

The Pusher (Ost Easy Rider) 1968

Steppenwolf

You know I've smoked a lot of grass
O'Lord, I've popped a lot of pills
But I mever touched nothin'
That my spirit could kill
You know, I've seen a lot of people walkin' 'round
With tombstones in their eyes
But th pusher don't care
Ah, if you live or if you die.God damn, the pusher
God damn, I say the pusher
I said God damn, God damn the pusher man.You know the dealer, the dealer is a man
With the love grass in his hand
Oh but the pusher is a monster
Good God, he's not a natural man
The dealer for a nickel
Lord, will sell you lots of sweet dreams
Ah, but the pusher ruin your body
Lord, he'll leave your, he'll leave your mind to scream.God damn, the pusher
God damn, I say the pusher
I said God damn, God damn the pusher man.Well, now if I were president of ths land
You know, I'd declare total war on the pusher man
I'd cut if he stands,
And I'd shoot him if he'd run
Yes, 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 pusher man.

Songwriters

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