

# Freakin' At The Freakers Ball

Dr. Hook

Well there's gonna be a freaker's ball (ha ha)  
Tonight at the Freaker's Hall  
And you know you're invited one and all  
Uh oh

Come on baby's grease your lips  
Grab your hats and swing your hips  
And don't forget to bring your whips  
We're going to the freaker's ball (yes)

Blow your whistle, and bang your gong  
Roll up something to take along  
It feels so good, it must be wrong  
We're freakin' at the freaker's ball

Well all the fags and the dykes they're boogie-in' together  
The leather freaks are dressed in all kinds of leather  
The greatest of the sadists and the masochists too  
Screaming please hit me and I'll hit you

The FBI is dancin' with the junkies  
All the straights, swingin' with the funkies  
Across the floor and up the wall  
We're freakin' at the freaker's ball, y'all  
We're freakin' at the freaker's ball

Everybody's kissing each other  
Brother with sister, son with mother  
Smear my body up with butter  
And take me to the freaker's ball

Pass that roach please, and pour the wine  
I'll kiss yours if you'll kiss mine  
I'm gonna boogie 'til I'm cold blind  
Freakin' at the freaker's ball

White ones, black ones, yellow ones, red ones  
Necrophiliacs looking for dead ones  
The greatest of the sadists and the masochists too  
Screaming please hit me and I'll hit you

Everybody ballin' in batches  
Pyromaniacs strikin' matches  
I'm gonna itch me where it scratches  
Freakin' at the freaker's ball, y'all  
We're freakin' at the freaker's ball

We're at a ball  
We're freakin' at the freaker's ball