

Surf's Up Asshole

Guttermouth

Surf's up asshole

I don't give a shit where you are from
The valley, some desert or kingdom come
You read it in some surf magazine
So you all wind up in HB

First things first where do I start
A sweet v-dub bus might be smart
You read it in some surf magazine
So you all wind up in HB

Surf's up asshole, surf's up asshole, surf's up asshole
Men in tight suits
Surf's up asshole, surf's up asshole, surf's up asshole
Sure look cute

The wax, the chicks, I've seen blue crush
Gonna fuck that little bitch in the back of my bus
It's nice to have someone think for me
That's why I now live in HB

A tattoo, a goatee, a wallet chain
Every single asshole looks the same
A robot producing factory
And it all points down to HB

Surf's up asshole, surf's up asshole, surf's up asshole
Every single bitch
Surf's up asshole, surf's up asshole, surf's up asshole
Big big tits

What a drag there in the break
It smells familiar and it's smeared on my face
What do I do, I had to think
Is that the fucking shit that I took last week

I swam ashore, I could not breathe
Fuck I stepped on a needle and got HIV
While the lifeguard tanned and shaved his legs
The brown breaks of Huntington Beach

Surf's up asshole, surf's up asshole, surf's up asshole
Hey what's up bro
Surf's up asshole, surf's up asshole, surf's up asshole

The seas are polluted with medical waste
And on the fourth of July I got sprayed with mace
But I got a bro deal on a stick you see
That's the way it goes in HB
That's the way it goes in HB
That's the way it goes asshole