

Sweet Leaf / Funk Fresh Country Club

Ugly Kid Joe

written by Tony Iommi, Bill Ward, Geezer Butler, Ozzy Osbourne (Sweet Leaf), Whitfield Crane and Eric

Philips (Funky Fresh Country Club)

When I first met you, didn't realize

I can't forget you, for your suprise

you introduced me, to my mind

And left me wanting, you and your kind

Oh yeah!

Straight people don't know, what your about

They put you down and shut you out

you gave to me a new belief

and soon the world will love you sweet leaf

Oh yeah!

Funky fresh tunes

And you're walking down the street

And you're trying to find the girl

That you really want to meet

You're flying past the reef

And you're drinking shrinking heads

You wake up in the morning

And you wish that you were dead

As you stagger home

In the blackest form of night

The rollers out in force baby

They're looking for a fight

You try to play the game

You try to pass the test

But the only thing in sight baby

Is the sight of your arrest

Jail cell - living hell

Cains off me I'm free

Doing time - one more time

Mine, all mine, all mine

Now the country club is cold

And the country club is mean

The attendants at the country club

Ain't something to be seen

If you're messing with my girl

You're messing with your life

Cause I'm gonna cut you
With a big, big knife
You bet your fuckin' life
Now as you stagger home
In the blackest form of night
The rollers out in force baby
They're looking for a fight
You try to play the game
You try to pass the test
But the only thing in sight baby
Is the sight of your arrest
Jail cell - living hell
Cains off me I'm free
Doing time - one more time
Mine, all mine, all mine
I wanna tell you a story baby
I hope you wanna hear
I wanna tell you a story baby
I hope you wanna hear
Going downtown in the back of a car
Some motha'fucka' left the door ajar
Remember what your parents said
Be home by eight and in your bed
Now as you stagger home
In the blackest form of night
The rollers out in force baby
They're looking for a fight
You try to play the game
You try to pass the test
But the only thing in sight baby
Is the sight of your arrest
Jail cell - living hell
Cains off me I'm free
Doing time - one more time
Mine, all mine, all mine

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