Dope Sucks

Herman Brood

Don't wanna push no narcotic revolution don't wanna push you down Dead End Street don't like to see you run around in circles don't wanna turn you into a piece of concrete

get down to the real thing get down to what you honestly feel you better do it from the heart don't you do it from the head you better do it from the heart

Hate to see you fade away in some heartbreak-hotel room hate to see you run & hide like a disease in the gloom

get down y'r instinct
get down to what you honestly feel

you better do it from the heart don't you do it from the head you better do it from the heart

I don't need y'r friendly talk & y'r words as sweet as honey I don't want y'r so called smile while y'r mind is on my money

hate to see you starin' at the points of y'r shoes just wanna crack you up, just wanna turn you loose hey child get down & nasty get down to what you honestly feel

Dope sucks it's comin' out of my nose