

Son, I'm 30  
I only went with your mother 'cause she's dirty  
And I don't have a decent bone in me  
What you get is just what you see yeah  
I see it so I take it freely  
And all the bad piss ugly things I feed me  
I never help or give to the needy  
Come on and see me

I had to crucify some brother today  
And I don't dig what you gotta say  
So come on and say it  
Come on and tell me twice

I said dad you're shabby  
You run around and groove like a baggy  
You're only here just out of habit  
All that's mine you might as well have it  
You take ten feet back and then stab it  
Spray it on and 'tag it  
So sack on me  
I can't stand the needy  
Get around here if you're asking you're feeling

I had to crucify somebody today  
And I don't dig what you gotta say  
So come on and say it  
Come on and tell me twice

So sack all the needy  
I can't stand to leave it  
You come around here and you put both your feet in

I had to crucify somebody today  
And I don't dig what you gotta say  
So go on and say it

I had to crucify some brother today  
And I don't hear what you gotta say  
So come on and say it  
Come on and tell me twice