

## Happy Mondays "Kinky Afro"

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You go spooky in a band

Son, I'm 30

I only went with your mother 'cause she's dirty

And I don't have a decent bone in me

What you get is just what you see yeah

I should so I take it free yeah

And all the bad preserves be things that feed me

I never help or give to the needy

Come on and see me

Yippee-ipee-ey-ey-ay-yey-yey

I had to crucify some brother today

And I don't dig what you gotta say

So come on and say it

Come on and tell me twice

I said dad you're a shabby

You run around and groove like a baggy

You're only here just out of habit

All that's mine you might as well have it

You take 10p back and then stab it

Spray it on and tag it

So sack on me

I can't stand the needy

Get around here if you're asking you're feeling

Yippee-ipee-ey-ey-ay-yey-yey

I had to crucify somebody today

And I don't dig what you gotta say

So come on and say it

Come on and tell me twice

So sack all the needy

I can't stand to leave it

You come around here and you put both your feet in

Yippee-ipee-ey-ey-ay-yey-yey

I had to crucify somebody today

And I don't dig what you gotta say

So go on and say it

Yippee-ippeey-ey-ey-ay-yey-yey  
I had to crucify some brother today  
And I don't hear what you gotta say  
So come on and say it  
Come on and tell me twice

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