

Suits And Ladders

Nofx

I got manicured fingers and toes
I got 4 layers of pee-soaked clothes but I'm still condescending
Your ass and teeth permanent browned
Your face is permanently frowned and I have everything I want
Your life's gotta really suck
You gotta hustle all day just to make the bucks
To get high enough just to forget about what you've become
You're the one who lives nowhere
You think you're life's more than a game of suits and ladders
When nothing really matters
You're not just fluous, you're superfluous
You don't actually do anything, a human redundancy

40 year old Macallans, 40 Old English ounces
Henry the IV double shot
I just finished a bottle of Old Crow
I just bought a case of Chateau Margaux, not the 95, the 96
Your house is of corrections
Your house is full of collections of crap you bought from selling others out
You're the one who has nothing
Your life is a game of unstable bladders, when nothing really matters
You woke up today covered in droppings (stock or bird)
When the bottom drops, my life won't change a bit but yours will turn to shit
You are a superfluous man, I am a superfluous man
You're quite a superfluous man, I am a superfluous man

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