Andrew Jackson Jihad, Personal Space Invader

I gave birth to twin wire hang overs. and now I am a personal space invader. I've got essays, I've got finals due. I have got lots and lots of problems. Look out!

And how can you put that straw up your nose, when you know how coke is manufactured? Its made by children for the immature. It is made by babies who've been captured. It's a sin against their fellow man.

And/Oh welcome to this world, have as much fun as you would like while helping others have as m Be kind to those you love, and be kind to those you don't. But for Gods sake you gotta be kind, and respectful because we're all one soul. Be the best fucking