

Freedom Like Shopping Cart

NOFX

A Christian, an anarchist slash prostitute
Figures out the true meaning of freedom
Not freedom like America
Freedom like a shopping cart

Kick back, no tense
You got a bag of grub it cost you about 50 cents
No fear, no fuckin' feats
Malt liquor tastes much better on the streets

Crusting, a way of life for heroines
And heroes who hitchhike the road to Eden
Not Eden like the garden state
Eden like the state of mind

Kick back, cheap thrills
You'll do anything for a laugh even if it kills you
The bridge you took it out
The ticket takers suddenly lost count

Sleeping under rays
Your teeth crumbling away
Say goodbye
To all responsibility, you never wanted it, man

Wasting
Time
Whenever you get the chance
Which happens to be all the time

Kick back, free meals
A couple of times a day you make a couple of shady deals
No work, no fucking pay
Cardboard condominium by the bay

You're between the red and black
You're never goin' back
Say goodbye
to all responsibility, you never wanted it, man