

## 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