

## Einherjer

### "Kick in the Ass"

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[Verse 1]

When the drudgery of every day life starts to get to me  
Fouling up the flavor of my rice and beans recipe  
I can't do better than the best of my ability  
The rent check is late, they're turning off utilities  
Fuck it, I don't need electricity or gas  
To sit alone in the dark and be sad  
I need a friend to come and kick me in the ass

[Verse 2]

It's been three weeks and a day  
Since I last brush my teeth  
My breath is so bad that  
I can't smell my feet  
I'm a' throw in the towel  
'Cause I just can't compete  
Got a boat, and a paddle  
But no shit up my creek  
I'm that manic depressive, hermit, bona-fided freak  
On the floor in the corner whiping tears from my  
cheeks  
I don't want to talk  
I don't want to eat  
So just leave me alone so my self can defeat  
It's unbearable, but I prefer feeling terrible  
I don't need more advice

Or another boring parable  
Really, it's over

I got no more tears for your god damn shoulders  
I told you, to start treating me colder  
Or I'll get closer to calamity  
An unmotivated state  
On the crotch of insanity's panties  
In my poop stained pajamies  
Damn, B, better start acting manly, and do it fast

[Hook]

I need a friend to come and kick me in the ass  
I need a friend to come and kick me in the ass

I need a friend to come and kick me in the ass  
I need a friend

Some call me a quitter  
But it's more deep than that  
'Cause every time I get up  
I get knocked on my back  
Why not stay flat?  
Where nothing bad can happen  
Away from all the accusations  
And the laughin  
False facts, and lies of the world outside  
I'm a' just sit here and count flies  
One  
Two  
Three, four, five  
That one died  
And I'm jealous  
If there was a prize for underzealous  
I would win it  
I'm just gunna start this song and never finish  
Get my little name in the big book of Guinness  
Underneath the title  
The most lackadaisical, unamazacle, underwhelming  
Scardy cat lazy rat bastard  
Depressing piece of crap in his class  
Who needs a friend to kick him in the ass

[Hook]

I've tried, but I can't put my past to the back of me  
I think of all the pain I've caused, and I atrophy  
Alone, sitting at home, with my phone, off the ringer  
Nost full of fingers  
Wonderin' if I'll ever have the strength to pull myself  
over obstacles  
Or if I'll just write moving on as impossible  
And give it up  
Nail the window and door shut  
And live it up  
Lonely, but liberated  
Cut off from the world  
My girl and my crew  
With nothing to eat and not a damn thing to do  
Except to sit and wait for someone to save me  
By putting one of they feet in the seat that god gave  
me  
Maybe then I'll finish first  
Instead of coming in last

[Hook]

(ad libs fading out)

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