

Problem Child

Wasted Youth

No mind, doesn't think at all
Problem child is no one's friend
Damn that kid, always in a fight
Problem child, just hates life
He lives a life in a state of fear
He has a knife that he keeps near
He's not the one that you want to meet
You don't want to see him on the street
Problem child just hates the world
When he was five years old
His mom burned his hand on the stove
Problem child never went to school
He just went out and broke all the rules
Problem child always crying
Stupid kid just wants to die
He's not the one that you want to meet
You don't want to see him on the street
Problem child has a brand new gun
And he's looking for you

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