

Funk Punk & Junk

Slade

You all get off on danger
Don't want to live like a monk
I don't care about the traitors in France
I might be up on junk

You wait to see the big city
Find it's no big deal
I don't care about custom made steaks
Gotta do what you feel

Give me some funk punk and junk
Give me some funk punk and junk
Give me some funk punk and junk

The papers give you the build up
Sell out in every town
It's all very good at the top of the tree
But goes-ups gotta come down

Give me some funk punk and junk
Give me some funk punk and junk
Give me some funk punk and junk
Don't give me no junk - yeah

Give me some funk
Give me some punk yeah-yeah-eh-eh
Give me funk give me punk give me junk
Give me funk give me punk give me junk
Give me funk give me punk give me junk
Give me some funk
Give me some more

We all get off on danger
Don't want to live in a hole - no
What I want is a little bye bye
A little bit of rock roll

Give me some funk punk and junk
Give me some funk punk and junk
Give me some funk punk and junk
Give me funk give me punk don't give me no junk yeah
Give me funk give me punk don't give me no junk yeah
Give me funk give me punk don't give me no junk yeah
Give me funk give me punk don't give me no junk yeah
Give me funk give me punk don't give me no junk yeah
Give me funk give me punk give me junk
Give me funk give me punk give me junk
Give me funk give me punk give me junk
Give me some funk
Give me some punk
Don't give me no junk