

Pushing Drugs

Andrew W.K.

A hotel rings at the end of the whirl
Whatever happened to the telephone girl
And was it really just a one shot deal?
If you don't answer the call then the call's not real
You want to get rich? Well, listen to this
You got to lick your lips and give it a kiss
Another hot shot into your mouth
And then you take your money way down south
Pushing drugs
(Drugs, drugs, drugs, drugs, drugs, drugs)
Pushing drugs
Pushing drugs
(Drugs)
It's on, baby, it's on, baby
It's on, baby, pushing drugs
Goddamn, you really put me in a hardcore funk
One man's treasure is another man's junk
And one man's yard is another man's dump
I'll push you off my roof if you are too afraid to jump
A man's own wage is a man's own pay
But a mean mad mama might have something to say
Mother nature does a favor, puts your body in the hearse
Is what I'm doing really any worse
Do you listen to the sound of your voice?
And do you wonder when you'll make a bad choice?
Do you ever wonder what went wrong with your life?
And do you wonder what went right?
Pushing drugs
(Drugs, drugs, drugs, drugs, drugs, drugs)
Pushing drugs
(Drugs)
Pushing drugs
(Drugs, drugs, drugs, drugs, drugs, drugs)
It's on, baby, it's on, baby
Pushing drugs
Pushing drugs
(Drugs)
It's on, baby, it's on, baby
It's on, baby, pushing drugs
Pushing drugs, pushing drugs
It's on, baby, it's on, baby
It's on, baby, pushing drugs

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