

The Pusher

Slash

Well, you know I've, I've smoked a lot of grass
Ooh, Lord, and I've popped a lot of pills
But I've 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, no, if you live or if you die

I said god damn, I said the Pusher
I say god damn, god damn, ooh yeah, I said the Pusher
I said god damn, god damn, god damn, uh, oh, the Pusher man
Here it comes

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, he ain't a natural man
The dealer for a nickel will sell you lots of sweet, sweet dreams
Ooh yeah, oh Lord, but the Pusher will ruin your body
Lord, he'll leave your mind to scream, yeah

Say god damn, say the Pusher
God damn, I say, I say the Pusher
God damn, god damn, god damn, I'm telling y'all, said he's the
Pusher man

Well, I, I know if I were president of this land
You know, I'd, I'd declare total war, total war on the Pusher man
See, 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

Say god damn, ooh yeah, the Pusher
Tell y'all, tell y'all, god damn, I tell y'all all about the Pusher man

I tell y'all all about it
Ooh yeah, god damn, ooh yeah
You better listen to me, ah, better listen to me
I've seen him on my street, ooh yeah, whatcha going to do?
I said god damn, you better understand
Open your eyes
And he ain't no good
God damn, ooh yeah, god damn, I say it, I say it, look
The Pusher man