

# D.U.I

## Total Chaos

Driving home late Sunday night  
looked into the mirror saw those red flashing lights  
I went straight to hell  
with the crooks and the creeps and the freaks I'd meet  
3 days on vacation in the Van Nuys jail  
the cops they all laughed at me  
they laughed at my my clothes and my hair  
rings in my face and my painted finger nails  
in the Van Nuys jail

Driving home late Sunday night  
looked into the mirror saw those red flashing lights  
I went straight to hell  
and I didn't have any money  
no money for the bail in the Van Nuys jail  
with the crooks and the creeps and the freaks I'd meet  
3 days on vacation in the Van Nuys jail  
the cops they all laughed at me  
they laughed at my clothes and my hair  
rings in my face and my painted finger nails  
in the Van Nuys jail

I was drunk unemployed incarcerated (woah)  
with a D.U.I sitting in the Van Nuys jail  
I was drunk unemployed incarcerated (woah)  
with a D.U.I sitting in the Van Nuys jail  
in the Van Nuys jail

I was drunk unemployed incarcerated  
drunk unemployed incarcerated

That's Right!

HEY

(says) whatta fucking loser

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>