

# Flop, Mendal's White Trash Laboratory

My dog used to play dead all the time  
I'm a girl and he was never alive  
How on earth did I ever survive  
I don't know

Her mom used to make her head explode  
I never thought ask her why  
And her daddy used to make her cry

So it goes

But now her father only beats her about half the time  
He likes my songs the words'll rhyme  
He tells me stories I don't want to know  
And takes me places I don't want to go