger slowly dies
When the shadow play begins
I'll be watching thru the night
'Till I find myself again

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SNOWBLIND FRIEND

From the 1971 release "Steppenwolf 7"

Words and music by Hoyt Axton

You say it was this morning when you last saw your good friend
Lyn' on the pavement with a misery on his brain
Stoned on some new potion he found upon the wall

Of some unholy bathroom in some ungodly hall
He only had a dollar to live on 'til next Monday
But he spent it on some comfort for his mind
Did you say you think he's blind?

Someone should call his parents, a sister or a brother
And they'll come to take him back home on a bus
But he'll always be a problem to his poor and puzzled mother
Yeah he'll always be another one of us
He said he wanted Heaven but prayin' was too slow
So he bought a one way ticket on an airline made of snow
Did you say you saw your good friend flyin' low?
Flyin' low
Dyin' slow

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WHO NEEDS YA?

From the 1971 release "Steppenwolf 7"

Words and music by Larry Byrom and John Kay

Well, it's sunrise on the freeway as I get back from town
Find you standin' in my boots, kicking my dog around
Empty bottles on the floor
Enough to build a monument
Then you've got the nerve to tell me
Somebody took the rent

Who needs ya'? Think about it baby, who needs you?
Now you can save your lip, just pack your grip
And leave a trail of smoke behind you
Who needs ya'? Can you tell me baby, who needs you?
Who needs you? Think about it baby
Well, who needs you? Can you tell me please?

Last week you pulled another of your tricks

You let your brother move in here with a herd of freaks
They ate us out of house and home
Turned this place into a sty
Darlin' by tomorrow you'll be eatin' humble pie

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HIPPO STOMP

From the 1971 release "Steppenwolf 7"

Words and music by Larry Byrom and John Kay

If I should go astray and say "I lost my way" nobody would know me
But if I don't believe I can and still say "Hear my plan"
Somebody would follow just because it's free

We're all Hippos rollin' down the river
Sometimes we can't touch the ground
Like Hippos slidin' in the water
Somehow we're stompin' around

If you should go astray and say "I lost my way" nobody will know you
But if you don't believe you can and still say "I'm your man"
Somebody will follow just because it's free

We're all Hippos rollin' down the river
Sometimes we can't touch the ground
Like Hippos slindin' in the water
Somehow we're stompin' around

Now you can see me lyin' down in my swamp
Any time I feel disgusted
You'll see me do the hippo stomp

You stop and watch me while you're out on your midnite romp
And I can feel the silent question
What the heck is the Hippo Stomp?

Hey! Hey! You should try it when you're feelin' blue
Let me answer you and let me tell ya true
Just how I feel when I'm down
Sometimes I wonder
You'll see me stumblin' around
But you just point and stare
Come on let me hear ya
Somewhere there's a voice down inside
And when you find it let it teach you how to ask the question "why"
Just because we live together
We don't have to like each other
So please don't fall asleep on me again
Nobody, nobody, nobody knows for sure
You just might never wake up from the dream
Hey! Speak up let me hear ya
Let me show you 'round the reservation
I know my way around these parts
I've lived here long enough
Now you can have a taste, an indication
Of things and times to come
Early in the morning, late at night
Somebody seems to know just how this thing work's right
'Cause every time I come around the corner somebody's looking out my door
He's been snoopin' like a hound
I'll grab his neck and shake him on down

Repeat Chorus

Now you can see me lyin' down in my swamp
Any time I feel disgusted
You'll see me do the Hippo Stomp

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