Friday

Life of Agony

That's right, that's all you do, just sit in front of the TV
Hey, don't break my balls, shut up already
You're not gonna help!
I gotta deal with your kids and that loser son of yours
I work hard all day and I gotta deal with your shit
What do you fuckin' think you're doing, what are you doing?
How do you like that?
What do you think you're doing?
How do you like that?
You fucking animal, I told you to shut the hell up
Don't you ruin my kitchen, I'm sick of this, I want out, I want out
Get the fuck outta here
I can't stand this, you and your lousy fucking kids
Hey, how do you like that you bitch?
Don't you destroy my kitchen
Hey, I'll destroy your world
Fuck you, you piece of shit, I'm gettin' outta here you pig
Yeah, get outta here, you
You and your fucking loser son, I'm outta here
I'm not dealing with nothing anymore, you piece of shit
I get no respect in this house
I want out, I want out
Get outta here, get outta here
I can't take this anymore
Shut the fuck up, shut the fuck up, bitchI want you outta here, right this minute
I gotta use the bathroom, whatta you doin' in there?
You goin' through my makeup?
It's my bathroom, I gotta use it
Don't touch my tampons, it's my bathroom
I work hard to keep it clean, I can use it whenever I want
It's my bathroomOh my God, oh Jesus Christ
No, oh, oh my God

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