

# Fake

## Theory Of A Deadman

You know I'll be the one who gets fallen down drunk  
At my neighbor kids soccer game  
I got an 82 Fiero with a car seat in the middle  
Broken down on the interstate  
I got a beer stained t-shirt  
Lookin like joe dirt  
Something 'bout me just ain't right  
I'm a cash stealin, drug dealin, loser without any feelin  
Gettin trailer trashed tonight

'Cause I'm a lowlife and I'm lovin it  
I got the whole damn world in the palm of my hand  
I'm a lowlife  
So fuckin deal with it  
No you can't change somethin that you don't understand

I'm thrilled to be a hillbilly  
Hate to have to deal with me  
Probably just end in a fight  
No sleeves, can't read, doesn't even phase me,  
Naked, sleepin like a baby tonight  
'Cause I'm a lowlife and I'm lovin it  
I got the whole damn world in the palm of my hand  
I'm a lowlife  
So fuckin deal with it  
No you can't change somethin that you don't understand

I'm livin it up, livin it up  
(And being a lowlife)  
I'm livin it up, livin it up  
(And being a lowlife)  
I'm livin it up, livin it up  
(And being a lowlife)  
I'm livin it up, livin it up

A gun packin, bitch smackin  
Mess with me it's gonna happen  
Lovin life, livin in sin  
Passed out on the floor, sorry just don't work no more  
Givin up on givin in

(Ah fuck it)

'Cause I'm a lowlife (lowlife) and I'm lovin it  
I'm never gonna change as long as I live  
I'm a lowlife (lowlife)  
So fuckin deal with it  
'Cause deep down I really know everyone is  
'Cause we're lowlives (lowlives)  
And we're lovin it  
We got the whole damn world in the palm of our hand  
'Cause we're lowlives (lowlives)  
So fuckin deal with it  
No you can't change somethin that you don't understand

I'm livin it up, livin it up  
And being a lowlife

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