Ooh

Jimmie's Chicken Shack

Looking out
Push the button
Don't make the grade boy
Don't ask for nothingStupid people
Think it's funny
Dropping these bombs boy
Looks who keeps on runningI found a girl
Not that nothing pleases
She wants that I should be
Exactly all that she saysI make her lazy
She makes me strong
She won't believe it
Till she hears it in a songAnother night that kills
The music heals
Bring your own stereo
They smoke banana peelsYou're going crazy
But you don't care
I left directions
So I guess I'll meet you thereCalendar girl
Got something for Jesus
She want to pass Him off
As subject for her thesisHe makes her crazy
She thinks He's wrong
I don't know what I think
Till I put it in a songEntertainers
We sleep till dawn
We've got computers
We leave them onLive in castles
The richest bums
We eat for free in town
While smoking up the lawn

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