

# Steak For Chicken

[Adam Green](#)

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 hole, 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-Modernist 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