

Tricky, Ghost Town

When I am drunk
Or want just to have sex
I drop complex
And flex 'pon them next
Drunkenstein
Drunken swine
Buzz Buzz me baby,
How 'bout some love maybe?
When I leave the club,
I am drunken swine
I think about you
The rest of the time
Drunkenstein, drunken swine
Drunkenstein, drunken swine
Night Club
What are we doing here?
Night Club
What are we doing here?
We are all sluts
And the beer tastes like piss
Pass around
The Syphilis (sp?)
And Uhm, Buzz Buzz me baby,
How 'bout some love maybe?
Buzz Buzz me baby,
How 'bout some love maybe?
(repeat with variations)