

There's so many ghosts out there on these streets
I always hate to ponder who's under those sheets
Every little thing is temporary
If I stay here any longer I'll end up very very scary

It's just a general freak that is boiling in me
And I'm terrified what it's gonna dislodge
I done shit everywhere that there is to eat
Guess it's time for me to get the fuck out of Dodge

I bent over backwards to misbehave
It's a holy wonder I just didn't flip on over into an early grave
I showed my behind so frequently
My dear old mother she can't even recognize me

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