## **The Pusher**

You know I smoked a lot of grass Oh Lord I popped a lot of pills But I never touched nothin' That my spirit could kill You know I've seen a lot of people Walking around with tombstone in their eyes But the pusher don't care, ah If you live or if you die God damn hmm the pusher God damn hey I say the pusher I say God damn God damn the pusherman

You know the dealer, the dealer is a man With a lot of grass in his hand Ah but the pusher is a monster Good God he's not a natural man The dealer, for a nickel Lord He'll sell you lots of sweet dreams Ah but the pusher'll ruin your body Lord he'll leave... he'll leave your mind to scream God damn ah the pusher God damn, God damn the pusher I said God damn God, God damn the pusherman

Well Lord if I were the president Of this land you know I'd declare Total war on the pusherman I'd cut him if he stands and I shoot him if he'd run and I'd kill him with my bible And my razor and my gun God damn aww the pusher God damn... the pusher I said God damn, God damn the pusherman!