

# Lovedrug, Broken Home

This all started with a low-down kick in the head  
I begged for money while the gang is kickin' it with a party  
Next you'll tell me I'm the butt of the joke...  
This all started with a low-down kick in the head  
I think I lost my stomach when the ink on the paper said "Choose your family";  
Next you'll tell me I'm the butt of the joke...  
While I'm sleepin' there's a snake at the door  
His eyes wide open and he's lookin' to score  
She's a slut, I noticed  
Now a blade and a bucket of ice  
I think I lost religion when I stopped believing in bedtime stories  
Next you'll tell me I'm the butt of the joke...  
While I'm sleepin' there's a snake at the door  
His eyes wide open and he's lookin' to score  
She's a slut, I noticed  
While I'm sleepin' there's a snake at the door  
His eyes wide open and he's lookin' to score  
She's a slut, I noticed  
We're a broken home  
Get your head out the clouds  
I'd rather be a "nothing at all";  
G-g-g-get your head out the clouds  
You're gonna be a "nothing at all";  
That's alright with me  
While I'm sleepin' there's a snake at the door  
His eyes wide open and he's lookin' to score  
She's a slut, I noticed  
While I'm sleepin' there's a snake at the door  
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