

# Fishbone, Jack Ass Brigade

Get off the bus and I caught myself running  
Into the truck stop at three in the morning Oh shit  
And you thought you had time to take a dump  
Drop the kids off at the pool  
Stepping out, doo doo, the bus done split  
Now you're asking around people for a ride  
They won't look you in the eye  
They just frown and turn thier heads to the side  
So on the side of the road with the will to survive  
And the nitty witty gritty  
And finally a kind soul gave me a ride  
And the zoomings all around and the japanese are killing me  
For really won't you look at me

--Chorus--

J.A.B. jackass brigade oh yeah  
J.A.B. jackass brigade yeah  
Jackass brigade, we got it made, NOT!!!  
Even when it's freezing cold or icy hot  
J.A.B. jackass brigade yeah

Whoa

Stuck in the middle, you're trapped, no one knows where the gig is at  
No one even cares, they just keep looking at my head  
Finally we get around to the station  
Sneaking past the conductor  
And plus the fucking people really scared  
I'ma ducking and a dodgin' just to get to my destination at the train station  
where the guys are waiting for me  
Eee-hoo  
Just to tell me, eeee, what a jackass I can be  
Went through hell and high water to get back  
And all they do is laugh at me  
And the zoomings all around and the japanese are killing me  
For really won't you look at me

--CHORUS--

From the frying pan into the fire  
we do it just so that the flames get higher  
I smell something burning, maybe it's my ass  
So I think I'll add just a little more gas

Circus jerkus, some call it hocus pokus  
Running caddywampus but extremely focused  
If it wasn't for dreams and fantasy  
Too hard to laugh at yourself, so you're laughing at me

--CHORUS--