

Ugly Faces

George Watsky

[Chorus]

Back in the day
Daddy would say
That if I kept on making ugly faces
And I wasnâ€™t careful itâ€™d stay that way
Oh great! Wow, no shit
Ooh, hooray, thatâ€™s so sick! [Oooh! Ack! Brrrr]
With a little bit of luck maybe one of those sticks

Iâ€™ll be feeling a hell of a lot of swell
And from the second that I step in Iâ€™ll be smelling like a big cheese
Everybody better be ready to get it get it
Cause Iâ€™m getting nekkid if you really want a strip tease
And the babies in their highchairs taking off their bibs
And their mommies all be ripping out their wig weaves
And the pretty people in the oil paintings on the wall
Are popping molly and theyâ€™re stripping off their fig leaves
Better burn your clothes
Itâ€™ll curl your toes
Kissing women and they turn to toads
Iâ€™m pimping Kermitâ€™s hoes
And Iâ€™m sure that every girl is a pearl and the world is a perfect globe
But when Iâ€™m joking with my little cousin
And he pulls my finger then the motherfuckinâ€™ earth explodes
Boom.

[Chorus]

Sorry, not sorry (x7)

[Chorus]

Everybody been in it to win it kickinâ€™ in for a minute
And chilling but youâ€™re tardy itâ€™s why I gotta kill it
And then hit the pretty people in the building with my party trick
I think Iâ€™m gonna walk out of the door
Hop in my DeLorean and Iâ€™m gonna soar
'Cept that itâ€™s a Subaru, and Iâ€™m yelling hoodie hoo!
Hanging out the window like Iâ€™m Marty McFly
A lot of the chickens in the flock wanna squawk and they get obnoxious

And all I hear is baww baww
And Iâ€™m not gonna wanna talk shop
Better put a sock in it if you gotta cock block
And be toxic and knock us and all we wanna do is rock rock and be raucous
Iâ€™m not gonna ever stop if you think Iâ€™m chopped liver in the crock pot
'Cause I am a boss hog and I want the top spot and I got this

[Chorus]

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