

That Awful Day

Rodney Carrington

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 an
d then i cried, Called me a name said I'd lied kicked me again a
nd I thought I died.

She took my clothes set them on fire, hit me with her curling i
ron. I tried to block it with my watch, then she kicked me in th
e 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 wh
at they seemed, She had a pan on the stove of full of boiling w
ater 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. I
t was like nothing that I'd ever felt, I thank god I wasn't wea
ring a kilt. She grabed the bat from beneath the bed swung it o
nce and missed my head, She rared back, swung it again, Then sh
e 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.