

A Global Threat, One Way Street

Fresh out of patience, kick the kids to the floor
Out of borrowed pills
Storm out to borrow some more
Though it's nothing nice gonna need a few bucks
Bitch I won't tell you twice
Get kicked to the curb in those shoes
Take a turn for the worse right through
Gotta get what you want
And it's easy to find when you're looking down a one way street
Take to the strip with a chipped shoulder tonight
Lurking with losers like a deer that been caught in the lights
Do or don't
Could use the brain in that thick skull
But probably won't