

# G.B.O.H.

## Fenix TX

Sometimes I think of what I could've been  
And then I kick myself knowing that I've ended up just like him  
And there's other times it doesn't seem so bad  
We always used to say  
"With him dead there'll be no one in our way" Remember the time he caught us in your room  
Your hands were down my underwear  
And your tig ol' bitties glistening in the air  
With the zip of my pants well I headed for the door  
And with the swing of his fist you were laid out on the floor Involuntary self defense  
Call it what you will  
How can we go on?  
Where do we go from here? Involuntary self defense  
Call it what you will  
How can we go on?  
Where do we go from here? Running all the way home, scared just like a chump  
I turned up the Judas Priest so I could get my gangsta groove on  
And the baseball bat called to me like a drug  
Breaking the law, breaking the law  
I'm gonna kill your mother's fucker with a Louisville Slugger Involuntary self defense  
Call it what you will  
How can we go on?  
Where do we go from here? Involuntary self defense  
Call it what you will  
How can we go on?  
Where do we go from here? Involuntary self defense  
Call it what you will  
How can we go on?  
Where do we go from here? Involuntary self defense  
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Where do we go from here?

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