

## **Pete Shelley** **"Pusher Man"**

Visit "[Pusher Man](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I met a good man  
He had some good stuff  
He showed me a bag  
And he pulled out the snuff  
I had just one try  
And that was enough  
Water poured from my eye  
God stuff this rough snuff

I was wiping my eye  
On the edge of my sleeve  
When who did I spy?  
God damn the police!  
I said "hey look man the fuzz!"  
He turned ghostly white  
He gave me the bag  
And ran outasight!

I leapt on my hog  
And I burned up the street  
All the traffic had to stop  
Cos I couldn't be beat  
All the people were scared  
As they leapt from my wheels  
But I didn't care  
I couldn't hear their squeals

I went to my pad  
And I crashed on my bed  
I kept taking that snuff  
Until it blew my head  
It was really gunpowder  
I a flash in the pan  
I a charcoaled cinder  
God damn the pusher man

God damn the pusher man  
God damn the pusher man  
God damn the pusher man  
God damn the pusher man  
God damn the pusher man  
God damn the pusher man

God damn the pusher man  
God damn the pusher man

Visit [Pete Shelley](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.