

# Kiss, Hooligan

My granny, she said I was a hooligan  
Runnin' 'round like a fool again  
I went down to the candy store  
If I had a nickel I'd buy some more

And I'm oh so sad, yeah, oh so bad  
So sad, but it's true  
Baby, what can I do

My mama, she said I was a black sheep  
My baby, she said I was a creep  
And I'm oh so sad, oh so bad  
So sad, but it's true  
Baby, what can I do

I got a '35 Chevy on a '55 frame  
Can't even spell my name  
Dropped out of school when I was 22  
What can I do to satisfy you

I'm a hooligan  
Won't go to school again  
I'm a hooligan  
Won't go to school again, won't go, no

I got a '35 Chevy on a '55 frame  
Can't even spell my name  
Dropped out of school when I was 22  
What can I do to satisfy you

I'm a hooligan, yeah  
Won't go to school again  
I mean you know how cool I am  
I'm a hooligan, I am a hooligan  
Won't go to school again, won't go, no

I'm a hooligan  
I mean like I'm so bad  
Won't go to school again, yeah, ha, ha  
I'm a hooligan  
And like every chick in town loves me  
Won't go to school again, won't go, no  
Nobody's gonna pull me down