

I'm Fried

The Stooges

I woke up today, I don't wanna do shit
It matters in size and that you'll admit
I don't wanna work
I don't wanna smile
I don't even wanna read Sunday Styles

I'm fried, I'm fried, I'm fried
I'm fried, I'm fried, I'm fried
I'm fried, I'm fried, I'm really fried

Hey baby I don't wanna pay
Can I come back?
I'll give away a day
Is this a bad attitude
Crossed with a negative mood

Deep-fried,
Re-fried,
Stir-fried
I'm fried

I'm chasin' the buck, I'm runnin' on luck
My work ain't my wife so I'm useless for life
I'm outta my mind
From dealin' with swine
When they say I'm great
I feel like hate

I'm fried, I'm fried, I'm fried
I'm fried, I'm fried, I'm fried
I'm fried, I'm fried, I'm fuckin' fried

Hey baby I don't wanna pay
Can I come back?
I'll give away a day
Is this a bad attitude
Crossed with a negative mood

Deep-fried,
Re-fried,

Creep-fried

I'm fried

I'm fried, I'm fried, I'm fried

I'm fried, I'm fried, I'm fried

I'm fried, I'm fried, I'm really fried

I'm fried, I'm fried, I'm fried

I'm fried, I'm fried, I'm fried

I'm fried, I'm fried, I'm really fried

Baby I'm fried

Maybe I'll die

Baby I'm fucking fried

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by SCOTT ASHETON, RON ASHETON, IGGY POP

Lyrics Â© BUG MUSIC, BUG MUSIC OBO LOST PATROL , BUG MUSIC OBO ROCK ACTION MUSIC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>