I just had to get nice last night My mind is so free You wouldn't believe, you wouldn't believe

I just had to gas a pig last night My mind is so full, you wouldn't believe You wouldn't believe

Nature's got a way, brothers Of scrapin' the bowl Eye of the hurricane

I sold a hundred hits to a hundred heads
That will never come back
You know what I mean
Peace is what you get from a chemical king, yeah, yeah

You don't yank on the spine of God You get what you give You know what I mean Don't be surprised there's a bug in your eye

There ain't no pioneers I just smoke what I like From what's already there

Sadie Atkins She's just a whithered old hag now Unreachable, unfuckable

So ride me, baby in my bed of sweat and truth And babble and groan words of praise and love And fry like a pig in the heart of the sun

A hundred hits
That will never come back
You know what I mean
Peace is what you get from the chemical king, yeah, yeah

You don't yank on the spine of God You get what you give, you know what I mean Don't be surprised there's a bug in your eye You get what you give, you know what I mean

Why don't you see it for what it is A fuckin' freak show? If you take a lot it will kill you

The center of the Universe
The center of the Universe
I love everyone
I love everyone
Yeah, everyone
I love everyone