Blink-182, Marlboro Man

I whistle good I'm kinda straight And I can can can have fun

No matter what I do I've always assumed that I can't go on sucking on my thumb

Sifting through my toys
Resting at my door
After thinking that I couldn't read
Sitting on the porch
And waiting for porno
While sucking on my damn fugi

I don't know why I just want to die And here's 2 bucks for you This is the part where I should really part But I guess I've got nothing to do

I don't know why I just want to die And here's 2 bucks for you This is the part where I should really part But I guess I've got nothing to do

What'd our grandma think of me All that I've got to do Guess I should its a wonder

My breath its how the streets cave in everyday

Oh how the antelopes Tom's thumb just walked right through my nose

What'd our grandma think of me All that I've got to do Guess I should its a wonder