

Claw Boys Claw, Monkey Ride

Welcome to the knockhouse, baby, wailing from the side
A gun, a knife, killing alive, roses stay behind
Under my shower, where I get wet, I never hear a word
Stuck in the middle I look my day, create a finer
Uncle Joey is working so hard, paying of his dream
Some are in a sweaty room, the bride is on the groom
Singing along is all you do, there's no way to turn
Stuck in the middle I look my day, create a finer

Smoking in bed with two old feet, oh what a way to burn
Stuck in the middle I look my day, create a finer
Gonna get myself a monkey, baby, the last night you are free
Gonna get myself a monkey, baby, rollin' over wailing from the side
Rollin' over, give me a monkey ride

Gonna get myself a monkey, baby, the last night you're free
Gonna get myself a monkey, baby, that's what I'll do
I get out and get the sound of the tiger, yeah
Kids wanna try to get her just because they wanna get rich
Rollin' over wailing from the side, rollin' over, get a monkey ride
Rollin' over wailing from the side, rollin', rollin' over I got myself a monkey ride