

Brad Sucks, Sick As A Dog

taken out and beaten down and
covered up and down with cement
sayin hello on the down low
religions and guns and ammo

in my mind i made my mind up
i don't mean to take your time up
in my heart i know the real trick
baby i know that you make me sick
sick as a dog
don't get me wrong
but i'm sick as a dog

got a fever she believe her
medicine makes people evil
taking lessons smith and wesson
messin up with people's heads and

when my heart takes a turn to dress yourself the worst
maybe i can find a friend that don't know exactly where it hurts
but i just try try try to be the best animal i can
baby doll enemies and birds and bees and then i turn back again
and i'm sick