

## Freedom Lika Shopping Cart

NOFX

A Christian, an anarchist slash prostitute  
Figures out the true meaning of freedom  
Not freedom like America  
Freedom like a shopping cart

Kick back, no tense  
You got a bag of grub it cost you about 50 cents  
No fear, no fuckin' feats  
Malt liquor tastes much better on the streets

Crusting, a way of life for heroines  
And heroes who hitchhike the road to Eden  
Not Eden like the garden state  
Eden like the state of mind

Kick back, cheap thrills  
You'll do anything for a laugh even if it kills you  
The bridge you took it out  
The ticket takers suddenly lost count

Sleeping under rays  
Your teeth crumbling away  
Say goodbye  
To all responsibility, you never wanted it, man

Wasting  
Time  
Whenever you get the chance  
Which happens to be all the time

Kick back, free meals  
A couple of times a day you make a couple of shady deals  
No work, no fucking pay  
Cardboard condominium by the bay

You're between the red and black  
You're never goin' back  
Say goodbye  
to all responsibility, you never wanted it, man