

# STORY

NF

Woke up in a bad place  
Should probably get up so I'm not late  
Stared at my phone for the past  
8 Minutes at nothing my head aches  
Bottle's empty by the lampshade I'm out of  
Excedrin again great  
Too early to tell but at this rate  
I'm thinking this might be a bad day  
I walk out the bedroom my roommate's  
Asleep on the couch with her twofaced  
Boyfriend who lives here but don't pay  
A penny for rent but he still stays  
She says he's broke I'm like "No way"  
Probably sells drugs but she won't say  
Told me he dabbles in real estate  
I mean I don't believe it but ok  
Ok, pull out the driveway  
Notice my gas tank's  
On E again well of course it is  
Guess I probably should stop at the gas station  
So I take a right pull up to the pump while it's pumpin'  
I look at my ashtray  
Then remember I need to get cigarettes  
Anything to help my mind state  
So I park and walk inside wait?  
I should probably  
Get something to drink and eat I guess  
So I find and grab a couple bags of chips  
Where's the candy aisle?  
Oh yeah here it is  
Which one should I get?  
Should I grab the Starburst or... change it up and maybe grab the Twix  
Mmmmm  
Grab the Starburst  
Then I started walkin' as I pass the garbage and I reach the fridge  
I hear someone yelling at the front...  
Of the store  
Probably just a homeless guy getting bored  
Probably just a customer whose card didn't work  
And now he wants to start a war  
Man I can't afford to  
Keep buying energy drinks every day I shut the door then  
Turn around  
And as I'm heading towards the counter with my drink  
I hear "Hey open up the drawer!"  
Crouching on the floor  
Peak around the aisle  
Gun is on the fore- head of the man that's behind the counter  
Now my heart is poundin' and I'm praying to the Lord  
I don't die today  
I can't die today  
I got things to do  
Trying not to shake  
Plotting my escape  
Where's my cell phone at  
Left it in my car?  
Icing on the cake

I start crawling  
I can hear em yelling  
"I want every penny  
I want every dime"  
Yeah  
"Once you finish with the cash open up the back throw some cigarettes inside  
"  
Yeah  
"Which ones do you want  
Which ones do you want"  
"I'm not picky give me any kind  
Give me all of em!  
Yeah just toss em in  
Keep it moving though I'm running low on time...  
An I'd advise ya  
To move a little quicker  
Trust me, I don't wanna have to pull the trigger  
I've done it before it's not a pretty picture  
What you don't believe me?  
I'm just playin with ya  
Well, no I'm not (no I'm not)  
Just do what I say cause if you even think of  
Tryin' to pull a fast one on me promise you'll be sorry  
Oh, my driver's calling, I can't miss my pick up"  
That's when I did something stupid  
And my jacket knocked over a can of soup and then  
It got quiet did he hear me moving shh  
Hold my breath he must of heard me do it huh?  
I'm assuming the  
Noise must of made em turn his head enough  
To let the guy that was  
At gunpoint grab his own gun now they both  
Got weapons maybe I should help him  
Sneak up slow and deck him  
Time to go time to go time to go  
It's goin' be a bloody miracle  
Now or never, God, if I had any blessings coming  
In my future could you send them to my present  
Peak around the edge then I start running at him  
He don't see me coming does he steppin'  
Closer grab his neck and hold em  
Squeezing on his throat  
I'm tryin' to choke em then his elbow hits my nose an  
Think he broke it  
I think he broke it my  
Blood is leaking all over my clothes I tried  
Not to let go  
But my hands begin to slip and bullets start to fly (Shot shot shot)  
Can't see out my eyes  
Cashier still alive?  
I can't tell I'm tryin' to crawl away here comes another guy  
He runs inside, like "Where's the money? Did you get the money?  
Where's the bag you brought"  
Hey  
"I don't know, I think it's still behind the counter  
Prolly by the cashier I just shot"  
Hey  
"Who's this on the floor? Who's this on floor?"  
"I don't know"  
"Well did they call the cops?"  
He runs up to me then he grabs my shoulder  
As he flips me over then my jaw it drops cause  
I thought his voice sounded real familiar he's

Got a mask on but the shirt he's wearing  
Is the same one he had on this morning  
Staring in my eyes, I know he knows I know  
Embarrassed, he stands above me and says  
"Sorry, Erin, but I don't have a choice," he holds the barrel up  
To my head I scream "You can't be serious"  
He shakes his head and says "I'm sorry," then the gun

Get down, get on the ground

Cashier yells to ask if I'm ok he's dialing 911  
I run over to him grab his phone and try to help him up  
911, what's your emergency?  
There's been a robbery the cashier was shot he needs an ambulance  
He looks kind of pale, I think he might of lost a lot of blood  
(Okay, help is on the way  
Has anybody else been injured?)  
Yeah, the robbers there were two of em  
(Can you tell me their condition  
Are they still alive?)  
Well, I'm not really sure but they don't look so good  
I'm pretty sure they're dead  
Yeah, I think they're dead  
(Alright take a deep breath  
Everything's going to be okay  
You're going to be alright)