

You take my money.
You think you're great.
You think its funny.
I hate your face.
Yeah.
You got your Jesus,
And I got my space.
You got your reasons,
And I got my case.

You take my money
You think you're great
You think its funny
I hate your face
Yeah
You got your Jesus
And I got my space
You got your reasons
And I got my case

You just gotta sit your self down,
To contemplate.
You get yourself a nice cold beer,
And drink yourself away.
You're celebrating nothing,
And you feel a-okay.
You're celebrating nothing,
And you feel,
A-
O-
Kay.

You think you're precious,
And I think you're shit.
And I'd kill your father,
To destroy his seed.
Oh nothing will ever,
Destroy your greed.

You just gotta sit your self down,
To contemplate.
You get yourself a nice cold beer,
And drink yourself away.
You're celebrating nothing,
And you feel a-okay.
You're celebrating nothing,
And you feel,
A-
O-
Kay.

Now when you break yourself down,
And go to this place.
You give yourself the reason,
To get off your case.
And when you break it down yeah,
And see through this shit.
You give yourself the reason,
To live through this.
Break down.

Mama give me my medicine.
Mama give me my medicine.
Mama give me my medicine.
The one that makes me feel taller.
Mama give me my medicine.
Mama give me my medicine the one that makes me feel so tall,
Tall,
Like a tall,
Tree.
Mama give me my medicine that makes me feel like a tall tree.
Mama give me my medicine that makes me feel like a tall tree.
Mama give me my medicine that makes me feel like a tall tree.
Yeah yeah yeah yeah.

You're celebrating nothing,
And you feel a-okay.
You're celebrating nothing,
And you feel,
A-
O-
Kay....

