

Alice Cooper "Grim Facts"

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The boy's got problems
The boy's got stress
The boys' a .38 hidden in his desk
The boy's got a chickie
With four months to go

Grim facts
Every parent better know

The girl's a heavy teaser
Wants to do a private show
She's got a hundred thousand fantasies
She wants the band to know
She likes to brush across my Levis
She likes to watch him grow

Grim facts
Every parent better know
Grim facts
Every parent better know

Red lights, gang fights
Brewing in the heat
Cop cars, gay bars
On your precious street
That ain't so neat

Sister's on the street now
Looking for some Joe
Only got about an hour
To pay for her new nose
She gets a hundred for her body
A nickel for her soul

These are grim facts
Every parent must know
Grim facts
Every parent must know

Red lights, gang fights
Brewing in the heat
Cop cars, gay bars

On your precious street
That ain't so neat

And I'm feeling itchy
Got a fire down below
I'm a walkin' loaded time bomb
Just about to blow
Tries to slide inside my pockets
But it's strictly SRO

Grim facts
Every parent got to know
Grim facts
Every parent got to know

Red lights, gang fights
Brewing in the heat
Cop cars, gay bars
On your precious street
That ain't so neat

Mm grim facts
You know, growing all the time
Mm grim facts
Real grim, yeah

Grim facts

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