Mad Caddies, Crew Cut Chuck

Oh lemme tell you about two guys I know Ol' Crew Cut Chuck and Afro Joe Well Crew Cut sang and Joe played sax Collectin their money in a hat Well the rent was due and the food was gone Ol' Crew Cut knew it was time to move on

Well they packed their bags And they left town Doing their damndest To make new ground Well they packed their bongs And they smoked mass Doing their damndest To kick some fuckin ass

Well their first gig was wild and rough Bunch of rowdy punks thinkin they were tough Fights broke out out and folks got mad Then Crew Cut Chuck and Joe looked bad Crew Cut Chuck thought they'd kick some ass Nearly threw a man through glass Well that was it, that and they could not stay Because the police came and took them away

[chorus]