

# The Pusher

Hoyt Axton

You know I've smoked a lot of grass  
O' Lord, I've popped a lot of pills  
But I never touched nothin'  
That my spirit could kill  
You know, I've seen a lot of people walkin' 'round  
With tombstones in their eyes  
But the pusher don't care  
Ah, if you live or if you die

God damn, The Pusher  
God damn, I say The Pusher  
I said God damn, God damn The Pusher man

You know the dealer, the dealer is a man  
With the love grass in his hand  
Oh 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, he'll leave your mind to scream

God damn, The Pusher  
God damn, God damn the Pusher  
I said God damn, God, God damn The Pusher man

Well, now if I were the president of this land  
You know, I'd declare total war on The Pusher man  
I'd cut him if he stands, and I'd shoot him if he'd run  
Yes I'd kill him with my Bible and my razor and my gun

God damn The Pusher  
Gad damn The Pusher  
I said God damn, God damn The Pusher man