Oh go-oh-ohd how did I get here, I do not know I just woke up at this strange show This woman's clearly out of her mind She's covered in sh! t and high as a kite

Don't have no phone, no numbers by heart

Hope that my husband has had a head start

Don't tell my father, don't tell my mother

They'd die to claim me, way too fun was their daughter

Oh in these stairs a holding cell Soon I'll be in county jail In the stairs your holding cell Soon I'll be in county jail

Someone tell my baby
Or else anekatips he won't know I need saving

Someone tell my baby
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