

Lucky

Fifteen

My beloved sister called me on the phone today
She said, "I hate to be the one to tell you this"
My beloved sister called me on the phone today
She said, "Lucky Dog shot himself in the head today" My beloved brother called me on the
phone today
He said, "I saw them take his body away"
He said, "I found a note next to a rock of speed
It said, give my dog to my folks
Sell my shit, I can't trust anyone, goodbye"
Got me to thinking how we used to drive around
Listen to NWA and steal people's recycle
Got me to thinking how we cut up every door
In the house, burn them up in the fireplace Got me to thinking how we used to hang out the
window
Fish for pigeons and little black girls
Got me to thinking how we used to do dumb shit
And think it was so cool Hey, kid I hope you know
Sometimes life is gonna suck
Hey, kid I hope you know
Sometimes everything is gonna be fucked up
Hey, kid I hope you know
The only way around your problems is straight through them
Nothing is insurmountable, nothing is undo able
Nothing is unbeatable, nothing is impossible

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>