

H.p.c.

RKL

With all your bullshit talk of peace,
Love the animal rights, and humanity
We'll save the whales, dolphins, owls,
Excuse me, how about you and me?
You've got your head so far up in your ass,
Of course you cannot see.
Well, that your preachin' and your actions are all so contradic
tory.

H.P.C.

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Slogan after slogan, thirteen's one more than twelve steps,
When you're cryin' in you're coffee, you're still cryin' none t
he less

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Stop the smut, pot is evil, all you do is rag

Tomorrow's headlines:

"Local Hero Caught In a Peepshow Dressed In Drag"

Dressed in drag!

"Meat Is Murder" written big across your leather jacket,

A boycott oil companies bumper sticker on your rabbit.

Well it's anarchy, fuck the cops

Of course, how else, through peace.

But when the looters come to kick your ass I bet you cry "Polic
e!"

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Never plastic, always paper, correct is how we think,

We send the gays to fight for Uncle Sam

We'll dress them all in pink.

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In one ear right out the other for what you say,

I have no respect.

Why? Because your Hippy critically Politically Correct.

Uh, What do you mean all you've eaten in the last 4 years is be
e pollen?

Yeah, I told you, dude. I'm a veggan. All they eat is bee polle
n.

You know how hard those bees have to work for a little bit of p
ollen?

No, dude. It's, it's good for you.

You can't be a true veggan if you eat bee pollen!