

Fifteen, Lucky

My beloved sister called me on the phone today
She said I hate to be the one to tell you this
My beloved sister called me on the phone today
She said Lucky Dog shot himself in the head today
My beloved brother called me on the phone today
He said I saw them take his body away
He said I found a note next to a rock of speed
It said "give my dog to my folks, Sell my shit I cant trust anyone" "goodBye"
Got me to thinking how we used to drive around
Listen to NWA and steal people's recycle
Got me to thinking how we cut up every door
In the house, burn them up in the fireplace
Got me to thinking how we used to hang out the window
Fish for pigeons and little black girls
Got me to thinking how we used to do dumb shit
And think it was so cool
Hey kid I hope you know sometimes life is gonna suck
Hey kid I hope you know sometimes everything is gonna be fucked up
Hey kid I hope you know the only way around your problems is straight through them
Nothing is insurmountable,
Nothing is undoable,
Nothing is unbeatable,
Nothing is impossible