Love Hate

"Why Do You Think They Call It Dope"

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why do you think they call it dope?

nighttime, shooting star, the sun started to rain trees lost branches, gurus' trances, black-brassiered dancers little dears showdown's coming, it's no joke, mouth is runnings, it's a stroke that's what I think when I'm so fucked up I can't even find the door

why do you think they call it dope? why do you think they call it dope?

when your heart beats fast, you're so broke, in your car with the red lights flashing look sincere, smell like beer, roach in the ashtray going to the pokey thirty days later, ten bucks left, hands are shaking looking for a dime bag

why do you think they call it dope? why do you think they call it dope?

dirty little dopers on dope so bad dirty little dopers on dope so bad

when two and two turn into five you'll probably see it my way

when bad is good, like it should, things turn upside down

some people say it's hip to say no, my town it's green light go

for party rockin' angels now it's trigger happy slang-bang-pow

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