Stoned

Puddle Of Mudd

I gotta get this shit off my chest
Another sucker behind a desk
You try to tell me that you know best
Snap your fingers, snap your neck
The sunshine has always been an enemy
My life's a chemical insanity
Sundown is bringing out the freak in me
I'm wired, getting higher
So check your attitude at the front door
I'm really getting tired of taking
All of your shit while I'm sober
I'm thinking that I'd rather be stoned, yeah
I gotta get this shit off my back
I'm runnin' circles but I won't crack
So fuckin' sick of your politics
Snap your fingers, snap your neck
The sunshine has always been an enemy
My life's a chemical insanity
Sundown is bringing out the freak in me
I'm wired, getting higher
So check your attitude at the front door
I'm really getting tired of taking
All of your shit while I'm sober
I'm thinking that I'd rather be stoned, yeah
Why you always waste my time, oh no
Now I'm thinkin' that I'd rather be stoned
I am, I am, I am my worst epitome
Wired, fucking higher
So check your attitude at the front door
I'm really getting tired of taking
All of your shit while I'm sober
I'm thinking that I'd rather be stoned
So check your attitude at the front door
I'm really getting tired of taking
All of your shit while I'm sober
I'm thinking that I'd rather be stoned
Snap your fingers, snap you neck
I'd rather be stoned
Snap your fingers, snap you neck

I'd rather be stoned

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/