All My Problems

Smile Empty Soul

By now I should have been somwhere Or gone to school, or fixed my hair Back down Tell it to someone else Who gives a shit and needs your help Cos I found What I needed And I don't need you to tell me how you feel And if I fall You are not the one that has to cope and deal All my problems are for me My God Look at his tattoos and those earrings He could never get A good job Go home and beat your kids So they don't turn out as bad as me Cos I found What I needed And I don't need you to tell me how you feel And if I fall You are not the one that has to cope and deal All my problems are for me I don't need your eyes to see I will be what I will be Stop coming around cause you bother me Stupid motherfucker pull your head out your ass and see What don't you get, was I stuttering

I don't need to take your shit get away from me