

# Ugly Kid Joe, Funky Fresh Country Club

Funky fresh tunes and youre walking down the street  
And youre trying to find the girl that you really want to meet, yeah!  
Youre flying past the reef, and youre drinking shrunking heads  
You wake up in the morning and you wish that you were dead

As you stagger home in the blackest form of night  
The rollers out in force, baby they're looking for a fight  
You try to play the game, you try to pass the test  
But the only thing in sight baby is the sight of your arrest

Jail cell - living hell  
Chains off me Im free  
Doing time - one more time  
Mine, all mine, all mine

Now the country club is cold and the country club is mean  
The attendants at the country club ain't something to be seen  
If youre messing with my girl, youre messing with your life  
Cause Im gonna cut you with a big, big knife, you bet your fuckin life!

Now as you stagger home in the blackest form of night  
The rollers out in force baby they're looking for a fight  
You try to play the game, you try to pass the test  
But the only thing in sight baby is the sight of your arrest

Jail cell - living hell  
Cains off me Im free  
Doing time - one more time  
Mine, all mine, all mine

I wanna tell you a story baby  
I hope you wanna hear  
I wanna tell you a story baby  
I hope you wanna hear

Going downtown in the back of a car some mothafucka left the door ajar  
Remember what your parents said; Be home by eight and in your bed

Now as you stagger home in the blackest form of night  
The rollers out in force baby, theyre looking for a fight  
You try to play the game, you try to pass the test  
But the only thing in sight baby is the sight of your arrest

Jail cell - living hell  
Cains off me Im free  
Doing time - one more time  
Mine, all mine, all mine