I'm a joke
I'm an artist
Had a whole other class but I lost it
It's a shame, I'm retarded
Got a loaded pistol in my pocket
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When I was younger my mom used to say:
"Boy is you stupid, or are you just gay?
Your old man's a loser and you're a mistake
Now get the fuck up and go outside to play."
Now that I'm older, I'm cold to the touch
My soul is a bowl of some cold Captain Crunch
Champagne for breakfast and cocaine for lunch
Step in my face and you're gonna get punched

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Oh, when I was younger my dad used to say:
"Boy you so dumb you must have shit for brains
You make me ashamed to share the same name
Your mom is a junkie with dope in her veins."
Now that I'm older I'm known as an artist
Cigarette burns on my arms and my carpets
Some say I'm slow, but I try my hardest
Some think I'm so fucking dope, I'm retarded

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