

## Scumbag

Wax

Headlocked in this Hollywood armpit  
Pushed along by ego driven bullshit  
Dreaming of another place where I can ease my mind  
The weather's always perfect here but I don't see the sunshine  
And I'm not blind

I've been chasing that old story: rags to riches  
Forgetting I've had riches to begin with  
I was a good man in my good ol' days  
But now it seems them good old days are done  
The less I see my family, the more of a fucking scumbag I become

Before I asked you for your name  
I would probably ask you if you had cocaine  
The fuck I care about your life; I only care about mine  
You ain't no potential wife; I'll only see you one time  
So let's get high

I've been fucking with too many different bitches  
Calling women bitches to begin with  
I was a good man in my good ol' days  
But now it seems them good old days are done  
The less I see my family, the more of a fucking scumbag I become

My life ain't over, not just yet  
But it's much too late for me to not regret  
The days and nights I've wasted, how I've spent my borrowed time  
I wasn't raised to be so empty, selfish and unkind  
I don't know why

If I knew God I'd ask him for forgiveness  
And why he even put me here to begin with  
I was a good man in my good ol' days  
But now it seems them good old days are done  
The less I see my family, the more of a fucking scumbag I become