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Rehab "Huh What"

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Waking up grumpy and dirty, hung over from last night, eww! don't remember what happened, but there looks like there was a fight my eyes are are all swollen, I've bruises all over my abdomen and on top of all that I don't know whose house I'm in, huh? what a wonderful life I've chosen for myself, great Brooks for some reasons some people they wanna be me but I want to be somebody else I can't even figure out what I'm supposed to be doin' where's my car I'm muscling' bitches and mommy and daddy, my house is in ruin where's the bar I think I'm on point but behind my back everyone's laughin' at me But an eight ball a day keeps the doctor in my way and I can barely see I'm known as a six-year-old living inside of a grown man and I'm so high sometimes that I can't even bust a nut with my own hand Do? Huh? You? What? Ever get the feeling that your life is a joke? and Do? Huh? You? What? Ever think that everyone's laughing about you behind vo back? Do? Huh? You? What? Ever lay awake at night and wonder when you'll die? I'm askin' Do? Huh? You? What? Ever want to quit and start all over again Havin' a panic attack in the back of a Cadillac ack, ack, ack, ack on my way to the pawn shop to sell seven eight-track tapes that I found behind a dumpster while I was smokin' crack amongst a bunch of monksters

under the cherry moon very soon I'll have that peace that I've been searchin' door to door to door to door fo' constantly drankin and mentally making excuses for drinking and always awaken feeling like the biggest pussy that ever came out of Warner Robins and Macon, I think I just heard a voice, I think he was sayin' hey, you're a stupid motherfucker with no sense of responsibility, a fuckin' fien chasin' a dream with your gas tank on E Do? Huh? You? What? Ever get the feeling that your life is a joke? and Do? Huh? You? What? Ever think that everyone is laughing at the bad lies your packin'? Do? Huh? You? What? Ever lay awake at night and wonder when you'll die? I'm askin' Do? Huh? You? What? Ever want to guit and start all over again Steppin' up out of the emergency room looking fresh and clean So fresh and so clean I'm sober right now but give me two hours and I'll be back to sniffin' glue First order of business is making it back to the crib Hey you got two bucks? Not easy to do in a hospital gown and a bib Hell no you crazy fuck It's good that I love me and have lots of self-esteem right People think that I'm a loser but they just don't know that I'm down with Puffy and Cream My gut is expanding everything else is shrinking I look good I think my ankle is broken, my ribcage is smoking, my eye wont stop blinking Is that a piece of bud? Walked into the titty bar lookin' for one of my girlfriends Hey girl She's the crippled one sliding around the pole with no legs Rock my world All of a sudden I'm being pulled by my feet out the door Get him outta here I knew I shouldn't have bought you that wheelchair you ungrateful whore Do? Huh? You? What?

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