Stoned

Puddle of Mudd

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 neckSunshine has always been an enemy

(Sunshine an enemy)

My life a chemical insanity

(My life will kill me)

Sundown is bringing out the freak in me, wired

Getting higher[Chorus]

So check your attitude at the front door

I'm really getting tired of taking

All of your shit when I'm sober

I'm thinking that I'd rather be stonedI gotta get this shit off my back

I run in circles but I won't crack

So sick of your politics

Snap your fingers snap your neckSunshine has always been an enemy

(Sunshine an enemy)

My life a chemical insanity

(My life will kill me)

Sundown is bringing out the freak in me, wired

Getting higher[Chorus]Why you always waste my time I don't know

Man I'm thinking that I'd rather be stonedI am my worst Epitome, wired higher[Chorus]Snap your fingers snap your neck

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