God damn it man I almost had it Stuck in the sewer beneath all the maggots I ain't foolin' I've been pursuing a way to get out of these di rty old ruins

I'm checkin' out I'm never comin' back again I'm checkin' out I'm listed M.I.A.

God damn it man I almost had
It threw me out the door and called me a faggot
I ain't done I've only yet begun
West Oakland is the place where I'm comin' from

God damn it
Man I almost had it
Well I did it again yeah I do it outta habit
Well I'm numb it ain't no fun I'm less than zero
When you add up the sum

I'm checkin' out yeah
It ain't no doubt yeah
A courtship built from anger is what it amounts
I almost had it I came so close
Man I almost had it I almost had it