

ROAD KILL

Words by Ugly Lenny
Music by Ugly Lenny, Tim Boyle & Dan Skum
© Ugly Lenny's Rebellion

There are obstacles on the road of life
There's a path that is chosen and a path you choose
And when the road forks to the left and right
It's an opportunity to redirect your life

The warning signs along the road of life
Are there to help you steer in the right direction
So if you're speeding down a dead end street
Better make a U-turn or you're gonna crash and burn

Can't start it over
Just gotta deal with what you're dealt
Sometimes you come up aces
But sometimes you crap out
Can't start it over
There are lessons to be learned
And these experiences give you strength
For when you take your next wrong turn

SLOGANS

Words & Music by Ben Weasel
© 1991 No Budget Productions

IF NOT FOR THE RAMONES

Words & Music by Ugly Lenny
© Ugly Lenny's Rebellion

I remember where I was at
When I first heard "Beat On The Brat"
I was sitting on Audrey's bed
On the first day I met her dad
I remember my first Ramones show
Waiting for the band yelling, "Hey! Ho! Let's Go!"
They came on stage, on came the lights
With 1-2-3-4 came "Durango 95"

If not for the Ramones
I wouldn't be behind this microphone
I wouldn't be in a band of my own
I wouldn't be up here playing this show
I'd probably never leave home

We want the airwaves
Remember rock 'n roll radio?
Don't wanna go down to the basement, Daddy-O
I know they wanna give me psychotherapy
Don't wanna be a pinhead no more
Not me!
Baby, don't go
I want you around
My brain is hanging upside down
I wanna be sedated
Gimme Gimme shock treatment
I'm a nazi baby
Yes I am
I'm against it!

ME & MY ATTITUDE

Words & Music by Ugly Lenny
© Ugly Lenny's Rebellion

Just because I seemed happy yesterday
Doesn't mean it was because of you
And just because I woke up pissed today
Doesn't mean I'm pissed off at you
If I ask you, "how was your day, today?"
Doesn't mean I want a life story from you
And if I ask you to leave me alone today
Doesn't mean I'm only talking about you

It's just me
And my attitude
It's just how I am
Not because of you

Just because I don't wanna go out
Doesn't mean I don't wanna go with you
And just because I never showed up
Doesn't mean I didn't want to be seen with you
If I tell you I don't feel like it today
Doesn't mean I'm making up an excuse
And if I tell you to get away from me
Doesn't mean I'm only talking about you

It's just me
And my attitude
It's just how I am
Not because of you

Get a life
This isn't about you
Get it?

BOTTOM OF THE GLASS

Words by Matt Bastard
Music by Matt Bastard & Ugly Lenny
© Ugly Lenny's Rebellion

Blind to what you see in me
No longer who I used to be

Used to care and see things through
Now stuck in this residue

I've started life on the other side of the road
Riding on dirt. I'm a heavy load
Blind to what you see in me
No longer who I used to ...

A distorted picture through the golden glass
Can't stop now. Having such a blast

Can't remember what I did yesterday
Damn that bottle keeping my life at bay

Thought I wouldn't get down this far
Not so easy. They know my name at the bar

Smashed between my future and my past
Ah fuck it refill my glass

OI BOI

Words & Music by Ugly Lenny
© Ugly Lenny's Rebellion

Red blood
White honor and a
Blue collar

This is the true story of a working class man
The blood, sweat, honor and the struggle
to be the best he can
In a society where the rich get richer still
And fat men in armchairs light cigars with 20-dollar bills

I've got my boots & braces
I'm ready to work

I am always working 40+ hours a week
And I still can't seem to get my ends to meet
The struggle of the working man is my struggle every day
Put in all the overtime I can;
But it's the taxman who gets paid

I've got my boots & braces
I'm ready to work
Oi! Boi!

Red blood
White honor and a
Blue collar

What little I've got I had to work really hard to get
I pay my dues with steel capped boots,
callused hands & sweat
Won't retire a rich man
Might have to work 'til the day I die
But power can't be found in your wallet
Power is your pride

I've got my boots & braces
I'm ready to work
Oi! Boi!

Peggy thanks...

JET, the Boys in the Band, Audra, Dan, Todd, & those who
come out to the shows.

Matt thanks...

Kevin Shaffer from Middle Finger for back up vox on the album, Girth for learning all the songs to help us out if we needed him down the road, Jesse "P.J." Harris for lending me his equipment to make rockin' music with, Lenny for being there at all times when its time to get tanked and talk about music, Kelly Celtic for putting in the good word for me to the Riots and always being such a good friend. Sierra for every hang over she's helped me cure. and most of all my Mom for having such patience all those years of practicing at home and my Dad for pointing me in the right direction and teaching me all I know about drumming. Special band thanks to Solis, Societies Victim, the Shitgiveits, Lower Lip, W.N.P. , Mercury Legion, Erotomania, Electrocrypt, and Jeff Forrest from Doubletime Studios for creating such good sound, and any other bands we have played with along the way.

YOU ASKED FOR IT

Words & Music by Ugly Lenny
© Ugly Lenny's Rebellion

Fuck you and everything you stand for
And everything you sit down for too
And when it comes 'round to bite you in the ass
You'll get exactly what is coming to you

You asked for it, you asked for it
Now, I don't wanna hear your shit
Your bleeding heart bleeds all over you
You tried to help to end up being screwed
And there's no one to blame but yourself
No one to blame but you

You asked for it, you asked for it
Now, you've become a hypocrite
Because you no longer believe
You fucked yourself when you tried to fuck me
And there's no one to blame but yourself
No one to blame but you

You asked for it, you asked for it
Your politician's politics
Were not what you were led to believe
WELCOME TO DEMOCRACY!
And there's no one to blame but yourself
No one to blame but you

So, fuck you and everything you stand for
And everything you sit down for too

THAT WOMAN'S GOT ME DRINKING

Words & Music by Shane MacGowan
© MacGowan Music / Perfect Songs

KITTY (traditional)

Tim thanks...

Ashly Croft for giving me strength and Jesse from Drunken Punkin' Idiots (D.P.I.) for being my cell mate and having my back during the riots, also U.C.S.D. Medical Center for stitching me up afterwards.

Lenny thanks...

Audra & our son Kelvin, Dan Skum, Kelly Celtic, Dave (M.F.H.), Rick Geary, Ken Leighton, Jeff & Suzanne Forrest, Joe & Jen, Southside Johnny, Richard Bly, Jerome Robinson, Phil Singleton, James & Rock Hell Radio, Electrocrypt, Mercury Legion, the Shitgiveits, Brian & Solis, Societies Victim, Noise God, Chris & W.N.P., Meatwagon, the Bloodsuits, Bumbklaatt, Jack Shrivelsack & Cadaver Dogs, Darin & the Confederats, G.F.I., Knock'Em Stiff, Media Backlash, Retox, Corey and Vena Cava, FreeConfusion, Matt Tedford & Axis of Evil Records, Ted Trendy & Red Scare Records, Lindsay O'Connor & San Diego Music Matters and all the people I always seem to forget. Don't take it personally, just add your name here_____.