

## Q-Strange "Bad Day"

Visit "[Bad Day](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Rollin down the ave in my piece of shit ride  
It barely even runs and it stinks inside  
But I really don't care cuz it's gettin me where I'm goin  
I'm just drivin along I hear this horn start blowin  
I'm lookin all up in the rearview like who the fuck is  
behind me  
The high beams in my face and know they startin to  
blind me  
This fool is gettin pissed cuz I ain't goin fast enough  
But I can't go any faster still he wants to pass and stuff  
He passes on the right and then he flips me off  
He's like fuck you pal as he lays on the horn  
And that shit be pissin me off cuz he thinks that he's  
safe  
Just because he's in his car but I'll still break his face  
Now my heart is startin to race adrenalyne is flowin  
He treat me like shit drivin away where the fuck he  
think he's goin  
I'll show him who he's messin with now I'm gonna make  
him pay  
So I follow him home because he caught me on a bad  
day  
I can't believe that guy has some nerve  
So I followed his ass all the way home to the suburbs  
He pulls into the driveway he's goin into the house  
Tonites the night I think Ima take the whole family out  
So I wait a while but now I got a closer look  
So I go up to the window and I'm hidin up in a bush  
And I look inside oh no what do I see?  
Its the classic all american family  
The asshole is sittin on the couch with his wife  
Hes got 2 kids a dope crib what a life  
He has no idea that they all about to die  
Cuz today the stupid bitch fucked with the wrong guy  
I walk up to the house and I kick open the door  
The guy jumps up he trys to his me in the jaw  
But I look at him and smile now the families gettin  
scared  
They all run and hide but this guy is still there  
So I'm still smilin at him cuz I'm a lunatick  
Then I took out my knife and I stabbed him in the dick  
He fell to the floor as he begged for his life

He asked if I was gonna hurt the kiddies and his wife  
So I said fuck you the whole family's dead  
Then I stomped on his head till the carpet turned red  
I hear some cryin wheres it comin from now I got it  
I go up to the next room it's comin from the closet  
So I'm walkin over and I rip off the door  
His wife is in the fetal position laying on the floor  
I tell her to get out but she doesnt't wanna listen  
She just layin on the floor and she keeps winmperin  
She said please don't hurt me and I said bitch you ain't  
that lucky  
She said take whatever you want I said I don't want  
your money  
So I stepped into the closet and I grabbed a wire  
hanger  
Wrap it around her neck and strangle....  
Walkin down the hall oh no I'm hearin some more cryin  
I walk into the bedroom under the bed the girl is lyin  
So I reach under the bed and I'm grabbin her by the  
hair  
I drag her out from under as she looks at me in tears  
So I grabbed a barbie doll and jammed the legs  
through her neck  
What I bloody mess so I dragged her with the rest  
Of the dead family but there's still the little boy  
I'm walkin around the house and I start to hear this little  
noise  
So I walk into the bathroom think it's comin from the tub  
So I'm rippin down the shower curtain this is the shit  
that I love  
So I ripped him out of the tub and shoved his head in  
the toilet bowl  
Makin him drown in his own piss stealin his innocent  
soul  
So I guess my work is done  
The stupid mother fuck will never fuck with anyone  
So watch who youo fuck with be careful what you say  
Cuz you might catch a skitzo on a bad day

Visit [Q-Strange](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.