Home show, mom won't know Run out the back door He's passed out on the floor Third time, been caught twice Forgive our neighbor Bob I think he humped the dog But good things come to those who wait Cause she laid me And mom and dad posses the key o instant slavery No need to explain the plan no need to even bother I'll pack my bags I swear I'll run o wish my friends were 21 White lies, bloodshot eyes Breath of alcohol, stole it from the mall How's Chris marked with lipstick Better call their fathers, sleeping with your daughters But good thing come to those who wait Cause she laid me And mom and dad possess the key o instant slavery No need to explain the plan no need to even bother I'll pack my bags I swear I'll run o wish my friends were 21 You don't belong, you left the kids carry on You planned their fall To bad you're wrong, don't need a mom dad slave drive song I time bomb Turn low the radio, I think I hear my dad Yelling at the band But good things come to those who wait Cause she laid me And mom and dad posses the key o instant slavery No need to explain the plan no need to even bother I'll pack my bags I swear I'll run o wish my friends were 21 You don't belong, you left the kids carry on You planned their fall To bad you're wrong, don't need a mom dad slave drive song I time bomb