

# Ugly Faces

## Watsky

Back in the day  
Daddy would say  
That if I kept on making ugly faces  
And I wasn't careful it'd stay that way  
Oh great! Wow, no shit  
Ooh, hooray, that's so sick!

With a little bit of luck maybe one of those sticks I'll be feeling a hella of a lot of swell  
And from the second that I step in I'll be smelling like a big cheese  
Everybody better be ready to get it get it  
Cause I'm getting nekkid if you really want a strip tease  
And the babies in their highchairs taking off their bibs  
And their mommies all be ripping out their wig weaves  
And the pretty people in the oil paintings on the wall  
Are popping molly and they're stripping off their fig leaves  
Better burn your clothes  
It'll curl your toes  
Kissing women and they turn to toads  
I'm pimping Kermit's hoes  
And I'm sure that every girl is a pearl and the world is a perfect globe  
But when I'm joking with my little cousin  
And he pulls my finger then the motherfuckin' earth explodes Boom. Sorry, not sorry

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Oh great! Wow, no shit  
Ooh, hooray, that's so sick! With a little bit of luck maybe one of those sticks  
Everybody been in it to win it kickin' in for a minute  
And chilling but you're tardy it's why I gotta kill it  
And then hit the pretty people in the building with my party trick  
I think I'm gonna walk out of the door  
Hop in my DeLorean and I'm gonna soar  
'Cept that it's a Subaru, and I'm yelling hoodie hoo!  
Hanging out the window like I'm Marty McFly  
A lot of the chickens in the flock wanna squawk and they get obnoxious  
And all I hear is bawk bawk  
And I'm not gonna wanna talk shop  
Better put a sock in it if you gotta cock block  
And be toxic and knock us and all we wanna do is rock rock and be raucous  
I'm not gonna ever stop if you think I'm chopped liver in the crock pot  
Cause I am a boss hog and I want the top spot and I got this

