

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
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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We're a broken home