junkhead

[unknown]

A good night, the best in a long time
A new friend turned me on to an old favorite
Nothin' better than a dealer who?s high
Be high, convince them to buy, hey, oh yeah
What?s my drug of choice?
Well, what have you got?
I don?t go broke
And I do it a lot
Seems so sick to the hypocrite norm
Runnin' their boring drills
But we are an elite race of our own
The stoners, the junkies, the freaks
Are you happy? I am, man
Content and fully aware
Money, status, nothin' to me
'Cause your life's empty and bare, yeah

What?s my drug of choice?
Well, what have you got?
You see now, I don?t go broke
But I do it a lot, I do it a lot
You can?t understand a user?s mind
But try with your books and degrees
If you let yourself go and open your mind
I?ll bet you?d be using like me and it ain?t so bad
What?s my drug of choice?
Well, what have you got?
I don?t go broke
And I do it a lot, I do it a lot
Say, I do it a lot!
I do it a lot!
I do it a lot!
Say, I do it a lot!

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