

Buck Bowen, No Ambition

Hold on...or not. It's just recording right over the top. Yo, straight up and down, left and right, front and center, I'd like to give a personal shout out to my inspirational trainer, VJ Perkins. We've got the original Finger Children here tonight. Tim get on the guitar, quit hammering.

I have no ambition
So I stand and witness
My life go nowhere
But I'm fine so I don't care much
And I have no ambition
So I stand and witness
My life go nowhere
But I'm fine so I don't care much

Still living with mom, dude about to be twenty
Not having a job, dude without any money
So I sit at home, broke as fuck smoking my -----
But of course it doesn't so I sit at home and just ignore the fussing
From my dad and mom
"Why don't you have a job?
Your Grandma's going to the bingo hall why don't you tag along?"
I would if I could but I can't so I won't
Because if I did I would miss a chance to sit and stay home

So what, I'm nineteen and have no goals and have no dough
That's whack and that's no joke but
So what, I'm about to go nuts I'm sick of being told
Stuff by these grown ups that don't know Buck
This is my life and I know what's best
This isn't your life this is my life I said
These people don't get it they think I'm pathetic
I'll make them regret it, believe in me and eat every sentence
As soon as I can find a sense of direction
Get rid of the twisting and quit with the head spin
But until then I'm bored as fuck doing chores and stuff
And sing this chorus cause

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So here we are again up in a state of depression
One thing I hate's when Jamie's late for a session
But nothing ever changes, every body wants to con
I say "Jamie say you're sorry"
Jamie: "I apologize"
I milk my parents like a derriere
My brain is barely there
I swear I'm tainted from this wear and tear
It's hard shit being lethargic, okay?
You think it's easy for me to be watching TV all day?
I'd rather do some dishes, that or use my sentences
But instead I became a lame rapper that's not used to sitting
I prowl around the house, oh with a mouthful
Of sour lemon gum and jump around on the couch yo

One time my dad told me to mow the lawn
What are you joking pops? Are you kidding? My soaps are on
You never know if it's a better episode, you can't miss those

Every chick knows how this shit goes
Besides I got a lot of nothing to do
If that don't occupy me I'll find something to do
This is my life and hell I'm bored as fuck ignoring important stuff
And sing this chorus cause

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And salty snack, almanac
Finger, baby, AC
Plaque, Tim, cracker chatter
Jack box, Finger Children
Salty snack, almanac
Finger, baby, AC
Plaque, Tim, cracker chatter
Jack box, Finger Children

I got a bitch who sold my jock out in East La Vista
Cause mother fucker said I'm Queen Latifa's sister
Shhhhhhit
Man I ain't got no ambition to do a fucking third verse
Tim: Fucking third verse!

(Spoken)
Jamie, you want to say something?
Jamie: "No! Oh I got you, I got you"
I apologize"
Ah, it's all about having fun, right TimNut?
Tim: Yeah!