Nomy, Frutty

I am thirteen and my friends and i am gonna smoke sweed Got some shit from billy bob I smoked too much now I cant breath Hallelujah merry christmas dont give a damn about all that crap God made me this wild and crazy and III never let him down Angels crying over my shoulder begging me not to run down town Screwd my parents got the money stole a car and made me drunk Frutty was a girl in school how never got it right She was all alone had no place she called home After school the use to smoke behind the factory She was always high she told my parents lies She got pregnant with a boy she didn't know And she lost it all when her mother told her to go Sunday afternoon her mom and dad are going in to town but frutty are sitting in a circle saying can you pass the joint around Angels crying dont spend you life here you dont really care you're going out for a beer She's to drunk to spell her own name cells are dying in her brain... fuck the system and you too ... dont know what to do and neither do you... This is a really shitty song.