

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 tombstones 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