

# Circle Jerks, Rock House

Party waste, found the base  
Had a taste, daryl gates is breaking through  
Stole my car, in my drawer, stole my bucks  
Really sucks, I can't trust you  
Candle light, door shut tight, gonna fight  
Losers here are so uncool  
Brought me here, took my cash, get away  
Take me for a fool

[Chorus:]

Rock house is destroying you  
Low life's smoking kools  
locked door are the rule  
Ramdoors breaking through

Zombie girls drooping eyes  
Can't get enough, one more puff  
We're not through  
Dealer says give 'em head  
He's got something that will make you really smooth  
Legs are spread, mouths are open  
Most of them are hoping that it might be you  
Spent the cash, make a dash  
Keep inhaling till your face is turning blue

[Chorus]