

# 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