The Moldy Peaches, Steak For Chicken

Mardi Gras came and went,
all my money has been spent.
How 'm I gonna pay the rent
sitting on -my ass/your face?
Who mistook the steak for chicken?
Who'm I gonna stick my dick in?
We're not those kids,
sitting on the couch.
my former life i -had a sister/was a high roller,
I abused her and I dissed her/ walked my kids in a diamond stroller,
she got swept up in a twister/ found my calling as a part time bowler
first I laughed and then i missed her/ traded my wife in for a new green roller.
Who mistook these baths for showers?
Who fucked up that leaning tower?
We're not those kids,
sitting on the couch.
Oh, get on a greyhound and ride away,
different dreams from yesterday/ live on birthday cake each day
tell your -grandma you're ok/ grandparents that they're gay,
kiss her cheek/steal their money- and run away.
Me and my friends are so smart:
we invented this new kind of -darts/art
hit a bull's eye cut up heart/ post modernist throwing darts
smoking crack and -cutting back/crack.
Who mistook this crap for genius?/ who is dancing on the ceiling?
Who is gonna stroke my penis?/who is gonna hurt my feelings
We're not those kids,
sitting on the couch,
sitting on the couch.
Oh -even your mother is a crook/people are shiny like a brand new book
but if -I get/you take- a closer look
there's shit on every -road you took/hand you shook
You don't believe me?
Read the book/ Look at your hand.
Who made all these things for killing?
Whose -empty heart/pussy hole- needs filling?
We're not those kids,
sitting on the couch.
Who mistook the steak for chicken?
Who'm I gonna stick my dick in?
We're not those kids,
sitting on the couch x 4.