

# Fifteen "Lucky"

Visit "[Lucky](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

My beloved sister called me on the phone today  
She said, "I hate to be the one to tell you this"  
My beloved sister called me on the phone today  
She said, "Lucky Dog shot himself in the head today"

My beloved brother called me on the phone today  
He said, "I saw them take his body away"  
He said, "I found a note next to a rock of speed  
It said, give my dog to my folks  
Sell my shit, I can't trust anyone, goodbye"

Got me to thinking how we used to drive around  
Listen to NWA and steal people's recycle  
Got me to thinking how we cut up every door  
In the house, burn them up in the fireplace

Got me to thinking how we used to hang out the  
window  
Fish for pigeons and little black girls  
Got me to thinking how we used to do dumb shit  
And think it was so cool

Hey, kid I hope you know  
Sometimes life is gonna suck  
Hey, kid I hope you know  
Sometimes everything is gonna be fucked up

Hey, kid I hope you know  
The only way around your problems is straight through  
them  
Nothing is insurmountable, nothing is undo able  
Nothing is unbeatable, nothing is impossible

Visit [Fifteen](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.