

G.b.o.h.

Fenix Tx

Sometimes I think of what I could've been
And then I kick myself knowing that I've ended up just like him
And there's other times it doesn't seem so bad
We always used to say
"With him dead there'll be no one in our way"
Remember the time he caught us in your room
Your hands were down my underwear
And your tig ol' bitties glistening in the air
With the zip of my pants well I headed for the door
And with the swing of his fist you were laid out on the floor
Involuntary self defense
Call it what you will
How can we go on?
Where do we go from here?
Involuntary self defense
Call it what you will
How can we go on?
Where do we go from here?
Running all the way home, scared just like a chump
I turned up the Judas Priest so I could get my gangsta groove on
And the baseball bat called to me like a drug
Breaking the law, breaking the law
I'm gonna kill your mother's fucker with a Louisville Slugger
Involuntary self defense
Call it what you will
How can we go on?
Where do we go from here?
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