

# Happy Mondays, Kinky Afro

Son, I'm 30

I only went with your mother 'cause she's dirty

And I don't have a decent bone in me

What you get is just what you see yeah

I see it so I take it freely

And all the bad piss ugly things i feed me

I never help or give to the needy

Come on and see me

Yippee-ippee-ey-ey-ay-yey-yey

I had to crucify some brother today

And I don't dig what you gotta say

So come on and say it

Come on and tell me twice

I said dad you're shabby

You run around and groove like a baggy

You're only here just out of habit

All that's mine you might as well have it

You take ten feet back and then stab it

Spring it on and 'tack (attack) it

So sack on me

I can't stand the needy

Get around here if you're asking you're feeling

Yippee-ippee-ey-ey-ay-yey-yey

I had to crucify somebody today

And I don't dig what you gotta say

So come on and say it

Come on and tell me twice

So sack all the needy

I can't stand to leave it

You come around here and you put both your feet in

Yippee-ippee-ey-ey-ay-yey-yey

I had to crucify somebody today

And I don't dig what you gotta say

So go on and say it

Yippee-ippee-ey-ey-ay-yey-yey

I had to crucify some brother today

And I don't hear what you gotta say

So come on and say it

Come on and tell me twice