

You ask me the same question  
About the way I choose to live  
That is none of your damn business  
But here we go again  
I don't need no liquor it only holds me down  
I just need some money and I'll be satisfied

You throw that line to pick up a fight  
Everybody knows you're dead  
You're the dirt  
I will remove  
You are out - I am not  
Everybody knows you're dead  
You're the twig I'm about to  
Snap in two

All my lessons I have learnt  
Pretty much nothing I just follow my mind  
There's no one there to help you  
Unless you help yourself  
I ain't got the answers  
Only results

There are a million ways to be hated  
And this is one of those  
I am way too selfish to care anymore  
This is my home here and you are the quest  
Behave yourself be nice, and I will treat you right  
And I will treat you right