HPC

Rich Kids on LSD

With all your bullshit talk of peace,
Love the animal rights, and humanity
We'll save the whales, dolphins, owls,
Excuse me, how about you and me?
You've got your head so far up in your ass,
Of course you cannot see.
Well, that your preachin' and your actions are all so contradictory.
H.P.C.
H.P.C.
H.P.C.
H.P.C.
Slogan after slogan, thirteen's one more than twelve steps,
When you're cryin' in you're coffee, you're still cryin' none the less
H.P.C.
H.P.C.
Stop the smut, pot is evil, all you do is rag
Tomorrow's headlines:
"Local Hero Caught In a Peepshow Dressed In Drag"
Dressed in drag!
"Meat Is Murder" written big across your leather jacket,
A boycott oil companies bumper sticker on your rabbit.
Well it's anarchy, fuck the cops
Of course, how else, through peace.
But when the looters come to kick your ass I bet you cry "Police!"
H.P.C.
H.P.C.
H.P.C.
H.P.C.
Never plastic, always paper, correct is how we think,
We send the gays to fight for Uncle Sam
We'll dress them all in pink.
H.P.C.
H.P.C.
In one ear right out the other for what you say,
I have no respect.
Why? Because your Hippy critically Politically Correct.Uh, What do you mean all you've eaten in the last 4 years is bee pollen?
Yeah, I told you, dude. I'm a veggan. All they eat is bee pollen.
You know how hard those bees have to work for a little bit of pollen?

No, dude. It's, it's good for you.
You can't be a true veggan if you eat bee pollen!

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/