

# 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 wont  
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

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

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

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

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  
Shhhhit  
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!