Flashlight Brown, New Boyfriend

I grew my hair and i felt better. I went and bought a cardigan sweater. I tried some smack it made me sick. Now my stomach is a-ci-dic.

I thought, "for sure she's an addict". She found me vaguely attractive. Down at the beach where i met her. She picked my nose, I felt better.

I'd eat dog shit to make me hurl. I'd even dress up like a girl. Your band will make us all the loot. We'll name our first born after fruit.