

Funky Fresh Country Club

Ugly Kid Joe

Funky fresh tunes
And you're walking down the street
And you're trying to find the girl
That you really want to meet

You're flying past the reef
And you're drinking shrunken heads
You wake up in the morning
And you wish that you were dead

As you stagger home
In the blackest form of night
The rollers out in force baby
They're looking for a fight

You try to play the game
You try to pass the test
But the only thing in sight baby
Is the sight of your arrest

Jail cell - living hell
Cain't off me I'm free
Doing time - one more time
Mine, all mine, all mine

Now the country club is cold
And the country club is mean
The attendants at the country club
Ain't something to be seen

If you're messing with my girl
You're messing with your life
Cause I'm gonna cut you
With a big, big knife
You bet your fuckin' life!

Now as you stagger home
In the blackest form of night
The rollers out in force baby
They're looking for a fight

You try to play the game
You try to pass the test
But the only thing in sight baby
Is the sight of your arrest

Jail cell - living hell
Cain't off me I'm free
Doing time - one more time
Mine, all mine, all mine

I wanna tell you a story baby
I hope you wanna hear
I wanna tell you a story baby
I hope you wanna hear

Going downtown in the back of a car

Some mothafucka left the door ajar
Remember what your parents said
Be home by eight and in your bed

Now as you stagger home
In the blackest form of night
The rollers out in force baby
They're looking for a fight

You try to play the game
You try to pass the test
But the only thing in sight baby
Is the sight of your arrest

Jail cell - living hell
Cains off me Im free
Doing time - one more time
Mine, all mine, all mine