

Alcoholic

Full Blown A.I.D.S.

Ohh alcoholic
Ohh real good liquor
Ohh make you throw up
Ohh make you clumsy
Well...

My pop had a party at the house one night
On the last day of school and the food is all right
We had a speaker on the roof and a speaker on the hill
With four turntables and a reel to reel
All the pretty women came, no ugly chicks
All the stars came from the ritz
The people eat the chicken and they drink up all the liquor
And they turn into a big screwdriver
Well...

My uncle is a 'holic' and he down a pound of whiskey !
With an eight for a chaser
Spit it on the bouncer
Bouncer kicked his ass
And he lost a girlfriend with a big soul kitchen
Now he's layin' in the gutter like a skid row bum

Skid row bum style...
Ohh alcoholic
Ohh scotch and 800
Ohh make you scratch the record
Ohh burn the spaghetti
Well...

I came home from school on a monday
I missed the radio reggae show
I felt like a rude boy
I could have slammed me a poseur
Well...

My uncle called me a punk rocker in the doorway
As he dribbled on the table when he started to say
"you're not a rude boy, you're a lazy boy
You should make like a tree and leave
Make like a library and book
Make like a roach and bug off"
Ohh alcoholic you can't drive

Before you crash and go to jail

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