

# Prayin' for Urin

## Aber. INC

There's a creepy old guy in the lou  
Looking at me like I am sort of screwed  
Birds are crawling on the floor  
Praying for my urin to flow

Clean our head with toothpaste  
Wash my balls with innocent faith  
Snorting burned liquid soap  
I have never been in the cold

Ref.

How many times have I told you to sit straight  
This is not another dream called faith  
Clear my nose with white clear listerine  
A promise that no one could ever  
Take my change  
No

Dirty bitchslaps to my head  
Someone stold my bunkbed  
Lying passed out on the floor  
I am crawling for more

Doing bad things with my home  
You sort of knew it all along  
This was never our fault  
I hate to sit and talk

Ref.

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