Ugly Kid Joe, Whiplash Liquor

Suburban white alcoholic trash
We ain't glam and we ain't trash
We're victims of a society
That f**ks with me about sobriety

They say don't drink this and don't drink that
'cause it does a little more than just make you fat
It's a serious disease that you learn about in school
And if your dad's an alcoholic you'll be one too

Mom and dad don't have a clue
The one-fifty-one is now eighty proof
And all the times I borrowed the car
Not as a ride but as a shitface bar

F**k yeah! I got the venom in my veins
God damn! This shit is drivin' me insane
Boo ya! I ain't ever gonna be the same
Whiplash liquor, sure is quicker

Makes you sicker, it's the best!

Weekend comes and my parents are gone
It's time to party once I mow the lawn
Havin' fun ain't that a fact
It's rock 'n' roll in the cul-de-sac!

Invite everyone and your neighbors too
It's gonna be a whacked out rock 'n' roll zoo
But don't be blabbin' it around my mother
But invite everyone and your skate rat brother

F**k yeah! I got the venom in my veins
God damn! This shit is drivin' me insane
Boo ya! I ain't ever gonna be the same
Whiplash liquor, sure is quicker
Makes you sicker, it's the best!