

Ohh Alcoholic  
Ohh real good liquor  
Ohh make you clumsy  
Ohh make you throw up

Well...my Pop had a party at the house one night on the last day of school and the food is all right. We had a speaker on the roof and a speaker on the hill with four turntables and a reel to reel. All the pretty women came, no ugly chicks all the stars came from the Ritz. The people eat the chicken and they drink up all the liquor and they turn into a big Screwdriver

Well...my uncle is a 'Holic' and he down a pound of Whiskey of Whiskey! With an Eight for a chaser, spit it on the bouncer, bouncer kicked his ass and he lost a girlfriend with a big soul kitchen Now he's layin' in the gutter like a skid row bum Skid row bum style

Ohh Alcoholic  
Ohh Scotch and 800  
Ohh make you scratch the record  
Ohh burn the spaghetti

Well...I came home from school on a Monday. I missed the radio reggae show. I felt like a rude boy, I could have slammed me a poseur

"You know" Well...My uncle called me a punk rocker in the doorway as he dribbled on the table when he started to say, "You're not a rude boy, you're a lazy boy, you should make like a tree and leave Make like a library and book, Make like a roach and bug off

Ohh Alcoholic you can't drive Before you crash and go to jail.