

## Number One Enemy

The Slits

You sit up there deciding my future  
What the fuck do you think you are  
Changing buses and raising taxes  
Changing things as you please  
You want me to take part of it  
Like all the people  
And you want to swallow me  
But you might get indigestion 'cause  
I'm going to be your Number one enemy  
If you like white, I'll be black  
If you like black, I'll be yellow  
If you like rational, I'll be impossible  
If you like reasonable I'll be insane  
If you like peace and flowers  
I'm going to carry knives and chains  
I'm going to be your Number one enemy  
Give me ten and I'll take hundreds  
Give me hundreds, I'll need thousands  
Never mind what you think  
Never mind what people say  
Don't try to be nice to me  
'Cause I'm your enemy  
Don't be inflexible  
I'm going to be your Number one enemy  
All for the hell of it