The Pusher

Steppenwolf

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'llruin your body
lord he'll leave... he'll leave your mind to scream
god damn ahh 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!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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