Jackopierce

"Look at that reefer you hold in your hand Did it come from your backyard or from a foreign land The answer to the question is the latter of the two It came off the boat, hit the streets And somehow got to you Drugs mean war they don't mean peace anymore Weve got foreign bodies washing up domestic shores Drugs mean war they don't mean peace anymore Kids like you and me going down To the bad part of town just to get our score The 60s were cool but out of them arose new need For goodies like cocaine, heroine, acid and speed Woodstock said OK to drugs Its obvious from the movie Well pop a red, kick back with the Dead And everythingll look real groovy Drugs mean war they don't mean peace anymore Weve got foreign bodies washing up domestic shores Drugs mean war they don't mean peace anymore This aint no kid stuff, or Woodstock Or Indian folklore But look at our brothers to the South Officials walking on tippy toes Cuz their entire central government Is going straight up our central nose Looks like Escobar and Mexicana Are the men now in control Buying or killing off their government In a market black as coal Drugs mean war they don't mean peace anymore Weve got foreign bodies washing up domestic shores Drugs mean war they don't mean peace anymore Lets all watch shifty-eyed Noriega Running over their on channel four Drugs mean war they don't mean peace anymore"