

# 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.[Chorus:]  
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...[Chorus]

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>