

# Herman Brood, Dope Sucks

Don't wanna push no narcotic revolution  
don't wanna push you down Dead End Street  
don't like to see you run around in circles  
don't wanna turn you into a piece of concrete

get down to the real thing  
get down to what you honestly feel  
you better do it from the heart  
don't you do it from the head  
you better do it from the heart

Hate to see you fade away  
in some heartbreak-hotel room  
hate to see you run & hide  
like a disease in the gloom

get down y'r instinct  
get down to what you honestly feel

you better do it from the heart  
don't you do it from the head  
you better do it from the heart

I don't need y'r friendly talk  
& y'r words as sweet as honey  
I don't want y'r so called smile  
while y'r mind is on my money

hate to see you starin' at the points of y'r shoes  
just wanna crack you up, just wanna turn you loose  
hey child get down & nasty  
get down to what you honestly feel

Dope sucks  
it's comin' out of my nose