

The Moldy Peaches "Steak For Chicken"

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[Kimya:]

Mardi Gras came and went
All my money has been spent
How am I gonna pay the rent
Sitting on my ass

Who mistook the steak for chicken?
Who am I gonna stick my dick in
We're not those kids,
Sitting on the couch

My former life I had a sister
I abused her and I dissed her
She got swept up in a twister
First I laughed and then I missed her

Who mistook these baths for showers?
Who fucked up that Leaning Tower?
We're not those kids,
Sitting on the couch

Oh get on a Greyhound and ride away
Different dreams than yesterday
Tell your grandmas they're okay
Kiss their cheek and run away

'cause me and my friends are so smart
We invented this new kind of darts
Hit a bull's-eye and cut a fart
Smoking crack and cutting crack.

Who missed that thing on the ceiling?
Who is gonna hurt my feelings?
We're not those kids,
Sitting on the couch

Even your mother is a crook
But if I get a closer look
There's shit on every road you took
If you don't believe me, read your book.

Somebody's making a killing

Whose empty heart needs filling?
We're not those kids,
Sitting on the couch.

[Adam:]
Mardi Gras came and went
All my money has been spent
How am I gonna pay the rent
Sitting on your face

Who mistook the steak for chicken?
Who am I gonna stick my dick in
We're not those kids,
Sitting on the couch

My former life I was a high roller
Dropped my kids in the diamond stroller
Found my calling as a part time bowler
Treated my wife for a new three-holer

Who mistook these baths for showers?
Who fucked up that Leaning Tower?
We're not those kids,
Sitting on the couch

Oh get on a Greyhound and ride away
Live on birthday cake each day
Tell your grandparents that they're gay
Steal their money and run away

'cause me and my friends are so smart
We invented this new kind of art
Post modernist, throwing darts
Smoking crack and cutting crack

Who mistook this crap for genius?
Who is gonna stroke my penis?
We're not those kids,
Sitting on the couch

Oh people are shiny like a brand new book
But if you get a closer look
There's shit on every hand you shook
If you don't believe me, look at your hand

So who made all these things for killing?
Whose pussy hole needs filling?
We're not those kids,
Sitting on the couch

[Adam] Who am I going to stick my dick in?

[Kimya] Who mistook the steak for chicken?

[Together]

We're not those kids

Sitting on the couch

Sitting on the couch

Sitting on the couch

Sitting on the couch

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