

Buck Bowen

"No Ambition"

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Hold on...or not. It's just recording right over the top.
Yo, straight up
and down, left and right, front and center, IÂ'd like to
give a personal
shout out to my inspirational trainer, VJ Perkins. WeÂ've
got the original
Finger Children here tonight. Tim get on the guitar, quit
hammering.

I have no ambition
So I stand and witness
My life go nowhere
But IÂ'm fine so I donÂ't care much
And I have no ambition
So I stand and witness
My life go nowhere
But IÂ'm fine so I donÂ't care much

Still living with mom, dude about to be twenty
Not having a job, dude without any money
So I sit at home, broke as fuck smoking my -----
But of course it doesnÂ't so I sit at home and just
ignore the fussing
From my dad and mom
"Why donÂ't you have a job?
Your GrandmaÂ's going to the bingo hall why donÂ't
you tag along?"
I would if I could but I canÂ't so I wont
Because if I did I would miss a chance to sit and stay
home

So what, IÂ'm nineteen and have no goals and have no
dough
ThatÂ's whack and thatÂ's no joke but
So what, IÂ'm about to go nuts IÂ'm sick of being told
Stuff by these grown ups that donÂ't know Buck
This is my life and I know whatÂ's best
This isnÂ't your life this is my life I said
These people donÂ't get it they think IÂ'm pathetic
IÂ'll make them regret it, believe in me and eat every
sentence
As soon as I can find a sense of direction

Get rid of the twisting and quit with the head spin
But until then Iâ'm bored as fuck doing chores and
stuff
And sing this chorus cause

I have no ambition
So I stand and witness
My life go nowhere
But Iâ'm fine so I don't care much
And I have no ambition
So I stand and witness
My life go nowhere
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So here we are again up in a state of depression

One thing I hate's when Jamie's late for a session
But nothing ever changes, every body wants to con
I say "Jamie say you're sorry"
Jamie: "I apologize"
I milk my parents like a derriere
My brain is barely there
I swear Iâ'm tainted from this wear and tear
It's hard shit being lethargic, okay?
You think it's easy for me to be watching TV all day?
Iâ'd rather do some dishes, that or use my sentences
But instead I became a lame rapper that's not used to
sitting
I prow around the house, oh with a mouthful
Of sour lemon gum and jump around on the couch yo

One time my dad told me to mow the lawn
What are you joking pops? Are you kidding? My soaps
are on
You never know if it's a better episode, you can't
miss those
Every chick knows how this shit goes
Besides I got a lot of nothing to do
If that don't occupy me Iâ'll find something to do
This is my life and hell Iâ'm bored as fuck ignoring
important stuff
And sing this chorus cause

I have no ambition
So I stand and witness
My life go nowhere
But Iâ'm fine so I don't care much
And I have no ambition
So I stand and witness
My life go nowhere
But Iâ'm fine so I don't care much

And salty snack, almanac
Finger, baby, AC
Plaque, Tim, cracker chatter
Jack box, Finger Children
Salty snack, almanac
Finger, baby, AC
Plaque, Tim, cracker chatter
Jack box, Finger Children

I got a bitch who sold my jock out in East La Vista
Cause mother fucker said Iâ€™m Queen Latifaâ€™s sister
Shhhhhhit
Man I ainâ€™t got no ambition to do a fucking third verse
Tim: Fucking third verse!

(Spoken)
Jamie, you want to say something?
Jamie: "No! Oh I got you, I got youâ€¦
I apologize"
Ah, itâ€™s all about having fun, right TimNut?
Tim: Yeah!

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