

Rodney Carrington "That Awful Day"

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I got home and the door was locked so i tried to ring
the bell,I found a little bitty note that she had wrote
telling me to go to hell.

I crawled in the window got inside she kicked me in the
balls and then i cried,Called me a name said I'd lied
kicked me again and I thought I died.

She took my clothes set them on fire, hit me with her
curling iron.I tried to block it with my watch, then she
kicked me in the crotch again.

Yea today's the day my wife met my girlfriend.

Well I tried to tell her but she didn't care thing's weren't
what they seemed, She had a pan on the stove of full
of boiling water and my nat's would soon be steamed. I
tried to run, scream for for help, she hit me in the nurts
with a rinestone belt. It was like nothing that I'd ever
felt, I thank god I wasn't wearing a kilt. She grabed the
bat from beneath the bed swung it once and missed
my head, She rared back, swung it again, Then she hit
me in the twin's again.

Yea today's the day my wife met my girlfriend.Yea
today's that awful day,And my boys won't be the same.
Yea today's the day my wife met my girlfriend.

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