

1. Need Ya Baby (words & music by The Muggs)

You gotta love me baby, You don't believe me but I don't know what you say.
I need ya baby, I want ya baby, I need ya baby, gotta-gotta be my lover, be with me...

You gotta want me baby, I don't believe you, but you don't hear what I say.
I need ya baby, I want ya baby, I need ya baby, gotta-gotta be my lover, be with me...

I need ya baby, I want ya baby, I need ya baby, gotta-gotta be my lover, be with me...

2. Gonna Need My Help (lyrics by McKinley Morganfield, arrangement by The Muggs)

You leave home in the morning, you don't come back until night, don't cook me no food, but I swear that you'll treat me right.
You gonna need, you gonna need my help, I said...
Don't have to worry, I got every little thing comin' my way.

You can read out yer Bible, you can pray to the Lord, you can go on to Church, but I swear, it won't do you no good.
You gonna need, you gonna need my help, I said...
Don't have to worry, I got every little thing comin' my way.

You get up in the morning girl, with yer face full of frowns, you know I ask, "What's the matter?" and you say that yer puttin' me down.
You gonna need, you gonna need my help, I said...
Don't have to worry, I got every little thing comin' my way.

3. Rollin' B-Side Blues (words & music by The Muggs)

Hard road runnin' down, I ain't comin' home too soon, hots on for nowhere, I'm laid out on the cutting room...
I'm just rollin' with the parts I gotta play, where I hit all my marks, and call it a day.

They've been tellin' me, I'm wastin' all my time on you, stuck on the b-side, I can't move 'til you tell me to.

I've been thinkin' 'bout the parts I gotta play, but my head and my heart, get in my way.

Hard road runnin' down, I ain't comin' home too soon, hots on for nowhere, I'm laid out on the cutting room.
I'm just rollin' with the parts I gotta play, where I hit all my marks, and call it a day.

4. "Monster" (words & music by The Muggs)

Not much, is what I settled to be, I got flies all over me, you sold my sight, and left my eyes.
Tried hard to walk away, "Leave it where you found it", isn't that what you said?
Tried hard to save the day, this is for the young ones pissin' their lives away.

I know, yer tellin' stories of me, but I, I gotta story for you, you keep the truth and sell the lies.
Tied down and washed away, "Listen to the ocean", isn't that what you said?
I tried to save the day, this is for the young ones pissin' their lives away.

Tried hard to save the day, this is for the young ones pissin' their lives away.
Tied down and washed away, "Leave it where you found it", isn't that what you said?
Isn't that what you said?

5. Should've Learned My Lesson (words & music by The Muggs)

Should've learned my lesson, my baby's come and gone,
Should've learned my lesson, my baby's come and gone,
Should've known the difference, between what's right and what's wrong.

Should've count my blessings, before I left that town,
Should've count my blessings, before I left that town,
Should've known the better, before you strung me around.

Should've learned my lesson, my baby's come and gone,
Should've learned my lesson, my baby's come and gone,
Should've known the better, before you strung me along.

6. White Boy Blues (words & music by The Muggs)

Bill Heid, Heid, Heid, the blues all change from day to day,
Bill Heid, Heid, Heid, those long-hairs just don't make the grade,
We revved it up, and knocked it down, 'til the groove was black and blue, now they'll have to live with the mess,
'Cause there ain't nothin' wrong with those White Boy Blues.

I get by, by, by, I keep on movin' every day,
I get by, by, by, I got them blues in every way,
Walked the walk, and talked the talk, 'til there's nothin' left to say, keep on fightin', nothin' left to lose,
'Cause there ain't nothin' wrong with those White Boy Blues.

Bill Heid, Heid, Heid, the blues all change from day to day,
Bill Heid, Heid, Heid, those long-hairs just don't make the grade,
Walked the walk, and talked the talk, 'til there's nothin' left to say, keep on fightin', nothin' left to lose,
'Cause there ain't nothing wrong with those White Boy Blues.

7. Hard Love (words & music by The Muggs)

Every time you left me guessin', you had an answer for the fool.
I'm up for all yer suggestions, but I've had enough for two.
With a pint of love and a fifth of reason,
All I feel turns to hard love waiting for you, I was waiting for you.

I ain't one for yer bitchin', find another ear to chew.
You made a name, and you blew it, I guess a hard love fell on you.
With a pint of love and a fifth of reason,
All I feel turns to hard love waiting for you, I was waiting for you.

8. Said & Done (words & music by The Muggs)

I'm holding hands with a stranger, my head is full of disease,
But everything's gonna be alright.
You said yer life was in danger, I didn't wanna believe,
But everything's gonna be alright.
No use thinkin' 'bout tomorrow,
Salvation just outside my reach,
Gotta steal, beg, or borrow,
Just to get a little peace.

I'm staring at my reflection, and only thinkin' of you,
and everything's gonna be alright.

I couldn't help my reaction, I knew you wanted me to,
But everything's gonna be alright.
No use thinkin' 'bout tomorrow,
Salvation just ain't what it seems,
Although my heart is filled with sorrow,
Until I see you in my dreams.

9. Underway (P.A.Green, arrangement by The Muggs)

10. If You Please (words & music by The Muggs)

Tell me baby, you got me on my knees,
Tell me honey, you got me on my knees,
Give me baby, a little lovin', if you please.

Drive me crazy, I'm goin' outta my head,
Drive me crazy, I'm goin' outta my head,
Give me lovin', or I might just end up dead.

Tell me baby, you got me on my knees,
Tell me honey, you got me on my knees,
Give me baby, a little lovin' if you please,
Ohh if you please, ohh if you please,
Ohh if you please. Ooh!

11. Doc Mode (words & music by The Muggs)

Don't lean on me, I can barely hold my own,
Don't lean on me, I think I'd rather stand alone,
When you have money son, well that's, so hard to keep,
And when I'm diggin' holes, I make them deep,
Sittin' on the outside, sittin' on the outside.

Don't call on me, I hear voices of my own,
Don't fall on me, I'm down-hearted don't you know?
When you have tremors bad, well they're, so hard to shake,
Could go cold turkey though, but you can't stand the weight,
Sittin' on the outside, sittin' on the outside.

Don't lean on me, I can barely hold my own,
Don't lean on me, I have problems of my own,
When you have money son, well that's, so hard to keep,
And when I'm diggin' holes, I make them deep,
Sittin' on the outside, sittin' on the outside.