

Social Distortion

"Sick Boy"

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Sick Boy, In his faded blue jeans
Sick boy Black leather jacket scene
Sick Boy, he's always in trouble with the law
don't you know...ooh aaaa ooooh
Sick Boy, he carried a switchblade knife
Sick Boy, likes to get into fights
Sick Boy, He'll go drinkin with the boys
all night long, ooh aa ooooooh
Sick Boy, nah nah nah nah
Sick Boy, ooh aa ooh
Sick Boy, Nah nah nah nah
Sick Boy, OOH aaa oooooh
Sick Boy, He rides a big motorbike
Sick Boy, he combs his hair up just right
Sick Boy, With tattoos up and down his arms
don't you know, ooh aaa ooh
Sick Boy, He's got a girl wrapped around his arm
Sick Boy, With his street-like charm
Sick Boy, He'll make love to her all night
Don't you know, ooh aaa oooooh
Sick Boy, nah nah nah nah
Sick Boy, ooh aa ooh
Sick Boy, Nah nah nah nah
Sick Boy, OOH aaa oooooh

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