

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