

Urine Store

Gay Black Republican

Urine Store

You're in a store
Trying to buy some groceries
But someone's got a credit card
Someone's writing a bad check

Why do I have to deal with this reality crap
I just want to get my shit
I just want to split

Who's going to save your soul?
Who's that slick devil knockin' at your front door
Devil flies high in the sky
He's armed to the teeth
With a nuclear bomb

You're in a bank
trying to withdraw some money
but someone's robbing it
with 2 fuckin' soup cans

this guy's so pathetic he can't afford a real gun
Why do I got to deal with this reality shit?
I just got to split!

Who's going to save your soul?
Who's that slick devil knockin' at your front door
Devil flies high in the sky
He's armed to the teeth
With a nuclear bomb

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