

# Dysfunktional

## Mustard Plug

Got no job least none to speak  
And my young girl's psycho she's a fucking freak  
My friends are on drugs and they're going nowhere  
What the world thinks now I don't even care  
My pants are a bulge and my belly's a mess  
My neighborhood's a warzone  
Some bottles to test  
Don't know much but the little I know  
Are from Donahue, Oprah, or some side show

Come on and come on  
Dysfunctional  
Saboteur  
Dysfunctional and so are you  
Dysfunctional see it every day  
Dysfunctional in every way

Look at those parents and what the hell  
I may as well say it square  
Four years of school to plant the seed  
Job at home it was guaranteed  
Well times have changed  
Nothing's left  
My friends all bum me for their step  
Can't afford juice and I don't even care  
There's nowhere to run  
The cupboard is bare

Come on and come on  
Dysfunctional  
Saboteur  
Dysfunctional and so are you  
Dysfunctional see it every day  
Dysfunctional in every way

Gotta jump the wall  
Gotta straddle the fence  
Gotta play all my cards  
Don't attack against  
Gotta laugh in the face of adversity

I will dodge every bullet that is aiming at me  
So swing you're labels  
They're on the way  
I define how I live you got nothing to say  
Cause the way you're living  
Ain't the way for me  
And if you're well adjusted, then I'd rather be

Dysfunctional  
Saboteur  
Dysfunctional and so are you  
Dysfunctional see it every day  
Dysfunctional in every way

Lyrics Submitted by Pete Tate

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