Social Distortion

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Sick-boy, in his faded blue jeans
Sick-boy, black leather jacket scene
Sick-boy, he's always in trouble
With the law don't ya know...
Sick-boy, he carries a switchblade knife,
Sick-boy, likes to get into fights.
Sick-boy, he'll go drinkin'
With the boys all night long.
Sick boys-ohwayoh
Sick boys-nananana
Sick boys
Sick-boy, rides a big motorbike,
Sick-boy, combs his hair up just right.
Sick-boy, with tattoos up and
Down his arms, don't ya know...
Sick-boy, he's got a girl wrapped around his arm,
Sick-boy, with his street-like charm.
Sick-boy, he'll make love to her
All night long, don't ya know...
Sick boys-ohwayoh
Sick boys-nananana
Sick boys
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