

Number One Enemy

The Slits

You sit up there deciding my future
What the fuck do you think you are
Changing buses and raising taxes
Changing things as you please
You want me to take part of it
Like all the people
And you want to swallow me
But you might get indigestion 'cause
I'm going to be your Number one enemy
If you like white, I'll be black
If you like black, I'll be yellow
If you like rational, I'll be impossible
If you like reasonable I'll be insane
If you like peace and flowers
I'm going to carry knives and chains
I'm going to be your Number one enemy
Give me ten and I'll take hundreds
Give me hundreds, I'll need thousands
Never mind what you think
Never mind what people say
Don't try to be nice to me
'Cause I'm your enemy
Don't be inflexible
I'm going to be your Number one enemy
All for the hell of it