Sitting with my eyes closed Sitting with my head up And I'll do, I'll do My 28 days

Everytime I look back I would have to turn Back And even another 28 days

I'll be a killer
I'll be a heavy calliber man
that you wanted
I'll be a big black killer in the klu klux klan

Give up all my money
Give up all my favorites
and everyone and everyone will think I'm gay

Hanging with my villian My GTO handler And I'll do, I'll do my 28 days!

I'll be a rockstar
With my head tied up in knots
or a housewife
With a big smokin gun and lots of pot

I'll be a dead man
With my head blowin off
GUN SHOT

or a retard
I'll be pickin my nose
And eating my snot

Trouble slips right through my hands Its cocane in a rock 'n' roll band Hear the voices in my head Telling me that they're all dead

I'll be a killer
I'll be a heavy calliber man
that you wanted
I'll be a big black killer in the klu klux klan

Girl you be careful There's scissors on the table After, After my 28 days