You can tell I'm no great planner I ended up at the wanna be manor wanna be manor, what a place to be wanna be manor, it's not for me I looked in the door, opened the door peeed on the floor, spotted a whore drugs and filth are all around no clean dishes can be found if you thought that your nightmares were scary wait till you meet the hoe called jerri no one dragged a dead fish in the room it's spreading legs and her female perfume I walked upstairs, I can't explain but I got involved in a three man train was it fun? Yeah, I quess but I got crabs like all the rest Dave's a cool guy but he's a really a slob lives on unemployment, and he can't get a job go ahead and take a drink, there's nothing to fear just make sure you sniff that beer! Passing out is no excuse you'll be subject to abuse some will let you hang there It's just the pigs on their nightly visit After busting one person each the pigs said to move out of huntington beach now I'll have to find a new town or find another wanna be manor wanna be manor You can tell I'm no great planner I ended up at the wanna be manor wanna be manor, what a place to be wanna be manor, it's not for me wanna be manor wanna be manor