

Rancid, Listed MIA

Stuck in the sewer beneath all the maggots I ain't
foolin' I've been pursuing god damn it man I almost
had it a way to get out of these dirty old ruins I'm
checkin' out I'm never comin' back I'm checkin'
out I'm listed M.I.A. god damn it man I almost had
it threw me out the door and called me a faggot I
ain't done I've only yet begun West Oakland is
the place where I'm comin' from god damn it man
I almost had it well I did it again yeah I do it outta
habit well I'm numb it ain't no fun I'm less than zero
when you add up the sum I'm checkin' out yeah
it ain't no doubt yea a courtship built from anger
is what it amounts I almost had it I came so close
man I almost had it I almost had it