ded teds

RKL

We've come to write on your walls,
And eat your food.
Gonna drop a bit of acid,
Divvy up a sheet or two.
We're the creatures of the nightime.
Pupils burning inside my head.
No matter where I start off,
I finish at Ded Teds.
Ded Teds.
Ded Teds.
Ded Teds.
Ded Teds!
It's been 3 years of dwelling,
I'm starting to mold.
All my friends just sit around,
Drink beer, It's getting old.
In that house,
That house of Ted.
In that house,
Where you're better off dead.
Sittin' by the window,
Watchin' all the walls breathe.
People in the bathroom,
Rollin' up their sleeves.
Crews in the backyard,
Rollin' up a big spliff.
Cops in the front yard,
Stirrin' up useless beef.
It's past 2 o'clock now.
Can't buy no brew.
Passed out on the couch,
Feeling button approach you!
Ded Teds.
Ded Teds.
Ded Teds.
Ded Teds!
In that house,
That house of Ted.
In that house,

Where you're better off dead!
Ded Teds.
Ded Teds.
Ded Teds.
Ded Teds!

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