Rude and Reckless

The Slackers

I asked my father for some advice,
He answered quickly, he didn't think twice.
He said a thinkin' man don't do too much,
Know what you're doing and do as you must.And learn to be rude and reckless,
Don't make a fuss.
You have to be rude and reckless,
Do as you must.
You have to be hard and callous
In your heart and your hands.
Learn to be rude and reckless,
It'd make you a man.I said now Papa, I'm just a boy.
I want to get groovy, I want to bring joy.
He said that's well and good for the son of a richer man,
But that ain't you now sonny, please understand.
You have to be rude and reckless,
It'd make you a man.
You have to be rude and reckless,
Don't misunderstand.
Women will try to run you,
And when they're done
You'll be a nice young man,
Not too much fun.
You have to be hard and callous,
You have to be strong.
You have to rude and reckless,
Don't be all wrong.
You have to be a no hesitation,
Don't think too much.
'Cause a good love is sayin'
Of a hand that leave a touch.You have to be...
I said now Papa, I'm just a boy.
I want to get groovy, yeah, I want to bring joy.
He said that's well and good for the son of a richer man,
But that ain't you now sonny, please, please understand.You have to be rude and reckless,
It's part of the plan.
You have to be rude and reckless,
Do right by your fellow man.
There should be no political correctness,
You have to drive fast.

You have to be strong, not wrong,
You have to be strong.You have to be rude and reckless...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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