

# 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 tombstones in their eyes  
But the pusher don't care  
Ah if you live or if you die God damn, 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, 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, the pusher, god damn, the pusher  
I said, "God damn, God damn the pusherman"

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