Ramones, We're A Happy Family

We're a happy family We're a happy family We're a happy family Me mom and daddy

Siting here in Queens Eating refried beans We're in all the magazines Gulpin' down thorazines

We ain't got no friends Our troubles never end No Christmas cards to send Daddy likes men

Daddy's telling lies Baby's eating flies Mommy's on pills Baby's got the chills

I'm friends with the President I'm friends with the Pope We're all making a fortune Selling Daddy's dope