

I am thirteen and my friends and i am gonna smoke weed
Got some shit from billy bob I smoked too much now I can't breathe

Hallelujah merry christmas don't give a damn about all that crap
God made me this wild and crazy and I'll never let him down

Angels crying over my shoulder begging me not to run down town
Screwed my parents got the money stole a car and made me drunk

Frutty was a girl in school who never got it right
She was all alone had no place she called home

After school she used 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 too drunk to spell her own name cells are dying in her brain

Fuck the system
Fuck the system
Fuck the system and you too
Dont know what to do
Dont know what to do
Dont know what to do and neither do you

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