

## Nids "Uncle Chuck"

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"Uncle Chuck (is moving in)"  
by the NiDs. From the 1987  
release "Music to Detassle Corn By"  
lyrics by Sean McCloud  
When your father came home today  
he said the worst thing he could say  
He said make a bed and hide the Gin  
Your Uncle Check is moving in.  
Burnt his house down from smoking in bed.  
both his wife and kids are dead  
Ask Uncle check he'll say he doesn't care,  
He can get sex anywhere  
Chorus: Uncle Chuck is moving in  
Uncle Chuck is moving in  
Uncle Chuck is moving in

He's a ture American  
First day there he beat the dog  
Ran your moped into a log  
Drank you much and got sick on your bed  
Then went out, said he's get some head  
Tell you stories you don't want to hear  
Watches t.v. and drinks too much beet  
In the fall he'll go shoot some deer  
but for tonight he gonna roll a queer  
Burns your books with his bic  
Braggs about the size of his dick  
Reads you things that make you sick  
Your Uncle Chuck is a fucking prick.  
Chorus

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