

Freedom Lika Shopping Cart

NOFX

A Christian, an anarchist slash prostitute
Figures out the true meaning of freedom
Not freedom like America
Freedom like a shopping cart Kick back, no tense
You got a bag of grub
It cost you about 50 cents
No fear, no fuckin' feats
Malt liquor tastes much better on the streets
Crustin, a way of life for heroines
And heroes who hitchhike the road to Eden
Not Eden like the garden state
Eden like the state of mind Kick back, cheap thrills
You'll do anything for a laugh
Even if it kills you The bridge you took it out
The ticket takers suddenly lost count
Sleeping under rays
Your teeth crumbling away Say goodbye to all responsibility
You never wanted it man
Wasting time whenever you get the chance
Which happens to be all the time Kick back, free meals
A couple of times a day
You make a couple of shady deals
No work, no fucking pay
Cardboard condominium by the bay You're between the red and black
You're never goin' back
Say goodbye, to all responsibility
You never wanted it man

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