

Steak for Chicken (Live '01)

The Moldy Peaches

Mardi Gras came and went
All my money has been spent
How am I gonna pay the rent?
Sitting on your face (sitting on my ass) Who mistook the steak for chicken?
Who am I gonna stick my dick in?
We're not those kids, sitting on the couch.
My former life, I was a high roller (my former life, I had a sister.) Walked around in a diamond stroller (i
abused her and I dissed her)
Found my calling as a part-time bowler (she got swept up in a twister)
Traded my wife in for a new three holer (first I laughed and then I missed her)
Who mistook these baths for showers? Who fucked up that leaning tower?
We're not those kids, sitting on the couch.
Oh get on a greyhound and ride away
Live on birthday cake each day (different dreams than yesterday) Tell your grandparents that they're gay (tell
your grandma, you're okay)
Steal their money and run away (kiss her cheek and run away)
'Cause me and my friends are so smart
We invented this new kind of art: (we invented this new kind of dart:) Post-Modernest Throwing Darts (Hit A
Bulls-eye, cut a fart)
Smoking crack and cutting...crack
Who mistook this crap for genius? (Who is dancing on the ceiling?)
Who is gonna stroke my penis? (Who is gonna hurt my feelings?) We're not those kids, sitting on the couch.
Oh people are shiny like a brand new book (even your mother is a crook)
But if you get a closer look (but if I get a closer look)
There's shit on every hand you shook (there's shit on every road you took) If you don't believe me, look at your
hand (if you don't believe me, read the book)
Who made all these things for killing? (somebody's making a killing)
Who's pussy hole needs filling? (Who's empty heart needs filling?)
We're not those kids, sitting on the couch. Who mistook the steak for chicken?
(Who am I gonna stick my dick in?)
We're not those kids, sitting on the couch.

Songwriters

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