

## Life Of Agony "Friday"

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That's right, that's all you do, just sit in front of the TV  
Hey, don't break my balls, shut up already  
You're not gonna help!  
I gotta deal with your kids and that loser son of yours  
I work hard all day and I gotta deal with your shit  
What do you fuckin' think you're doing, what are you  
doing?  
How do you like that?  
What do you think you're doing?  
How do you like that?  
You fucking animal, I told you to shut the hell up  
Don't you ruin my kitchen, I'm sick of this, I want out, I  
want out  
Get the fuck outta here  
I can't stand this, you and your lousy fucking kids  
Hey, how do you like that you bitch?  
Don't you destroy my kitchen  
Hey, I'll destroy your world  
Fuck you, you piece of shit, I'm gettin' outta here you  
pig  
Yeah, get outta here, you  
You and your fucking loser son, I'm outta here  
I'm not dealing with nothing anymore, you piece of shit  
I get no respect in this house  
I want out, I want out  
Get outta here, get outta here  
I can't take this anymore  
Shut the fuck up, shut the fuck up, bitch

I want you outta here, right this minute  
I gotta use the bathroom, whatta you doin' in there?  
You goin' through my makeup?  
It's my bathroom, I gotta use it  
Don't touch my tampons, it's my bathroom  
I work hard to keep it clean, I can use it whenever I want  
It's my bathroom

Oh my God, oh Jesus Christ  
No, oh, oh my God

