

Selling Drugs From Your Mom's Condo

Drug Church

Parking lot of Cumberland Farms, the gamma bomb wasteland
Roll a stolen car, crush your ribs in
Flip the raised truck, your chest gives in
Headlong to the gas pump, cash your chips in
Front yard, drunk cops, powder blocks, that old dirty business

Isn't it time for a move?
Isn't it time to leave
The brown panorama of a shithole behind?
Isn't it time for a move?
I think so, I really think so
Because when you hit the glass, the skin comes next
And trust me son that's nobody's idea of cool

Parking lot of Cumberland Farms, the gamma bomb wasteland
Roll a stolen car, crush your ribs in
Flip the raised truck, your chest gives in
Headlong to the gas pump, cash your chips in
Front yard, drunk cops, powder blocks, that old dirty business

And so...

There's hidden fees on the easy way out
A pig's lips attached to the spout
Leaking gas throughout the house
A lit match for when in doubt

Hidden fees on the easy way out
A pig's lips attached to the spout
Leaking gas throughout the house
A lit match for when in doubt

Hidden fees on the easy way out
A pig's lips attached to the spout
Leaking gas throughout the house
A lit match for when in doubt