

1. Drive down the street can't find the keys to my own f\*\*\*ing home

I'll take a walk so I can curse my ass for being dumb

I'll make a right after the arches, stinking grease and bone

Stopped at the supermarket people stare like I'm a dog

R: I'm going to Lukin's

I've got a spot at Lukin's

I knocked the door at Lukin's

Open the fridge, now I know life is worth

2. I found the key but I return to find an open door

Some f\*\*\*ing freak who claims I fathered by rape her own son

I find my wife, I call the cops, this day's work's never done

The last I heard that freak was purchasing a f\*\*\*ing gun