Allergic To Myself

He was my friend, but what the fuck? I slapped him down cuz it was fun. I stole his girl, I knocked her up, I had my fun.

I'm allergic to myself

She kept the kid, went on the dole, I took her checks, I spent it all. Went in my lungs and up my nose, She loves me so.

I'm allergic to myself

And now the kid's a fucking brat, Just like his dad a fucking rat. He hates his mom, he thinks I'm great. What can I say?

I'm allergic to myself

It cracks me up, it makes me scratch.
He's still my friend, she's always back.
I'm allergic to myself.
To myself.