

1, 2, 3

I ain't made up no silly little hook lines lately
i just been beating the shit outta my guitar
i hope it entertains everybody
i really want you to like me so far

all your new boyfriend's stuff is depressing
but i think he's cute anyway
i hope you both stay very drunk together
and talk about what all the stupid say

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just yesterday i pressed my noggin on the wall
and kept it there for an hour or more
i must be getting stronger 'cause it don't hurt too bad
but when i hit it on the oven
and bit my tongue to boot it got to hurt'n pretty good
and got real sore

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all i want to two good virgins
a candy bar and a bottle full of pop
some niggers and a wino and grapefruit
so i can sit and talk to what i got

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i ain't had no easy company lately
as a matter of fact everybody's been pretty cute
and if i ever get my feet back on the ground
i'm gonna tell what i'm gonna do
i'm gonna kick all their asses out in the yard
and find me some sweet substitute i'll tell you that
one time after the other yes that's

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