

# Slade, Funk Punk & Junk

You all get off on danger  
Don't want to live like a monk  
I don't care about the traitors in France  
I might be up on junk

You wait to see the big city  
Find it's no big deal  
I don't care about custom made steaks  
Gotta do what you feel

Give me some funk punk and junk  
Give me some funk punk and junk  
Give me some funk punk and junk

The papers give you the build up  
Sell out in every town  
It's all very good at the top of the tree  
But goes-ups gotta come down

Give me some funk punk and junk  
Give me some funk punk and junk  
Give me some funk punk and junk  
Don't give me no junk - yeah

Give me some funk  
Give me some punk yeah-yeah-eh-eh  
Give me funk give me punk give me junk  
Give me funk give me punk give me junk  
Give me funk give me punk give me junk  
Give me some funk  
Give me some more

We all get off on danger  
Don't want to live in a hole - no  
What I want is a little bye bye  
A little bit of rock roll

Give me some funk punk and junk  
Give me some funk punk and junk  
Give me some funk punk and junk  
Give me funk give me punk don't give me no junk yeah  
Give me funk give me punk don't give me no junk yeah  
Give me funk give me punk don't give me no junk yeah  
Give me funk give me punk don't give me no junk yeah  
Give me funk give me punk don't give me no junk yeah  
Give me funk give me punk give me junk  
Give me funk give me punk give me junk  
Give me funk give me punk give me junk  
Give me some funk  
Give me some punk  
Don't give me no junk