

# Freak Kitchen, Jerk

I am into showbiz, I am a road manager  
D'ya know a sexy chick? I got a pass for her  
Touring can be boring, but not for me  
You got to entertain yourself, I got a special hobby:

I fuck with the support band, I remember when  
We had a shitty little group, called "Freak Kitchen"  
I'm always in the mode for, let's say, any kind of dope  
I asked the drummer if he wanted some, but he said "nope";

Well I couldn't believe what I just heard  
The drummer of this group was this astonishing nerd  
The singer and guitarist and the bass player as well  
If I only had the guts I'd tell 'm: go to hell!

Instead I turned around and asked a guy from the crew  
To go and get a girl that we all can screw  
You see, I an asshole and a real hypocrite  
And my wife and kids don't know hippo-shit

I rather be a jerk, than being hip like you  
I rather be a jerk, than do the shit you do  
I rather be a jerk, than snort 'til I turn blue  
I rather be a jerk, I rather be a jerk

An orgy a day keeps the Mrs away  
I'm a road manager in a giant ashtray  
And when my conscience knocks on the door  
I bury myself in horse as a cure  
And a prostitute, then I shoot some more

I rather be a jerk, than being hip like you  
I rather be a jerk, than do the shit you do  
I rather be a jerk, than snort 'til I turn blue  
I rather be a jerk, I rather be a jerk