

I'm walking on the street  
And every person gives me a pill  
Ain't no drug, ain't no medicine  
These pills are different in taste, form and color  
These pills are everything these people believe in.  
Don't call me stupid,  
Don't take me seriously  
No one can tell you how your taste should be  
I can be serious  
Yes, more than serious  
Swallow no pills and sing with me  
I LIKE SPICE GIRLS SO WHAT? So what?  
Am I an incoherent man? So what?  
Purity Ain't The Answer To Anything.  
I like fat girls so what  
I don't wear  
Shoes so what  
I dig couchsurfing and golf  
I like to say so what  
Stop thinking that you can't  
There's so much more to enjoy  
In your "purity" there's no point  
If mama said  
"Get the lead outta yer head"  
There must be a reason  
We take no suggestion  
We need no prediction  
You think you're pure always eating the same shit  
My stubborn narrow brother  
What you call purity makes you sick  
In the end, life is only a matter of habits  
The problem is to get habited to this idea.  
Don't be trapped in foolish tricks  
Close your eyes, enjoy the meal  
Only then you can spit your judgement  
Spare me your pill, I take no restrictions  
Spare me your pill, I dig contradiction  
I won't be trapped in your fooling  
Foolish  
Tricks  
I close my eyes  
I enjoy my meal  
I am the one to say what's good for me