

I'm On Crack

The Dickies

I'm on crack
I'm on crack
It's giving me a heart a-ta-ta-tack
I'm on crack

I used to hang around at the waterslide
Now I'm taking my strawberry for a ride
I used to have firends, now I'm a loner
'Cause a twenty dollar rock is giving me a boner

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Crack crack crack

Straight shooter
Get the chore boy
Dorsal rooter used to be my pride and joy
Face of fire
Don't look back
Richard Pryor, copper wire
Burn that mutha 'till it turns black

I used to hang around at the waterslide
Now I'm taking my strawberry for a ride
I used to be a dude, now I'm a homey
If you don't like that then go ahead and blow me

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I'm doing lines all the time
John Belushi was a friend of mine
Can't relate, I'm losin' weight
The thin white duke is on my favorite plate
A dummy line doin' crime
Standing on the street selling my behind
Grinding my jaw, breakin' the law
Stealing tens and twenties from my ma and pa

To buy crack
I'm on crack
I'm on crack
I'm on crack