

You run all over town, my laundry's never done
I live to knock you down, you are your father's son
This household is my own, I rule it with my fist
I argue that you don't, I tell you that I'm pissed

Gone forever, I'm just dreaming
Gone forever, to see you leaving
Gone forever, I'll see you later
Gone forever, it'd be greater

Chorus

Put a tranquilizer dart in my wicked stepmother (x4)

You are a shitty mother, your past is full of drugs
I'm allied with my brother, we are my father's sons
The things that you have taken, you've nothing left to give
The breaks that keep on breaking, you will not let me live

Get it together, you need help for
Get it together, your mental health or
Get it together, leave the family
Get it together, make me happy

No more can you boast about your great son
You'll never see the things I will become
No more can you brag about your great son
You'll never see the things I will become

Chorus