

Garbage

The Cramps

You ain't no punk, you punk.
You wanna talk about the real junk?
If I ever said [BEEP] I'd be banned
'Cause I'm your garbageman.

Well if you can't dig me, you can't dig nothin'.
Do you want the real thing, or are you just talkin'?
Do you understand?
I'm your garbageman.

Yeah, now it's up from the garage and down the driveway.
Now get outta your mind or get outta my way.
Now do you understand? Do you understand?
Louie, Louie, Louie, Lou-i
The bird's the word, and do you know why?
You gotta beat it with a stick.
You gotta beat it 'til it's thick.
You gotta live until you're dead.
You gotta rock 'til you see red.
Now do you understand?
Do you understand?
I'm your garbageman.

Aw, dump that on mine...

Yeah it's just what you need when you're down in the dumps.
One half hillbilly and one half punk.
Eight long legs and one big mouth.
The hottest thing from the north to come out of the south.
Do you understand?
Do you understand?

Whoo, I can't lose with the stuff I use,
And you don't choose no substitutes.
So stick out your can
'Cause I'm your garbageman.

Louie, Louie, Louie, Lou-i
The bird's the word, and do you know why?
You gotta beat it with a stick.
You gotta beat it 'til it's thick.
You gotta live until you're dead.
You gotta rock 'til you see red.
Now do you understand?
Hmmm?
Do you understand?
Do you understand?
All right, now go!