Sick Boys

Social Distortion

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 ya know... Sick-boy, he carries a switchblade knife, Sick-boy, likes to get into fights. Sick-boy, he'll go drinkin' With the boys all night long. Sick boys-ohwayoh Sick boys-nananana Sick boys Sick-boy, rides a big motorbike, Sick-boy, combs his hair up just right. Sick-boy, with tattoos up and Down his arms, don't ya know... 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 long, don't ya know... Sick boys-ohwayoh Sick boys-nananana

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