

Mr. Recordman

Ugly Kid Joe

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Mr. Recordman, do you know who I am?
Mr. Recordman, do you really think I can? I've taken a likin' to your game
I think we all, we feel the same
Is this a dream or is it real?
You say you want to cut a deal Mr. Recordman, do you know who I am?
Mr. Recordman, do you really think I can? Don't need much time to think about
I'm sure that you have got the clout
I only hope that you're my friend
And stand by me until the end Mr. Recordman, do you know who I am?
Mr. Recordman, do you really think I can? Sell a lot of records and tour 'round the world
Make a lot of money and meet lots of girls
Mr. Recordman, do you really think I can? It sounds like music to my ears
I've dreamed of this for many years To sell a lot of records and tour round the world
Make a lot of money and meet lots of girls
Have a lot of fun and hang with my brothers
'Cause these boys and this band is all I know Mr. Recordman, do you know who I am?
Mr. Recordman, do you really think I can? If not for the money and not for the show
Are you here for me or here for the dough? Mr. Recordman, do you really give a damn?
Mr. Recordman, do you really think I can?
Mr. Recordman

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