

# The Pusher

Flaming Lips

You know I've smoked a lot of weed  
I've popped a lot of pills  
But I've never touched nothing that my spirit could kill  
You know I've seen a lotta motherfuckers walking around with to  
mbstones in their eyes

But the pusher don't care if you live or you die

Yeah the pusher  
Yeah the pusher  
Yeah the pusher

You know that dealer, dealer is a man  
With the love grass in his hand  
But the pusher is a monster  
Good God he's not a natural man  
The dealer for a nickel Lord will sell you lots of sweet dreams

Ah but the pusher ruin your body  
Lord he'll leave your mind to motherfucking scream

Yeah the pusher  
Yeah the pusher  
Yeah the pusher

Now if I were president of this land you know I'd declare total  
war on the pusher man  
I'd cut if he stands and shoot him if he runs  
Kill him with my Bible and my razor and my gun

Yeah the pusher  
Yeah the pusher  
Yeah the pusher