A job or offer from the tundra
Makes me wonder how it would be if I could see it everyday
And I sit drinking, thinking, stinking up a storm
Should I conform to the trend do jour?

Reform, before
You have a ball you stupid kid
Don't you dig your ditch to deep you can't crawl out
The rider mower faction tries to use me for attraction

And say that I'm the case in point Grab a wife, kid, a real life work at the crack of dawn And for god's sake son pick the dog shit off the lawn Reform, before

You have a ball you stupid kid
Don't you dig your ditch to deep you can't crawl out
Reform, before
You have a ball you stupid kid

Don't you dig your ditch to deep you can't crawl out Listen