

Nicotine, My Mom

My mom
She's on the highway
She's waiting for a truck
To make some money with her body
She raises me by the act
You'd better hurry
If you wanna catch my crazy mom
Yeah i'm so sad
It's got me feeling so bad

My mom
She's at the drive-in
She's waiting for a guy
To make some money with her body
She gets her money from these geeks
Mommy don't lie to me
You would be better off in jail
You'll be alright
The cops are waiting for you

She ain't got no alibi
I don't get no lullabies
I won't cry when I say goodbye
'Cause i don't love my mom
She has fallen into my trap
Although she doesn't realize

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