

Forgotten Rebels, Surfin' On Heroin

Annette and Frankie went to junkie beach.
Lots of smack was so close to reach.
Shot up at a luau down at Waikiki.
Freakin' at the sunset now they're hap-happy.
Met Eric Zipper, introduced him to me.
Now I'm surfin' on heroin.
I'm so f**ked up I can't remember my name.
Tried it once, I'll never feel the same.
I'm swimming in a sea of puke.
Lend me a quarter play myself on the juke.
Got my kid brother hooked yesterday.
Pimping him pays for my habit today.
I m surfin' on heroin. I'm surfin' on heroin.
Get a needle gonna stick it in.
I'm surfin' on heroin.
I'm so drugged up, I'm so f**ked up. I'm surfin' on heroin.