

Mr. Recordman

Ugly Kid Joe

Mr. Recordman, do you know who I am?
Mr. Recordman, do you really think I can?

I've takin' a likin' to your game
I think we all, we feel the same
Is this a dream or is it real
You say you want to cut a deal?

Mr. Recordman, do you know who I am?
Mr. Recordman, do you really think I can?

Don't need much time to think about
I'm sure that you have got the clout
I only hope that you're my friend
And stand by me until the end

Mr. Recordman, do you know who I am?
Mr. Recordman, do you really think I can?

Sell a lotta records 'n' tour 'round the world,
Make a lotta money 'n' meet lotsa' girls
Mr. Recordman, do you really think I can?

It sound like music to my ears
I've dreamed of this for many years

Sell a lotta records 'n' tour 'round the world,
Make a lotta money 'n' meet lotsa' girls
Have a lot of fun and hang with my bro's
'Cause these boys and this band is all that I know

If not for the money and not for the show
Are you here for me or here for the dough?
Mr. Recordman, do you really give a damn?