No More Tears

Andrew Jackson Jihad

No more tears No more crying No more sighing, lying or dying No more HIV No more tweaking No more drugs or immune systems being weakened Just happy times and half assed rhymes and mimes Because mimes are dears But most of all I want no more tears No more bad times No more bummers No more SUV's and no more Hummer's No more racism No more discrimination No more fat dumb fucks keeping people out of our nation We're all on big band across this land and we should sing in tu ne Let us grow the balls to break the walls We've got to do it soon But most of all I want no more tears No more crying No more sighing, lying or dying