

Jam Pearl

"Lukin"

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Drive down the street can't find the keys to my own
fucking home

I take a walk so I can curse my ass for being dumb

I make a right after the arches stinking grease and
bone

Stop at the supermarket people stare like I'm a dog

I've been goin' to Lukin's...I gotta spot that Lukin's...

I knocked the door at Lukin's...opened the fridge...

Now I know life is worth...

I find the key but I return to find an open door

So fucking freezin', they jump out the car, everybody
wants some

I find my wife, I call the cops, this day's work's never
done

The last I heard that freak was purchasing a fucking
gun

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