Root Boy Slim
"I Used To Be A Radical"

Used to be a radical
Pissed on the Pentagon
Didn't have no values
Didn't know what was goin on

I climbed over the White House fence
Just to see who was the president
I put flowers in the soldiers' guns
Till the tear gas made me run

I drove a truck full of ice cream
Tried to hit Spiro Agnew at 60 miles an hour
Just to see if the sucker had a chance to scream
You know I changed my ways, I cut my hair
I declared land war - pure hell
Pure hell y'all

Used to be a radical
Pissed on the Pentagon - think I'm makin it up?
High all the time
Takin LSD on the White House lawn

You know something changed my mind
It was a billy club to the head
If it wasn't for quick action by some freaky doctors
Root Boy Slim be long since dead

Used to be a radical
Used to be a radical
Used to piss on the Pentagon

Watch out for that tear gas, man...