Scatter Brained

Retard-O-Bot

Some go without
Ever having to deal
Without never stealing a meal
With everything at their disposalStill, life is terrible
Sometimes at times unbearable
Sit down, shut up
And quit your whiningOpen your eyes
And look around
It's kind of surprisingIs that you in the gutter, no
Is that you starving to death, noIs that you never given a chance
Or is the gun in your hand
Gonna answer the questionsBam, bam
Bam, bam
Bam, bam
Bam, bamSome go without
Ever having to deal
Without never stealing a meal
With everything at their disposalStill, something fucked you up
Now what's the matter man
You couldn't suck it upDitched on me and your family
Did you do it for a bitch
Answer meIs that you in the gutter, no
Is that you starving to death, noIs that you never given chance
Or is the gun in your hand
Gonna answer the questionsBam, bam
Bam, bamMy thoughts are tied in knotsBam, bam
Bam, bamMy skull aches as do my gutsBam, bam
Bam, bamThen again it's all for nothingBam, bam
Bam, bamTrapped in my chair waiting for somethingSome go without
Ever having to deal
Without never stealing a meal
With everything at their disposalStill, life is terrible
Sometimes at times unbearable
Sit down, shut up
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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