Fishbone, Alcoholic

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