Retard-O-Bot, I Fell Down

Not too hard (?) so hard i blew my wad Oh shit, I fell down Broke my ass and broke my crown Your balls have dropped Now your doomed What's a boy sposed to do? Groan around, Obsolescent Not your fault, don't regret it! Your no long so don't admit it and your bottles warm I close my eyes And go to work I just need to be alone We've seen too much of eachother I'm the missing piece of the (cover?) Not too hard (?) hard i blew my wad Oh shit, I fell down Broke my ass and broke my crown Not too hard (?) hard i blew my wad Oh shit, I fell down Broke my ass and broke my crown Stopped caring We're so dependant Oh fuck Do you know what I meant I don't wanna argue I'm walking away Ready to cycle day after day