

Muggy Mr., Hippie

I'm a pot smoking commie psycho hippie freak
At least that's what they say
They're the ones that laugh & joke
They needed it anyway

They rip me off, they call me names, they punch me in the eye
I only got one question for you people now please tell me reason why

I'm a hippie in your eyes
I'm a hippie in your eyes
There ain't no surprise
We all get high
I'm a hippie in your eyes

They say my body's dirty and my clothes are raggy
and I need to cut my hair
Well they're the ones they can keep their views
'cause I don't really care

They rank me down over & over & time & time again
It's my turn now so listen close
This is what I said to them
I'm a hippie in your eyes

I'm a hippie in your eyes
There ain't no surprise
We all get high
I'm a hippie in your eyes

Well they go out night after night hitting all the bars
They drink themselves into the ground and pile into their cars
They destroy the land pollute the air dump s**t in the sea
They may destroy good old mother nature
But they ain't gonna destroy me

I'm a hippie in your eyes
I'm a hippie in your eyes
It ain't no surprise
We all get high
I'm a hippie in your eyes

Well they're the ones that raised me
They showed me right from wrong
And that is why I'm sitting here
Singing this messed up song

I'm a hippie in your eyes
I'm a hippie in your eyes
It ain't no surprise
We all get high
I'm a hippie in your eyes